VOL XXIV.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

We are daily receiving large shipments of Fall Goods from our several buyers now in the market and to thoroughly clear out all summer fabrics by September 1st, we have placed prices on them that is beyond question lower than they have ever been offered by any house in America. Now, if you care for anything in the Dry Goods, Shoe or Carpet line, the great opportunity is presented to you for the next two weeks. Can you afford to disregard it? We think not.

3.000 yards Figured Crepe and Bedford Cord suitings were 15c, offered in Wash Dress Goods department at 5c a yard.

50 pieces best American Prints at 5c yard.

1 lot Organdies, Tissues and Batistes, all French Goods, were sold at 40c, to close at 19c a yard.

2,000 yards French figured Batistes, worth 35c, to go at 15c a yard.

37 pieces Dotted Swiss, plain white and colored dots, 40c grade, now 19c.

2,500 yards White Plaid India Linen, 121c grade; special at 6c.

All of our 19c and 25c fine Zephyr Gingham, closed into one lot and offered at 10c yard.

5,000 yards best French Percale, choice selection, only 10c yard.

375 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs, job lot, worth 10c and 15c each Monday, 9 to 11 o'clock; they go at 5c each.

We have added to our 50c lot of fine Dress Goods remnants; some choice things; think of buying remnants of \$1.50 goods at only 50c yd.

AT 25c—One lot of remnants of colored Dress Goods, in lengths of 2 to 6 yards; that does not contain a single thing worth less than 50c a yard, and the majority worth \$1; is an exceptional value at 25c a yard.

100 dozen 22x42 pure Linen Huck Towels, worth 25c, Monday at 15c each.

Another lot of those fine Gloria Silk Umbrellas at 98c, worth \$1.75.

STORM SERGE—We have just received a big lot of this popular fabric, both in navy blue and black.

BLAZER SUITS—We can sell you a Blazer Suit cheaper than anybody. See our navy blue Storm Serge Blazer Suit, tailor made,. offered at \$10; truly worth \$17.50.

A few more of those \$5 Blazers to go at \$2.90 each.

We are determined to close out all Summer Goods within the next two weeks.

CARPETS—We are showing new patterns in Carpets and Draperies, and our prices will guarantee you a saving of 25 per cent over any other house in the city.

-IN-

-USE-

A generally used fruit preservative is compound "SALYCYLIC." With directions, price 25 cents per ounce.

Fine Brandy is distilled from pure grape wine. That made in California is unexcelled for making fine flavored and delicious Brandy Peaches. Price \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per quart. We have that which is old, mellow, and A No. 1.

CAUTION: Never buy spices ready ground, as they are often adulterated with worthless and some-times injurious materials. Use the whole spices and grind them yourself, thus being sure that you have the genuine article. Of these we have the following at CUT PRICES:

(PESSENDER) (PESSENDER) 전 PESSENDER (PESSENDER) 전 10 HEBER (PESSENDER) 전 10 HEBER (PESSENDER) (PESSENDER) (PESSENDER)	
Pure Ceylon Cinnamon	Nutmegy
Ginger (African)       15c per lb.         Mustard Seed (brown)       12c per lb.         Mustard Seed (white)       15c per lb.	Pepper, black (Singapore)
85c, 50c and \$1 per bottle.	Caraway Seeds

## A FIRST-CLASS REMEDY.

Composed of Barks, Roots and Herbs, cure without fail Kidney, Liver, Stomach and Blood troubles. 200 days' treatment only 67 cents. Every package is guaranteed by the manufacturers (Dr. Perkins Medicine Company, of Washington, D. C.,) to cure or the money will be refunded. Package contains medicines (three 50 cent packages) and an unique medicine glass graduated to different doses. An indispensable article graduated to different doses—an indispensable article for every person.

Which are now becoming abundant and whose bites are dangerous, can be easily driven away, if you will sprinkle our MOSQUITO LOTION on the pillow of have a saturated sponge near the bed. Have this handy and thus insure a good night's repose. Price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with appinkle to the price 15 cents per bottle with a per bottle pose. Price 15 cents per bottle, with sprinkle top.



Express charges are usually 25 cents on packages under five pounds.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

China Silks that were \$1, now 33½c yard. Lace Nettings that were \$3.50, now \$1 yard. New Surah Silks at 25c yard. 46-inch French Henrietta, finest \$1.50 black goods, at \$1. French Ginghams that were 25c to 37c, now at 12½c yard. Choice Batiste at 6½c. White Checks at 3½c. All our 25c to 50c White India Plaids at 15c.

Black Lawns in stripes at 5c.

Mosquito Net at 44c full bolt. New large extra 11-4 Bed Spreads at 98c. Large all-linen Towels, 25c kind, at 10c each. Cotton Crepon, was 15c yard, now 10c yard. Wool Challis, was 20c, now 10c yard. Dress Ginghams at 5c yard. New French Percale for Waists at 10c.

20 pieces navy blue Serge, all wool, 59c yard. 10 pieces navy blue Serge, all wool, 59c yard. 10 pieces navy blue Serge, all wool, 98c yard. These values in navy blue Serge are unusual, and for less in price than

## Millinery Department.

Choice of \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 fancy Straw Hats at \$1. Choice of \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 Hats at 25c. New Sailors from 25c to \$1.50. All flowers and ornaments in Millinery reduced to cost in order to make room for our large new Fall stock of fine Millinery.

Ladies' Shirt Waists at 40c, worth 50c. Boy's black Satine Waists at 44c. Ladies' Black Satine Waists at 50c.

New Point de Gene Lace at 10c yard. New Chamois Kid Gloves

at 87c pair. Silk Mitts at 15c.

Every department now full of bargains. Don't dday this week. We are closing out many good things, to make room fo. Fil goods now com-

Closing Out Sale Con inues.

White Rose Germantown Wool, 10 cents per hank.

Saxony Wool 10 cents per hank. Plush, 18 and 24 inches, 50c, \$1 and \$1.25 per yard.

Filo Flosses, 25 cents per dozen. Barbour's Linen Thread 5 cents per spool.

5,000 Ostrich Tips from 25 cents to \$2 per bunch. Long Plumes from \$2 to \$5 each, cost from \$3 to \$8.

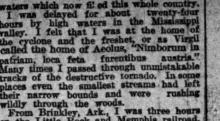
Fine Velvets, Ribbons, Handsome Jets for Bonnets and Hats, Show Cases, Safe, Desk and Mirrors, all to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Through Idaho, Utah, Colorado, Texas and Arkansas.

BOTH SIDES THE ROCKIES.

re Sights That Greet the Eye of the







the morning traveling through the bar, ladd of allow, a line grass and the field. A line grass and the field of allows majestic, whose symmit stands and the property of the pattern of the property of the pattern of t

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to suppose that it will be of benefit to you? HOOD'S PILLS cure Sick Headache.

Don's place your order for wood mantels, tile and grates before seeing Atlanta Mantel Company's stock. July 81-4t sun

Guarantee Cempany of North America and United States Guarantee Company.

If you are required to give a bond for the honest and faithful performance of your duties in a position of trust, you must either obtain two or more surelies from among your friends, or apply to a guarantee company. Which will you do?

BALLARD HOUSE

THE LEYDEN.

From The Detroit Free Press,
Judge (to prisoner)—You are charged with
having seriously injured your wife by in
closing her in a folding bed. What have you

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOR." Science MEDICAL. BEECHAM'S



Hood's Sarsaparilla

## Bile Beans Small

pation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Colds and General debility. 40 to the bottle. Sugar coated. Easy to take. Do not gripe nor sicken the stomach. by druggists. Price 25c. Reliable and conomical. Sample dose free.

J. F. Smith & Co., 255 Greenwich St., N. Y. july 10-sun wky N B M





## CURE FITS

## SCHENCK'S

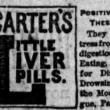
PURELY VEGETABL AND STRICT-LY RELIABLE

They act directly and promptly on the Liver and Stomach, restoring the constipated organs to healthy activity, and are a positive and perfectly Safe Cure for Constipation, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other diseases rising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach.

They are the ONLY RELIABLE VEGETA-BLE LIVER PILL SOLD: They are PER-FECTLY HARMLESS: They are PURE-LY VEGETABLE: TRY THAM.

DR. SCHENCK'S Book on Consumption Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, sent Free Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, P

# SICK HEADACHE



Or CARTER'S and goo yo





We advertise today only such items as are thoroughly seasonable and at such immense reductions that you will not find anything to compare with them.

## WE OFFER TOMORROW:

2 bales yard wide Sea Island, excellent quality at 4 cents a yard.

12 pieces 42-inch Bleached Pillow Casing at 7½c yard.

25 pieces very sheer plaid White India Linen at 71c yard, worth 15c.

50 pieces extra good quality Dress Calico at 3½c yard.

40 pieces good quality Dress Ginghams, stylish patterns, only 5c yard.

24 pieces 10-4 Sheeting at 15c yard.

1,500 yards nice, sheer black, India Linen only 7½c yard, worth 15c.

32 pieces, new designs, Wool Challis at 12½c

18 pieces French Sateens at 5c yard.

50 pieces 32-inch fancy colored Pongees only 5c yard.

38 pieces fancy colored Batiste Cloths only 71c yard, worth 15c.

20 dozen large size, 22x45, pure Linen Huck Towels only 15c each, worth 25c.

24 pieces double width, half wool Tricots at 10c yard, worth 20c.

42 dozen ladies' genuine lisle thread Ribbed Vests only 39c each, worth 75c.

36 dozen gents' Gauze Shirts only 15c each.

500 short ends, 5 to 10 yard lengths, Lonsdale Cambric, only 8e yard.

100 rolls Hartford Wool Carpets only 60c yard. All sizes in Infants', Misses' and Ladies' Red Hose just received.

## GREAT CLOTHING SALE! THIS WEEK ENDS IT.

We will place on our Bargain Counters, commencing Monday,

500 Men's All-Wool, Imported Coats and Vests, Sacks and Cutaways,

## At \$5.00, Former Price \$15.00!

The greatest scheme to please and benefit our

Another fine lot of our regular \$20 Suits at \$10. Everyone visiting our Clothing Department this week will be shown tempting bargains.

\$3 buys one of those Imported Glace Coats and Vests, the best goods in the market and worth double the price asked.

Those in search of cool, comfortable garments should pay special attention to our Clothing Department, as last week's business has induced us to keep up the excitement by offering more bargains in new, seasonable garments.



not even a bush. Occasionally herds of cattle and sheep and droves of horses are passed. About 5:30 o'clock p. m. we pass Trinidad, a very flourishing town near the border of New Mexico.

I stop for supper at Barela, a station with a single house. Between this and Denver the country is very thinly settled, the stations miles and miles from each other. After supper for a few minutes I ascended a little rise to view the landscape o'er. In the west the rays of the setting sun, now below a level horizon. To the north of me a low hill with a prominent projecting rock, and as far as the human eye could see not another object in view save the vast plains covered with a rich growth of grass. Away in the distance the low, plaintive cooing of a single dove broke the deep silence that had settled like a pall over the scene. Even the mighty engine that had brought us over the trackless plain seemed to be resting after its herculean effort, and not a noise from the pent-up steam, ready for another journey. In the midst of these surroundings I stood with awe and reverence. During this day many things passed in view to amuse and interest me. Often from the window I watched and enjoyed the antics of the nimble little prairie dog as he played around the door of his house burrowed in the ground. Now and then I could see an ugly wolf running from the train looking back at as frightened, as in the presence of some puffing demon. Once I saw two large elks with large branching antlers quietly feeding near a small herd of cattle.

Late next evening I reached Fort Worth, Tex. All day I had traveled through Texas. The stations are near together, the towns are prosperous, the valleys fartile and thickly settled and in every respect the country is much more desirable than Colorado. During the morning the first cotton field seen in three weeks gave me great pleasure, and the magnificent corn fields were a delight. Everything seems to be in a high state of cultivation, and on one farm I saw six yoke of oxen drawing a plow.

Particularly fe

## LAWN TENNIS.

The Annual Tournament of the National Association.

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT CHAMPION P

The Splendid Field Out of Which the Competitor of Oliver B. Campbell Will Be Selected.

Within a very short time the best tennis players in every section of this country will be wending their way toward Newport, as the Mecca of their hopes, to take part in what is one of the great athletic contests of national importance. Every year beginning about the last week in August is held the tennis tournament to determine who is to have the honor and

ble accommodation for a largely increased number of spectators, is to be erected at the grounds, enclosing one of the best courts. Upon this court the concluding matches will be played, at all of which Newport society turns out en masse to witness the annual sport.

With this explanation it will be of interest to inquire who are the prominent players who will contest this year and what are the probabilities of the champion falling to each. First, as to the "All Comera." Clarence Hobart, of New York, last year showed up as the second best player in the country and came very close to reaching the top round of the ladder of tennis fame. During the season of 1891 Hobart had a most successful career. He won the tournaments of Orson of 1891 Hobart had a most successful career. He won the tournaments of Orange, Westchester and Nahant, the last two probably the most important of the year, and fittingly concluded his season's work by winning the first place in the "All Comers," after which he lost to Champion Campbell, but only after a close fight. This year the New York expert has as yet done but little public



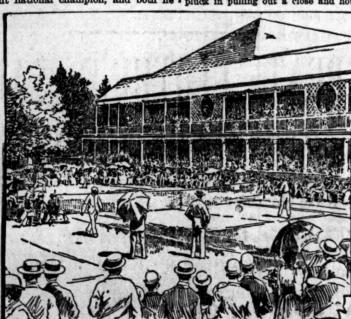
Edentally the trophles pertaining there-to, of being the champion of America in singles and doubles, and for about ten days the most skillful experts contend with one another for the supremacy and afford interesting exhibitions of what ex-pert tennis really is. The scene of the contest is the Newpert Casino, and around the hard turf courts, carefully marked out, are arranged the rows of seats for the thousands of spectators that daily watch the play. The balconies of the various clubhouses are always crowded whenev-

clubhouses are always crowded whenever a view of some good match can be obtained.

The twelfth annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association will begin on Tuesday morning, August 23d, and as many people do not understand the method of procedure it will be well to make it plain at the start. This tournament is open to any member of a club belonging to the national association, but names must be sent to the referee, Dr. James Dwight, the well-known tennis authority, at Newport by Saturday, August 21st. All the players who enter contest in what is called the "All Comers" tournament and matches are the best three of our five sets. The drawings take place under what is known to tennis players as the Bagnall-Wilde system, and eventually that player who is not defeated is declared the winner of first prize in singles, the man whom he last defeats being called the runner-up and getting the second prize. After one man is declared the winner of the "All Comers," comes the great match of the year which enthusiasts from all parts of the country come to witness. The winner of the tournament challenges the preyear which enthusiasts from all parts of the country come to witness. The winner of the tournament challenges the previous champion and they play for the honor and the possession of the great silver championship cup trophy, which must be won three times, not necessarily in succession, by the same man in order to become his private property, the champion pro tem. meanwhile having possession of the trophy.

Oliver S. Campbell, of Brooklyn, is the present national champion, and both he

THE CHAMPIONSHIP CUP. playing, his most noted appearance being in the Philadelphia tournament, where he unexpectedly suffered defeat at the hands of M. D. Smith, a player who reached the semi-finals at Newport last August. Hobart has been assiduously practicing in private and he will be found to be a very hard man to beat. In sppearance Hobart is tall, standing nearly six feet, and appearing to exceptionally good advantage when making a noted forehand sweep stroke of his, known as the "Lawford." This brilliant stroke of the New York "crack" has won him many points and is almost impossible to return. The great swiftness of the pace, however, requires a most perfect nerve



of Brooklyn, but now of Staten island, have each won the cup twice; hence it the former can retain his supremacy this year and the latter succeeds in wresting it from him, it will belong to the winner and his heirs forever, and the national association will have to buy a new cup next year. The cup, as can be seen in the engraving, is most elaborate and valuable, being worth over four hundred dollars. of Brooklyn, but now of Staten island,

uable, being worth over four hundred dollars.

Thus the singles championship is decided, and until within a few years the doubles championship was settled in like manner. At present all the western teams compete in a tourney held in Chicago, and all those in the east at a similar meeting which was held this year at Saratoga. The winning pairs at both these events contest at Newport, the team winning playing the champions of the previous year for the national double championship and the possession of two very handsome sliver cups, to be held on the same terms as singles trophy. The present national double championship is held by Oliver S. Campbell and R. P. Huntington, Jr., who will appear to defend it when called upon at Newport. J. W. Carver and J. A. Ryerson, of Chicago, have just been selected as the representative team of the west.

tested match he has no superior, though at times he has a tendency to be over confident, born of repeated successes. Hall today is the champion of the south and of New England, as well as holder of the Tuxedo trophy, which latter he has won twice, one more victory giving him title to the cup. Up to within a few weeks Hall could also add to his honors that of the Longwood champion, but this title he was unable to defend this July, losing to F. H. Hovey, after a most exciting match. In his style of play young Hall excels in his ground strokes, both forehand and backhand, and is a very good volleyer when occasion offers. In his headwork and general-ship he is rapidly approaching the old masters of the game like Campbell and Huntington; few men being as quick to discover a weakness of his opponent and to intelligently play it for all it is worth, as is the young New Yorker. He varies his style of play judiciously and "lobs" accurately at the proper moment. Hall is looked upon as likely to make his mark this year in the championships.

Another player whose success this year has attracted great attention to his peculiar style of game is Richard Stevens, of Hobokem, N. J. Stevens plays what is known as a "base line" game, first, last and all the time. That is, he remains away back in his court, returning everything on the bound and never running to the net to volley as do most of the experts of the present day. The cool, steady, constant play of the Hoboken man is what has won him so many victories and when opposed to an erratic player his style of game



among the contestants being such doughty opponents as E. L. Hall, R. D. Wrenn, C. E. Sands, R. P. Huntington, Jr., and others. The Hoboken man will undoubtedly rank well at Newport and his conqueror has lots of hard work cut out ahead for him.

There are several other well-known experts whose early matches at Newport will be watched with great interest. The most prominent is S. T. Chase, of Chicago, the champion of the "wild and woolly" west, who will compete in several of the eastern meetings before the championships. Up to this year Chase was more of a base-line player than he was a volleyer, but in the Longwood tournament he showed a new tendency to get to the net. Chase's older brother, Charles A. Chase, was for several years the representative from the west at Newport, and when he retired on account of the pressure of business his mantle was won by his brother, who thus comes of tennis stock. "Sammy" Chase's cool, steady game is known to every regular onlooker, and his strict attention to the business in hand and a most attractive presence in the court, make him a great favorite with the spectators. Last year Chase was one of the western double pair who came so very close to beating Campbell and Huntington in the match of the east against the west, but this year his partner, Ryerson, joined fortunes with the latter's old partner and were successful again.

Not only will the west be represented in the national event, but the Pacific slope will sead its candidates in the persons of C. P. Hubbard and J. Tobin, both from California. Nothing proves the increasing popularity of the game of tennis more than the



Clarence Hobart. 2. Richard Stevens. F. H. Hovey. 4. R. P. Huntington, Jr. 5. Edward F. Hall.

fact that all sections of the country are taking hold of it with enthusiasm, and east, west, south and even the far-distant Pacific slope will contend in friendly rivalry with one another. Hubbard is one of the best players on the entire Pacific coast, in fact, he ranks second, having won the annual tourney for the Pacific championship, but then met defeat at the hands of W. H. Taylor, who had held it for some years. Hubbard made a very favorable impression in his first appearance in the east, at the Taylor, who had held it for some years. Hubbard made a very favorable impression in his first appearance in the east, at the Longwood meeting, and by his victory over R. D. Wrenn, of Harvard, proved himself to be a vefy clever expert with the racket. His strokes have an inverse twist, causing them to shoot rapidly toward his opponent, but he fails to put much force into his returns. Hovey defeated the Californian in the semi-finals in three straight sets, but the novelty of meeting such a noted "crack" as the intercollegiate champion evidently made Hubbard a triffe nervous, which nervousness will doubtless disappear before the champlonships take place. Tobin is a good player, but not the equal, by any means, of his confrere. Neither M. D. Smith, of Philadelphia, nor Percy Knapp, of New York, has been heard from to any extent this year, but the former from his victory over Hobart in June, and the latter on general principles, will doubtless appear in good form when Dr. Dwight says, "Play ball."

good form when Dr. Dwight says, "Play ball."

Space forbids anything further than a mere enumeration of other players whose names are familiar to tennis lovers. Malcolm Chase, the interscholastic champion; W. A. Lar'd, R. V. Beach, A. E. Wright, L. R. Parker, Quincy A. Shaw, Jr.; P. S. Sears, G. R. Fearing, Jr.; A. W. Post, V. G. Hall, J. S. Clark, C. T. Lee, Deane Miler, and scores of the lesser lights, among whom may possibly turn up that muchtalked-about "dark horse," will all be there, playing tennis all day and talking it the rest of their waking hours.

And this leads to the question: Will the winner of the "All Comers," whoever he may be, succeed in defeating the present champion, O. S. Campbell? This is one of those things that nobody knows. Camp-

No body advertises that his blood medicine doesn't amount to much. They re all of them "the best." But there's only one of them that's good enough to guarantee—and that is Dr. Pierov's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, you have your money back.

It's a medicine that cures, in all disease caused by a torpid liver or impure blood. It's not like the sureaparillas, which claim to do good in March, April, and May. All the year round, with equal benefit, it cleanes, invigorates, and builds up the entire system. If you're billious, "run-down," or dyspeptia, or affering from any blood-taint or disarder, that's the medicine you need. For the wors

WHAT?

# WHERE?

bell went abroad last November to spend a year in travel. He was prevailed upon to enter some of the English events, including their championship at Wimbledon. He has not wen any tournament, but he has de-



feated some of their best men, and has proved that American tennis players are not far behind their English brothers at the game. The leading British tennis organ says of Campbell's style that, "for really quick, hard volleying he has few equals and no superiors." He will return to this country just one week before the Newport meeting, which is allowing a very narrow margin to recover his practice and become acclimated; but his nerve and endurance are well known and he doubtless will give a good account of himself when he steps into that championship court before the three or four thousand spectators to do battle for his title and trophy.

Oliver S. Campbell is twenty-one years old and a graduate of Columbia college in the class of 1891. He stands five feet eleven inches high and weighs about 140 pounds. Of a slight, nervous build, he yet combines a strong arm with marvellous endurance and a constitution of iron. His quickness and agility are proverbial and he plays the game as much with his head as he does with his hand. Since his sixteenth year Campbell has played tennis continuously, having played at Newport three years, each with better success than the previous one, before finally winning the "All Comers" and the championship of 1890. He successfully defended his title last year and if he can repeat his victory this time the massive cup will become his personal property. A large number of tasteful and appropriate prizes testify to his numerous successes on the court.

The Newport meeting of 1892 promises to be more successful than any of its eleven predecessors and the most skill at tennis playing on this continent, if not in the world, will there be seen. May the best man win.

FREDERICK B. CAMPBELL.

### CHURCH NOTIGES.

METHODIST. First Methodist Church, corner of Peachtree and Houston streets—Rev. J. B. Robins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. P. W. Glenn. No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Trinity M.E.church, south, corner Trinity avenue and Whitehall street—Rev. Walker Levis, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. E. Dickey. No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.

Marietta Street M. E. church, between Spring and Bartow streets—Rev. J. L. Dawson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. by Rev. J. C. Murray and at 8 p. m. by Frank R. Hodge. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. Holiness meeting pn Monday at 3 p. m.

Payne's chapel, corner of Luckie and Hunnicutt. Rev. S. R. Belk, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Park street Methodist church, West End—Rev. J. W. Lee, D. D., pastor. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Grace M. E. church, corner Boulevard and Houston street, Rev. J. R. McCleskey, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p. m. by Dr. Branhan, editor Christian Index. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.

Merritts Avenue M. E. church, south—Rev. Isaac S. Hopkins, D.D., pastor. 'Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. P. A. Heard. Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.

BAPTIST.

Second Baptist Tabernacie, Mitchell street, near Loyd—Rev. Henry McDonald, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Communion service at this hour. No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Hunter and Mangum streets—Rev. E. L. Sisk, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

West End Rangist church.

at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End—Rev. S. N. Jameson, pastor. No preaching morning or night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Capitol Avenue Eaptist Mission, corner Capitol and Georgia avenues—Rev. R. A. Sublett, pastor. Preaching at 8 p. m. by Dr. J. R. Branhan of The Christian Index. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

First Presbyterian cnurch, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. B. Kolb, of Brazil. No services at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. B. Kolb, of Brazil. No services at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. B. Kolb, of Brazil. No services at 11 a. m. by Rev. M. A. Mathews, of Calhou, Ga. No services at night. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m.

The Mission Sunday school will meet at 3 p. m. at the corner of Buens Vista avenue and Foriress street.

at the corner of Buens Vista avenue and Fortres street.

Edgewood mission No. 2 will meet at 3 p. m., and religious services at 8 p. m. near Hulsey's depot. Wallace (Fifth) Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets.—Rev. George L. Cook, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school will meet at 9:50 a. m. priscopal.

St. Philip's church, Hunter and Washington street, Rev. T. C. Tupper, D.D., rector. Services today as follows: Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; holy communion at 7:50 a. m.; morning prayer and serimon by the rector at 11 a. m. No evening service.

SPIRITUALISM.

The First Spiritual Society, of Atlanta, Ga., will meet in Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Whitehall and Alabama streets, at 8 o'clock p. m. sharp.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Church of the Redeemer, West Ellis street, near-Preaching at 11 a. m. by the parter. Sanday school at 8:20 a. m. Christian Endeavor 7 p. m.

### REGISTER.

For State, County and National Election. A. P. Stewart, Tax Collector and Registrar.

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On and after Saturday, August 13, 1892, the rates of board will be reduced as follows, for the remainder of the season:

Per Day.......\$2.00—\$2.50

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Best equipped hotel in the south—hydraulic elevators, electric bells and lights, music, ballroom, tennis courts, bowling alley and ladies' billiard parlor. Beautiful drives and first-class livery. Unisine excellent; service splendid. The hotel, located upon a plateau covering 11 acres, 100 feet above the city, is within 5 minutes' walk of postoffice, churches and opera house, and commands best view of George Vanderbilt's palace. Special electric cars to hotel from all trains. For particulars apply to

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August is considered by the natives the most delightful month on the coast, and perfectly free from malaria as is attested by the hundreds who are now enjoying the fishing and surf bathing at grand old Cumberland.

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This Aristocratic Rotal will OPEN JUNE Seth.
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## PARIS PAPERS

Clyde Shropshire Writes Interestingly Concerning Them.

SOME HAVE BEEN MADE

The Peculiarities of the Leading Journals of the French Metropolis—Typically Parisian They Are.

August 7.—(Special Correspondence.)—One of the things an American feels like asking when he stops for the first time at a klock, or newspaper stand, on the boulevards of Paris and buys a paper is: "Where is the news part of the paper?" At first sight, there does not seem to be any. Almost everything that goes to make up a good breezy, newsy American paper is wanting. Yet the French are indefatigable newspaper readers, and one of their dailles, Le Petit Journal, is said to have the largest daily circulation in the world.

What it is that people over here cry for, in the way of news, and what journalistic enterprise consists of in France, is something that it takes the unsophisticated stranger a long time to find out To begin with, he must thoroughly digest the fact that France means Paris. A witty Frenchman has said: "When Paris takes a pinch of snuff, all France sneezes," and one has not been here very long before he realizes that the first and chiefest and almost the only thing of importance to a Frenchman is the life and movement of the capital. Other places exist for him only as they are affected by Paris, This accounts for the fact that French editors pay very little attention to tele-grams or foreign events. All news of any importance, the moment it is born, files like lightning from mouth to mouth on the boulevards. They form a sort of grand canal that sweeps through Paris and carries with it a wild rush of life. The newspaper offices are stationed like sentinels, with eyes and ears open, on these boulevards, ever watching-never aleeping-noting their every movement, and catching their faintest echo.

Then everything that has been seen and heard is written up for the papers. Journalistic enterprise consists in getting the very best possible talent to do the writing. A paper takes the lead through the men who write for it, and through fine literary articles on the leading topics of the day, all signed by the writers, and beyond criticism in point of style.

A familiar sight in Paris streets is a

perambulating newspaper advertisement called the Pousse-Pousse Parisien. A man in oriental costume trundles about a cart, on which is a huge wedge-shaped canvas mounted on bamboo sticks, with its sides covered with faming literary reading, somewhat as follows: "Read tomorrow's Petit Parisien-signed

articles by Francois Coppee, Guy de Maupassant, Armand Silvestre, etc." This is the sort of thing that is supposed

will hit with the public, and it does.

The Ups and Downs of Paris Papers. The man who wields bitter, incisive pen-he who goes deeper into scandal, and ventilates more freely than other writers the social, political or religious mings of promirent Parisians can make and unmake a paper in France. A little penny sheet, cilled L'Autorite, is just now put on a level with the great French journals because of the leading articles of its editor. Paul de Cassavnae. He has taken the part of the cab drivers, who are just now on a strike. The rednosed, dilapidated looking Paris cocher is really an extremely intelligent individual and an enormous denouncer of news. He loves and relishes as much as those socially interested a good high-life scandal. He knows of mire intrigues and secret rendezvous than of the police, and to have a journal-cheap, newsy and sympathetic-is joy indeed.

Then, too, this journal has taken the part of the clergy in the fight now raging between the church and state. M. de Cassaynae has slashed about right and left with his pen in editorials so brilliant that his name alone has made the future

of his paper. In the same way, Henri Rochefort, by taking up the cause of Boulangism, made L'Intransigeant what it is today. Newspaper writing here seems like a sort of dueling with the pen. M. Constans, minister of the interior, slaps M. Lauer, the deputy, in the face in the chamber of deputies, and everybody buys L'Intran-sigeant to see what Henri Rochefort, the exiled Boulangist writing from London, has to say about the matter. The number of newspapers in France is legion, and each one has its specialty. All of them, from the largest to the smallest, print daily what is called a feuilleton, or a sensational, continued story, supposed to have been written by some well-known author. French newspaper men are, as a rule, great swells, and journalists here have as high position socially as does the profession anywhere.

The Reporter Every Time. The Reporter Every Time.

The time was when the society reporter was invited nowhere, and was obliged to get his ideas of swell dinners and social events from his own little attic room on the heights of Montmartre. The story is told of one poor devil who was detailed to report some grand affair in the social world, and having no blue book from which he could get a list of the "400," put down the names of all the men who had which he could get a list of the "400," put down the names of all the nen who had failed during the past week as guests and the assignees as hosts. Another unfortunate found himself put to equal straits in trying to write up a dinner given to some distinguished foreigner visiting a well-known and prominent Frenchman. He finally dropped in at the "Black Rabbit." a little cafe-restaurant that was one of his familiar haunts, ate his own dinner and copied the menu of the day into his article. The noble stranger's surprise the next morning may be imagined on finding that he had been feasted the evening before with boiled beef, ham and cabbage and a similar collection of pleblan dishes, the like of which it is to be supposed his aristocratic palate had never tasted. Naw, everything is changed, and newspaper men are not only puid immense prices for their writings, but are courted, invited and welcomed everywhere.

Albert: Wolff, the great musical and

where.

Albert: Wolff, the great musical and dramatic critic of The Figaro, who has just died, received 500 frances or \$100 for every article he wrote, and writers in other departments are remunerated proportionate. The Figaro pays immense dividends, as does also Le Petit Journal, that little one-sou paper which claims to print a million copies every day in the year. Le Petit Journal is the paper of the conclarges and the people generally. It owes its immense circulation principally to its cheapness and partly because it gives so many of what are called falts divers—diverse facts—from all over France—little scaps of such news as the common people want. The number of people that have been picked up out of

These are the journals that every one hears of as being very spiev, but decidedly risky (risque). Gil Blas started on its career as a very proper and modest little sheet, and the story of its rise and development into its present emancipated condition is extremely curious. The paper was not at all successful, and was apparently on its last legs, when one day an unknown young man presented himself at the editorial rooms and left a manuscript for approval. The editor took it up, glanced it over, said, "Oh, we can't print such a story as that; it's entirely too spicy," and threw the thing aside. A few days later the subeditor found himself in want of copy, and, catching sight of this particular manuscript, gave it to the typo without even running his eye over it. What was the horror of the editor-inchief, on opening his paper the next morning, to find this rejected story printed in full, without softening or cutting. He rushed to the office to give the entire staff a "piece of his mind," to find that every number of the paper had been sold, and edition after edition was being struck off to satisfy the demand. Since then Gil Blas has made a specialty of such tales as are calculated to bring a blush to the cheek of modesty, but which are, nevertheless, extremely well written and amusing.

The Fashlonable Figare.

The Fashionable Figare

The Figaro is the most remarkable and the best known daily paper published on the continent. It is the paper that is read by all the crowned heads, and is more talked about and quoted in all classes of society than almost any other journal in any lsuguage. The Figaro has no politics. It turns its sail to every wind that blows, and is as supple and accommodating as was the than almost any other journal in any language. The Figaro has no politics. It turns its sail to every wind that blows, and is as supple and accommodating as was the famous Spanish valet of Italian opera, whose name it bears. The Figaro is called the Barnum of journalism. It knows how to catch the public with all sorts of droll novelties and oddities. It is at home everywhere. It knows what goes on in Queen Isabella's drawing room and behind the scenes of the grand opera. It knows all the French actors, musicians and artists, and has a staff of the first critics in the world, who publish not only keen and brilliant criticisms, but any amount of personal gossip about everybody worth knowing. The paper publishes what are called "instantaneous photographs," witty little sketches of prominent men before the public, bitting them off exactly, in a few lines. Like most of the French newspapers, The Figaro publishes a Saturday supplement, and rarely are these supplements twice alike in make-up, but each one contains some new and startling novelty. It answers all sorts of questions as, for instance, whether French artists think the corset is spolling the human figure for art models, or how Madame Pierson, of the Comedie Francaise, goes to work to make up her eyelids.

All the literary, artistic and social world of Paris seems to The Figaro reader like one great family where everybody is in touch with everybody eise. The Figaro is never sold by a newsboy or anywhere except at the newspaper offices or in the newspaper stands or kiosks. Every fortnight the editors give a five-o'clock tea in the beautiful Figaro building in the Rue Dronot. Everybody of distinction is invited and the finest dramatic and musical artists in Paris offer their services gratuitously. Not the least characteristic thing about this wonderful paper is its "installation." The Figaro building is a picturesque little "hotel." as the French would call it, that takes its keynote from the name of the paper and is built and decoration is still Hispano-Moresq

guerites leads from the street to a large and softly carpeted stairway that conducts to a spacious ante-chamber. This is hung with old tapestry and Venetian mirrors, trophies of antique weapons and fine portraits. Beyond is a sort of gallery, like that of a house in Seville, running round a quadrangular courtyard which forms the business offices of the paper. In the celebrated tapestry chamber near by took place the famous nocturnal banquet and concert given by the prince of Wales. His royal highness wanted to see the steam printing presses of the paper at work and they of course were only in full blast after midnight.

blast after midnight.

A Frenchman would not be a Frenchman if he did not throw a kind of grace and gayety into everything he did, so the editors of The Figaro invited the prince for a special evening, and after his curiosity over the internal workings of the presses had been satisfied, the famous banquet occurred and the entire night was spent in revelry. The whole thing went off with great entrain and the prince went away delighted.

The Salle des Despec

No American who comes to Paris should go away without a visit to the Salle des Despeches of The Figaro. It is one of the curiosities of the French capital and, although imitated feebly by other papers, nothing like it is to be seen anywhere else in the world. It is a sort of gallery, or rather curiosity shop, for displaying dispatches, photographs, pictures, advertisements, any odd and curious thing floating about Paris that can be picked up and put on exhibition. The latest telegraphic news from Bulgaria or Huzogooina, Crim Tartary or Capel Court may be read there side by side with advertisements of tooth powder, cough lozengers, can de vie, sticking plaster and false teeth. No one in any part of the world can be brought into notice even for a moment without having his photograph instantly appear on the "Salle des Despeches," together with any sort of personal souvenir that this great cosmopolitan world of Paris may furnish. At the time of the death of the great and only Barnum, of circus fame, I saw one of his old letter heads pinned up as a curiosity under his photograph.

In the Salle one may see the principal sheets of the latest editions of the illustrated weekly papers of the world. Harper's Weekly, Puck and Judge are always on exhibition.

On another announcement board one may trace the history of the crimes that so often horrify all Paris.

A well-known French baroness is murdered in her apartment. The next morning a photograph of the knife that did the deed appears in the Salle des Depeches; a little later a fac-simile of the knife itself; then a photograph of the house whare the crime was committed; then, at the moment of discovery and arrest, appears the murderer's photograph. He is a young officer just out of St. Cyr, the West Point of a capetiless, and finally in prison garb.

Twenty-five to thirty thousand people pass daily through the Balle des Despeches. The baker boy, in a blue blouse, whith appears there are in Paris, nor has any one else, I suppose. They run to a hundred or more. There is co

out all differences and heals wounded honor.

If I were a writer and out of a job I should not apply to a Paris paper—rather to The Arizona Kicker in the wild and woolly west would I go where the survival of the fittest reigns, and not to Paris where the sword is mightier than the pen.

CLYDE SHROPSHIRE.

SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL, date Its Patrons, Moves Into

The select school and kindergarten for young ladies and children, conducted by Miss Thornbury and Mrs. Stovall, formerly at 24 East Baker street, will open its fell term Monday, September 5th, in the late residence of Mr. W. H. Venable, corner Peachtree street and Forest avenue.

The change is made because the increased patronage has made it necessary. The Venable residence will meet every requirement. It is commodious, and the spacious and beautiful grounds will be a perpetual delight to the children.

Miss Thornbury and Mrs. Stovall are two of the ablest and most successful teachers ever connected with the private schools of Atlanta. They made a fine record in the Atlanta Female institute, and since then with their own school, and their faithfulness and efficiency are highly commended by experienced educators.

Miss Thornbury holds a very high rank in her profession, and Mrs. Stovall, as principal of the Kindergarten department, has shown rare tact and capacity.

The school is elegantly and completely equipped, and its progressive and thorough methods have made it a favorite with the best people of Atlanta. Professor B. Cologne will continue in charge of the French classes, and Mr. W. C. Rehm, with assistants, will continue in charge of the French classes, and my the the highest standard.

DALTON'S PRIDE.

DALTON'S PRIDE.

An Ideal Place for the Location of Keeley

Dalton, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—The Keeley institute at this place continues to have a most flattering patronage. Its officers, besides winning personal esteem for themselves, have succeeded in enlisting the sympathies and interest of our best citizens and the institute stands in very high local favor. It is the means of bringing a good deal of business to the town, particularly to the hotels and boarding houses, since the institute building alone can no longer accommodate all of the large number of patients. Institute.

Every few days a class of graduates are sent out into the world to sing the praises of the Keeley treatment and the Dalton branch in particular. There has not been a single failure to cure here yet, and so far as all know, not a word of complaint from any patient. Our convenient location and superb climate prove great attractions, particularly at this season, and the indications are that the institute will have its hands full for some time to come.

Little Milton Cantrell.

This sweet and precious first-born 'haby boy" of Mr. Will and Mrs. Alrie-Laird Cantrell, after gladdening the home circle, including parents, grandparents and other fond relatives with his bright and cheerful child presence for fourteen months and sixteen days, passed away on the 11th of August, 1892, from the shadows and sufferings of earth to the flowers and felicities across the floods of death, to bloom in that sweet clime of perpetual beauty and raliant sunshine forever free from the fierce frosts and corroding cares of this dark we'ld: f"parting, losing and leaving." He was a lovely and tender flower, and the home garden now is bereft of the arona of his swettittle presence; but his memory—oh! the memories clustering around the departed one—still lingers in the gloom like the fragrance of some unseen flower when the sun has set and twilight is deepening into darkness. But Jesus is the "Bright and Morning Star," and to the heart-broken parents and sorrowing relatives we would say:

Summer will come again, Roses will bloom again, Roses will bloom again, Joy shall be yours again, by and by! Little Milton Cantrell.

A Select Graded School.

Special attention is called to the advertisement of Miss Junia McKinley's school at 38 West Peachtree street. This is one of the oldest established schools in the city of Atlanta, and Miss McKinley points with of Atlanta, and Miss McKinley points with pride to many young ladies of our city who received instruction and were prepared for high grades in our colleges in her school. She gives the best energies of her life devoted to the teaching of children. No school has been more successful, and none has given better satisfaction. Atlanta feels proud of such a school and of such a teacher.

It is not strange that Beecham's pills are so universally and favorably known when one considers that the manufacturers make use of over 14,000 advertising mediums, and spend about \$550,000 through them every year. Such liberal use of the press is bound to have results, and proof is seen in the exceptional facilities found necessary to employ in the manufacture of the pills, in order to meet the enormous and increasing demand; among them, the pill machine which shapes 15,000 pills per minute. And furthermore, in the fact that the average quantity is kept in stock is eight and one-half tons, which means about 77,684,200 pills always ready for shipment. These figures are almost lofty enough to make one feel dizzy, but then, he has only to swell the ranks and become a user of these famous pills when all dizziness, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, or liver and stomach troubles will disappear. It is not strange that Beecham's pills are

WHISKY AND OPIUM

An Awful Though Unintentional Error, is that of drinking whisky and using optum and morphine. Stop! Reflect! and apply to Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta Ga., and be cured as thousands of others have been who are now free with unclouded minds and happy now free with unclouded minds and happy families. A treatise sent free to all appli

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave thorn Castoria

Dr. W. M. Durham'

771-2 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga., whose fame is national as a physician, successfully treats all character of chronic diseases, of whatever complications, july 10-6m—sun wed

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

All parties holders or preses over the Atlanta Traction Company, signed by George E. Hopple, president, are hereby notified that the same will be taken up by conductors on and after Monday, 15th instant. The holders of such passbooks or passes will please apply to the undersigned for a renewal.

By order of the president, Thomas B. Felder, Jr.

General Manager.

Come to the Cliff house at Tallulah Fals, avoid mosquitoes, enjoy finest scenery in the south and sleep under cover every night. Special rates to families and parties. J. D. Moss, manager. sun, tues, thu.

Removal.

The Standard Oil Company have moved their Alabama street office to their works on Ponders street, near Marietta street. All orders given over telephone No. 324 will receive prompt attention. angl4sun,wed,ast.

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For State, County and National election. A. P. Stewart, Tax Collector and Registrar.





## THE GEORGIA FEMALE SEMINARY

GAINESVILLE, GA.

Advantages—Thorough and practical instruction; splendid music, art and business departments ull orchestra; the most healthful location in the south; a delightful home for boarding pupils; steam eat and water on every floor. For handsomely illustrated catalogue with full particulars, addressed to the catalogue of the catalogue with full particulars. A. W. VAN HOOSE, President, Gainseville, Ga

## Preparing Pupils for Sophomore Class at College, OR FOR BUSINESS LIFE.

This popular School begins its ninth year September 5th. Besides a thorough Literary Course, comprising Primary, Grammar and High School Studies, there are Kindergarten, Art and Music Departments, under accomplished Teachers. The city of West End pays half the expenses of the school, making tuition very low. There are two male and six female teachers employed. Send for catalogue to

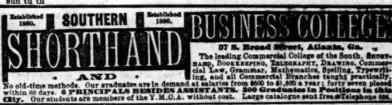
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CHAS. M. NEEL, SUPERINTENDENT.



OXFORD, CA. Forty Miles East of Atlanta.

LOCATION PROVERBIALLY

COLLEGE W. A. CANDLER, D. D., President. HEALTHY; NO SALOONS.

SELECT GRADED SCHOOL. 38 West Peachtree Street,

MISS JUNIA McKINLEY, Principal.

Miss Hanna's School.

Miss Hanna's school, 17 and 19 E. Cain, Miss B. H. Hanna, principal. A thoroughly graded school, conducted on the plan of the public schools. A fine corps of teachers has been secured, among whom may be noticed the name of Mrs. B. Mallon, so long favorably known as a teacher in this community. Departments of instrume all and vocal music will be in charge of Mrs. Sar h. J. Hanna and Miss J. E. Kinney. Foreign languages will be taught in the Berlitz school, Professor Collonge, director. Send for catalogues or call at No. 16 E. Cain or No. 370 Spring street.

The Home School for Young Ladies ATHENS, GA.
MADAME S. SOSNOWSKI,
MISS C. SOSNOWSKI,

Next scholastic year opens September 20th, 892. Collegiate, academic and primary de-artments, music, painting, etc., French and Apply for circular. ang10-6w. NEW YORK MILITARY ACADEMY. Col. J. Wright, B.S., A.M., Cornwall, N. Y. july 15 d-66-t.

SCHOOL POCKICHTON'S

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVANS -ATLANTA, GA

The Gordon School FOR BOYS.

H. E. MEAGLEY, Headmaster. Reopens September 5, 1892. Office hours 10 to 1 daily. West End Institute,

CARTERSVILLE, BARTOW CO., GA.

Boarding and Day School.

Thorough instruction; music, art, ornamental departments. Healthy location; delightful home for boarding pupils, at cheaper rates than any other institution of like grade in the south. For further information address augiladim MRS. J. W. HARRIS, SR., augiladim augiladim Principal. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, Belmont, Gaston county, North Carolina. A thorough classical and commercial, educational and elementary school for beginners. Conducted by the benedictine fathers. For particulars apply The Bev. Director,

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ington, Vz.—54th year. State military, scientific and technical school. Thorough courses in general and applied chemistry, and in engineering. Confers degree of graduate in academic course, also degrees of Bachelor of Science and Civil Engineer in Technical courses. All expenses, including clothing and incidentals, provided at rate of \$36.50 per month, as an average for the four years, exclusive of outfit. New cadets report September 1st. General Scott Shipp, Superintendent.

## Edgehill School

FOR YOUNG LADIES REOPENS SEPTEMBER 20, 180

Miss C. R. RANDOLPH, july31-10t sun Keswick, Albermarie, Va.

De La Salle Institute,

Conducted by the Christian Brothers, Central Park, South. Visitors' entrance, 108 W. Fig. ty-ninth street. New York. Polytechnic, academic and business courses. Regular lessons in gymnastics. Military drill by a United States officer. Studies will be resumed Wednesday, September 14th. A limited number of boarders received. For catalogue address Brother John, Director.

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Civicili Chinipperio

ALCOHOLIC

Strictly a Temperance Drink

A perfect summer beverage

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you will use it always.

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Flans and specifications can be seen at the office of Bruce & Morgan, architects, Atlanta, Ga., and after September 1, 1892, at the office of the board of commissioners of roads and revenue, Carrollion, Ga.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

## GERRIBCE MOMENT.

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Opyrighted, 1892, by the Author.

The most thrilling incident I ever wited occurred not long ago on the shore of Normandy, between Etretat and Fe-

It was a month before the opening of the regular season. I occupied a couple of rooms at the Widow Enault's little ne. Her daughter, Silvie, since my ast sojourn there, had grown from an awkward child to a good-looking girl; and her mother told me she would be married the next autumn to Adolph Bume, a prosperous young fisherman, and a friend of mine. In the season he acted as bather" to the guests at the Casino. Madame Enault further confided to me that Philippe Brideau also had asked for Silvie; but Philippe was not steady-he was untrustworthy; and so the broadhouldered, red-shirted, thrifty Adolph

had the preference. One morning, after an early breakfast, I put into my knapsack half a dozen sandwiches, a few hard-boiled eggs, a pint bottle of claret, a time-worn volume of "Vingtaus Apres," by Dumas, and a telescope and a towel; pipe and tobacco were in my pocket. It was a lovely morning in late May, and I meant to spend the day on the shore and the cliff.



Traversing the narrow and crooked street of the ancient village, I passed around the corner of the Casino toward the beach. Here, planted on the shingle just above high-water mark, was one of those odd, picturesque little cabins made out of an old fishing-smack hull turned bottom upward. At the doorway, which was cut through the stern, stood Adolph Bume and Philippe Brideau, in angry

The two young fellows had been great hums until this trouble about Silvie had separated them. I heard Philippe's voice, harsh and angry, and he uttered Silvie's name. Adolph's back was toward us, and I did not hear his rejoinder. But I saw Philippe's face darken with passion, and he started forward with lifted hand as if to strike the other. Just then he ht sight of me, hesitated, and then, with a stormy look, turned and went into the cabin. Adolph gazed after him a mo-ment, shrugged his shoulders, and walked

Silvie was a bit of a coquette, perhaps. But the two men had been, as I knew, friends from boyhood, and I didn't for an instant believe there would be serious trouble between them. And now, as the beauty of the day opened before me, I forgot everything else.

The walls hereabouts consist of high,

perpendicular, chalk cliffs, standing on a narrow and steep beach of flint shingle. This beach is strewn with bowlders of chalk, which had fumbled down fromthe impending projections overhead. At places the shingle is replaced by low ledges of rock, on which sea-kelp grows thickly. It is used by the peasants for manure; they hoist it up the cliff by a rope and windlass worked by two men and a horse

Here and there a promontory juts out at right angles to the face of the cliffs, and stands like a screen or partition. Through this projection the age-long action of the sea has worn a passage, which, enlarged by the fall of masses from above, forms a vast natural archway. In other places, a vast fissure in the lifts makes a steen and passage in the cliffs makes a steep and narrow ravine, whereby one may clamber up or down between the shore and the upper regions. These ravines are, on an average, about

ward, and sauntered slowly along, just beyond the flow of the waves. The tide was ebbing. The sea was smooth, of a pale-blue color. It was a tender, glowing, lovely morning. It was easy to be a Christian in a world so beautiful as this. The golden rule seemed to glow in the sunlight. The commandment—"Then ye love one another"—seemed to radiate from the blue sea, from the white cliffs, from the green uplands. How could hate, selfishness and sin exist amidst such harmonies?

monies?

I came to the first promo I came to the first promontory, and climbed around to its seaward face, where I found a comfortable seat, a few feet above the water level. I took out my book, but the splendor of the morning was too great to be disturbed even by the immortal D'Artagnan. After basking in the warm light for an hour or two, I stripped and took a header into the cool beryl water. As I was dressing after my bath, I noticed a wagon moving slowly up the beach, further eastward. It must have passed under the arch while I was walking there. It was drawn by a soan of walking there. It was drawn by a span of oxen, beside which walked a man in a red shirt. He was too far off to be known, but I surmised that he was Adolph, on a

kelp-gathering expedition.

At some risk of a tumble, I now crawled At some risk of a tumble, I now crawled up the profile of the promontory until I got to the level of the fields above. A narrow path zigzags along the brink of the cliff, extending for miles in both directions. I was in no hurry, and walked slowly. A breeze had just sprung up, changing the light turquoise of the sea into a deep azure, fiecked with snowy points. The white pyramids of ships and the trailing smoke of steamers animated points. The white pyramids of ships and the tralling smoke of steamers animated the clear horizon, and the surf—which the clear horizon, and the surf—which rises very quickly on this coast—began to roar along the shingle. Before me the tall white bastions, brilliant in light and blue in shadow, stood in long ranges; while on the right lay the densely green Norman fields, with frequent farms hedged about with thick-growing trees, bent and molded in their growth by the gales of generations. There was availaration in the tions. There was exhilaration in the scene.

After dwadling onward for a time, I came to a protrusion of the cliff, approaching a sort of porch or stage, a few proaching a sort of porch or stage, a few square yards in area, where one might recline at his ease, and have an unobstructed view both up and down the coast. Here I unstrung my knapsack and ate my luncheon. After emptying the pint bottle of vin ordinaire, I threw it over the brink. It went wheeling down, growing smaller and smaller, till, just before it became invisible, it struck on a flat

It became invisible, it struck on a flat stone, and was splintered into dust. What a plunge!

Meditating upon this, I filled and lighted my pipe; and just then I saw the wagon with the red-shirted man, about four hundred yards further up the beach. The wagon—a low, broad-bottomed contrivance—was now full of kelp. I got out my telescope, lay down on my stomach.

vance—was now full of kelp. I got out my telescope, lay down on my stomach, and brought the glass to bear. Yes; it was Adolph. He was trans-ferring kelp from the wagon into a large basket. This basket was attached to one end of a rope, which hung down from the top of the cliff, which overhung its base at this point. Above the rope passed at this point. Above, the rope passed over a wheel, fixed between two uprights driven firmly into the ground a few feet back from the edge. This end of it was attached to the traces of a spavined and bony horse, in charge of a bare-legged boy. When the boy led the horse away at right angles to the bain of the cliff, the basket ascended until, after a hundred yards had been covered it was at the yards had been covered, it was at the top of the precipice. The boy then returned, emptied it of its contents, and sent it on its downward journey again; and so they would go until the contents of the wagon had been transferred to the field.

I was going to shut up the teles when I han moving on the beach between me and the wagon. It was a man, and he was acting oddly. He was crouching on his hands and knees behind one of the big frogments of chalk that had fallen from above, and seemed to be peering cautiously from this cover at the unconscious Adolph. Something gleamed in his hand; it was the barrel of a short carbine.

What game was this hunter stalking, and who was he? The glass informed me that it was Philippe; and it was painfully evident that he was stelling additionable.

evident that he was stalking Adolph. He had made up his mind, then, to deliberately murder his rival. He has followed him from the village, and was now on the point of shooting him down in cold blood. And I was to be the witness of the crime!

Instinctively I jumped to my feet and shouted at the top of my voice. My voice came back to me upon the wind. The wind, the roar of the surf and the distance combined to make the effort futile. Not less impossible was it to get down to the scene of the coming tragedy down to the scene of the coming tragedy in time to avert it. The nearest ravine was fully half a mile distant. I was help-less. There was nothing to be done except to denounce Philippe to the authorities after the crime was committed. Meanwhile, the visible approach of the catastrophe fascinated me. Almost unconsciously I resumed my position on the ground, and again brought the telescope to bear.

to bear.

Philippe had now settled himself in his place, and had rested the barrel of his carbine along the top of the bowlder. He was not more than thirty paces from Adolph, and a miss was out of the question. All this time Adolph's utter unconsciousness of danger seemed positively grotesque. His careless movements, his obvious light-heartedness and enjoyment of existence struck me as monstrous. two miles apart, and there are no other means of communication between the heights and the depths. The general altitude of the cliffs is 300 feet.

On reaching the shore, I turned east that moment. A moment more and he

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out a shadow of forewarning.

Then I caught myself awaiting with a sort of impatience, the puff of smoke from the muzzle of the carbine. Adolph would stand, sway on his feet for a breath or two, clutch air with his hands and fall. In another swift vision, I saw myself in



THE FALL FROM THE CLIFF.

the witness box in the crowded court, describing the details of the murder; while the face of Philippe, ghastly with the shadow of the guillotine upon it, stared at me from the pen. And, for a background to these visionary horrors, there were the sparkling ocean, the white ships, the singing breeze, the mighty lift of the precipice, and all the glory and vigor of the day.

Why Philippe delayed to fire, I cannot the process to the present the way waiting till Adolph.

tell. Perhaps he was waiting till Adolph got into a favorable position. Perhaps he was playing with his range, knowing it to be secure, or it may be, he hesitated as one may hesitate on the verge of com-mitting a mortal and irrevocable sin; and the memory of their life-long comradeship, may have come over him. Yet he meant to shoot. He had gone too far to go back.

Adolph had filled his basket with sea weed, and, raising his right foot, he began weed, and, raising his right root, he began to stamp down some of the loose pieces near the edge. In doing so, his leg came in contact with the rope where it was at-tached to the handle, and sent a warning movement crawling up it. This was com-municated to the traces of the horse above, and to the attention of the barelegged boy, who, totally unsuspicious of what was going on telow, was leaning against the horse munching a piece of black bread. He took it for the signal that the basket was ready, and he ac-cordingly started up his horse.

The basket rose from the beach with a jerk. Adolph was not prepared for this, and he lost his balance. He was thrown backwards, and his ankle was c jammed between the rope and the edge of the basket, as the latter shot upwards. An accident so peculiar would not occur twice in a man's lifetime.

went Adolph with it, dangling head down wards by one foot.

wards by one foot.

From where I lay I commanded the whole situation. Above was the bony horse accompanied by the bare-legged boy tugging at the rope, and doubtless wondering what made it so uncommonly heavy. In mid-air hung Adolph, who, after making one or two frenzied efforts to catch hold of the rope with his hands, now let himself hang motionless, save for the involuntary vibration which his struggle had given to the rope. There he hung, slowly ascending, vividly relieved against the white, sunlit background of the cliff; while on the beach below—what was Philippe doing?

For the moment I have forgotten all

For the moment I have forgotten all about it. Now, when I looked for him, I was at a loss to understand his manifestations. He had thrown down his gun and was running frantically about, staring up at Adolph all the while, tossing his arms wildly, and uttering piercing shrieks which came to me distinctly, borne on the me wind which baffled my efforts to make myself heard below.

What alled the fellow? Was he en-

raged because his enemy was escaping him? Was it not enough that Adolph's foot would slip from its position and he come headlong to his death on the stones below? Or did he fear that he would be

below? Or did he fear that he would be dragged to safety over the brink? In that case, why did he not shoot him as he hung, and thus make assurance doubly sure? Or, had he suddenly gone mad?

This last hypothesis seemed the least untimely of any, and it had a ghastiliness which harmonized with the whole fearful and extraordinary business. But Philippe immediately gave evidence that, if he were mad, he was mad with a method, and in a direction quite unexpected by me.

The big wagon, with its load, had been standing all this time two or three yards beyond, and to one side of the spot where the basket had rested; the oxen leaning one against the other, in the comfortable supor which seems to be their normal condition.

stupor which seems to be their normal condition.

Philippe ran to their heads, and with furious efforts began to push and pull them in such a manner that, reluctantly, they yanked and backed, causing the wagon to shift its position until it rested, as nearly as one could determine, directly underneath the ascending basket. But all this took time; and although, no doubt, Adolph's upward journey seemed to him to be prolonged through several lifetimes, yet probably not more than twenty or thirty seconds elapsed between the instant when he was caught and that of his arrival at the top of the abyss.

On reaching this point, the basket came in contact with the chalk rock, and was tipped partly to one side. This loosened the rope by which Adolph's foot was caught; it slipped out, and down he fell. The horror of that spectacle, after the long suspense of the ascent, is never to be forgotten. Downward he shot, cleaving

men to give earnest attention to presidential campaigns if they desired to become influential and conspicuous on account of their abilities in public life. He doubtless had in mind his own experience, for he made a campaign speech in 1852, when he was twenty-three years of age, which caused all of those who heard it to speak with admiration of this young man and brought to him many opportunities for preferment. Mr. Conkling believed that any young man of fair ability, good education, honorable, ambitious, could become such an orator as to make himself a man of influence, provided he would only cultivate the art of oratory incessantly and wisely. He thought that it was no more difficult to become a leasing speaker than to get a mastery over a musical instrument like the piano or violin, for instance. To win great repute as a pianist or violinist entailed several years of persistent toil, and so also to gain fame as an orator entailed similar ratient discipline. Many of sailed several years of persistent toil, and so-also to gain fame as an orator entailed similar patient discipline. Many of those who heard Mr. Conking speak thought that his addresses were delivered without preparation, that he spoke thus easily and impressively because he possess-ed a certain wonderful genius for oratory which distinguished him above his fellows. Tet in this opinion such persons erred. Conkling's power as an orator was due to years of patient toil in his youth and, in fact, throughout his life, and he bestowed upon every one of the great orations which

years of patient toil in his youth and, in fact, throughout his life, and he bestowed upon every one of the great orations which he delivered as much labor and as great care as the greatest of musicians gives in learning to perform a musical composition written by a master.

In his early days, Mr. Conkling made it a habit to read at least an hour or two every morning from one of the best writers of English prose. He read Milton, that he might gain a rythmical and melodious flow of language. He studied Macauley, committing many passages from Macauley's most brilliant essays, and to that habit he attributed whatever gift he afterward revealed of fascinating narration. An incident will illustrate this. When Mr. Conkling was serving his second term in congress he was one of the youngest members of the house. The war had just begun. An appalling battle had taken place at Ball's Bluff, upon the Potomac, in which the union soldiers had fallen into a trap, and the slauster which followed had been such as almost to annihilate several regiments. Congress resolved to take official notice of the battle, so that it might fix responsibility for the defeat. Mr. Conkling, then only thirty-three years of age, delivered a speech in which he described the battles of Ball's Bluff with such brilliancy of narration, with such power of vivid description, and withal with such clearness of statement, that it seemed to those who heard the speech as though they could see statement, that it seemed to those who heard the speech as though they could see the battle progressing on that bloody field, and could almost witness the heartrending struggles of the soldiers who fell down bluffs only to meet death in the waters of the Potomac. This speech gave Mr. Coukling national fame, and from that day he was spoken of as one of the great orators of congress.

A friend speaking to him of this speech asked him how it was possible for him, a man who had not seen the battle, to describe it with such accuracy of detail and with such a perfect word picture as he made of it. Mr. Coukling replied that he owed such success as he had won to a diligent study of Macauley's narrations, especially of Lord Clive's contest in India. The power which he had was purely acquired, and the patient study he had given to Macauley in his youth had enabled him when the opportunity came to gain such fame as Macauley himself won with his essay.

Senator Thurman, Vice President Hamlin, President Harrison and other distinguished men after Mr. Conkling's death spoke of his wonderful fluency, his copious and rich diction and his astonishing command of the English language. Mr. Conkling, in speaking once to the writer, said that he had been accustomed to read Byron's poems, the book of Job, some of Shakespeare's plays, Milton's "Comus," and had made it a habit while dressing in the morning to commit from six to ten lines taken from some of these poems to memory, and he attributed such facility as he had in the use of English, a facility which made him in some respects the most fascinating speaker in congress since Webster's day, to this habit of committing extracts to memory, and of storing his mind with treasures from the best of English poets. So that this astonishing capacity which distinguished Conkling above most of the orators of his time was not a native gift, but was only acquired after years of discipline.

Then, too, Mr. Conkling practiced as frequently as possible elocution. He did not disdain to stand before a glass that he might observe the effect of gestures which he made. His idea of oratory was that in some respects it was akin to the dramatic art, and that the most successful orator must be in a measure an actor. Like the great actors the successful orator, he thought, must have attained such art of delivered one political address an audience with such required more than three hour

the sit. I tried to cover my cree, but I could not. At first the fell head down tward. Then his body turned so as to assume a horizontal position. He states to share a secondary of the secondar

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## SUSY;

## THE STORY OF A WAIF.

BY BRET HARTE,

OR OF "TALES OF THE ARGENTUS." "CRESSY," "A FIRST FAMILY OF TARIGUEL." BYC.

CHAPTER III.

e the heroic proprietor of the ox team, whose valor Incarna-so infelicitously celebrated, was At a first glance his slouching conveyance, did not immediately est a hero. As he emerged from the sty cloud it could be seen that he was belt from which a large dragoon volver and hunting knife were slung, id placed somewhat ostentationsly across placed somewhat ostentationsly across wason seat was a rifle. Yet the other tents of the wason were of a singular-inoffensive character and even sugted articles of homely barier. Outnutensils of all sizes, stubs, scullery shes and clocks, with several rolls of ap carpeting and callco night have a drink of milk ef ye keer for it."

She motioned shyly towards the cabin and then led the way. The stranger, with an inarticulate murmur, afterwards disguised as a cough, followed her meekly. Nevertheless, by the time they had reached the cabin, he had shaken his long hair over his eyes sgain and a dark abstraction gathered, chiefly in his crebrows. But it did not efface from the girly sind the previous concession of a blush, and although it added to her curiosity did not alarm her. He drank the milk swkwardly. But by the laws of courtesy, even among the most savage tribes, she felt he was at that moment at least harmless. A timid smile futtered around her mouth as she said:

"When ye hung up them things, I thought ye might be havin' suthing to swap or sell. That is," with tactful politeness, "mother was wantin' a new skillet, and it would hey been handy if you'd had one. But," with an apologetic glance at his quipments, "if it ain't your business, it's all right, and no offense."

"I've got a let of skillets," said the strang for of the proprietor occasionally protect before it, was in characteristic expertation, and was often obliterated by puff of dust, stirred by the plodding offs of the peaceful oxea and swept oss the field by the strong ernoon trades. The sun sank ver, although a still potent sence above the horizon line; the creak
"Tye got a let of skillets," said the strang with a manufacture of the stranger with an apologetic glance at his quipments, "if it ain't your business, it's all right, and no offense."

"Tye got a let of skillets," said the strange with a spologetic glance at his quipments, "if it ain't your business, it's all right, and no offense."

"Tye got a let of skillets," said the strange with wagon seat was a rifle. Yet the other et as they were only visible through a ood they did not mitigate the general ted and thrown loosely over the shoulders; a slouched hat pulled darkly over a head of long tangled hair, which, however, shadowed a round, comfortable face, scantily and youthfully bearded, were part of these confusing inconsistencies.

The shadows of the team and wagon were already lengthening grotesquely over the flat cultivated fields, which for some time had taken the place of the plains of wild oats in the branch roads into which they had turned. The gigantic shadow of the proprietor occasionally projected before it, was in characteristic exaggeration, and was often obliterated by a puff of dust, stirred by the plodding hoofs of the peaceful oxen and swept across the field by the strong

check sumbonnet and saw certain small irregular features and a sallow cheek lit up by a pair of perfectly innocent, trustful, and wondering brown eyes. Their timid possessor seemed to be a girl of seventeen, whose figure, although apparently clad in one of her mother's gowns, was still undeveloped and repressed by run ic hardship and innutrition. As her eyes met his, she saw that the face of this gloomy stranger was still youthful and by no means implacable, and even at that moment was actually suffused by a brick-colored blush. In matters of mere intuition the sex, even at its most rustic phase, is still our superior, and this unsophisticated girl, as the trespasser stammered, "Thank ye, miss," was instinctively emboldened to greatur free dom.

"Dad sin't to hum have but we kin have a contract of which a shout was heard from the road. The farmer and his family instinctively started. Red Jim alone remaining the middle not less the middle not less the admiration of his feminine audience. The bost roce quickly and went out. The figure of a horseman had halted in the road, but after a few moments conversation with the farmer returned it was to say that "one of 'em Frisco dandies who didn't keer about stoppin' at the hotel in the settlement" had halted to give his "critter" a feed and drink alter the production of the producti

farmer.

Red Jim shadowed his eyes with his hand and cast a dark glance of scrutiny out of the doors and windows. The young girl perceived it with minid, fascinated concern, and said hurriedly:

"Don't ask him, father! Don't you see he mustn't tell!"

"Not when spies may be hangin' round and doggin' me at eyery step," said "Red Jim," as if reflecting, with another furtive glance toward the already fading prospect without: "They've sworn to revenge him," he added moodily.

"IT'S MY OLD FRIEND JIM HOOPER."

that he might continue his journey. He had asked him to come in while the horse was feeding, but the stranger had "guessed he' stretch his legs outside and smoke his cigar;" he might have thought the company not "fine enough for him," but he was "civil spoken enough, had an all-fired smart hoss, and seemed to know how to run him." To the anxious inquiries of his wife and daughter, he added that the stranger didn't seem like a spy or a Mexican; was "as young as him," poluting to the moody Red Jim, "and a darned sight more peaceful like in style."

Perhaps owing to this criticism of the farmer, perhaps from some still lurking suspicion of being overheard by eavesdroppers, or possibly from a humane desire to relieve the strained apprehension of the women, Red Jim, as the farmer disappeared to rejoin the stranger again, dropped into a lighter and gentler vein of reminiscence. He told them how, when a mere boy, he had been lost from an emigrant train in company with a little girl some years his junior. How, when they found themselves alone on the desolate plain, with the vanished train beyond their reach, he endeavored to keep the child from a knowledge of the real danger of their position and to soothe and comfort her. How he carried her on his back, until exhausted he sank in a heap of sage brush. How he was surrounded by Indians who, however, never suspected his hiding place, and how he remained motionless and breathless with the sleeping child for three hours, until they departed. How at the last moment he had perceived a train in the distance and had staggered with her thither, although shot at and wounded by the train men in the belief that he was an Indian. How it was afterwards discovered that the child was the long lost daughter of a millionaire; how he had resolutely refused any gratuity for saving her, and she was now a peerless young heiress—famous in California. Whether this lighter tone of narrative suited him better, or whether the active feminine sympathy of his auditors helped him along, certain it vious belligerent reminiscences; his expression changed and even his features worked into something like gentle emotion. The hright eyes of Phoebe fastened upon him, turned dim with a faint moisture, and her nale cheek took upon itself a little color. The mother after interjecting, "Du tell" and "I wanter know!" remained openmouthed, staring at her visitor. And in the silence that followed a pleasant, but somewhat melancholy voice came from the open door.

mouthed, staring at her visitor. And in the silence that followed a pleasant, but somewhat melancholy voice came from the open door.

"I beg your pardon, but I thought I couldn't be mistaken! It is my old friend Jim Hooker!"

Everybody started, Red Jim stumbled to his feet with an inarticulate and hysterical exclamation. Yet the apparition that now stood in the doorway was far from being terrifying or discomposing. It was evidently the stranger—a slender, elegantly knit figure, whose upper lip, faintly shadowed by a soft, dark mustache, indicated early manhood, and whose unstudied ease in his well-fitting garments bespoke the dweller of cities. Good looking and well dressed, without the consciousness of being either, self-possessed through easy circumstances, yet without self-assertion; courteous by nature and instinct as well as from an experience of granting favors, he might have been a welcome addition to even a more critical company. But Red Jim hurriedly selaing his outstretched hand, instantly dragged him away from the doorway into the road and out of hearing of his audience.

"Did you year what I was saying?" he asked hoarsely.

"Well, yes—I think so," returned the stranger with a quiet smile.

"Ye 'ain't goin' back on me, Clarence, are ye? Ye 'ain't goin' to gimme away afore them—old pard—are ye?" said Jim with a sudden change to almost pathetic pleading.

"No," returned the stranger, smilingly. "And certainly not before that interested young lady, Jim! But stop! let me look at you." He held out both hands, took Jim's, spread them apart for a moment with a boyish gesture, and looking in his face, said, half mischievously, half sadly: "Yes! it's the same old Jim Hooker—unchanged!" "But you're changed! reg'lar war paint! big Injin style!" said Hooker, looking up at him with an awkward mingling of admiration and envy. "Heard you struck it rich with the old man, and was Mister Brant now."

"Yes," said Clarence gently, yet with a smile that had not only a tinge of wear-

it rich with the old man, and was Mister Brant now."

"Yes," said Clarence gently, yet with a smile that had not only a tinge of weariness, but even of sadness in it.

Unfortunately, the act which was quite natural to Clarence's sensitiveness, and indeed sprang partly from some concern in his old companion's fortunes, translated itself by a very human process to Hooker's consciousness as a piece of rank affectation. He would have been exalted and exultant in Clarence's place, consequently any other exhibition was only "airs." Nexertheless, at the present moment Clarence was

might reach their ears. She's quite a young lady now; and if I wouldn't tell her story to strangers, I don't think you ought to, Jim."

He said this so pleasantly that even the skeptical Jim even forgot what he believed were the "airs and gaces" of self-abnesation, and said: "Let's go inside and I'll introduce you," and turned to the house. But Clarance Brant drew back. "I'm going on as soon as my horse is fed, for I'm on a visit to Peyton, and I intend to push as far as Santa lnez still tonight. I' want to talk with you about yourself, Jim," he added gently, "your prospects and your future. I heard," he went on hesitatingly, "that you were at work in a restaurant in San Francisco. I'm glad to see that you are at least your own master here;" he glanced at the wagon—"you are selling things, I suppose? For yourself or another? Is that team yours? Come," he added still pleasantly, but in an older and graver voice with perhaps the lessat touch of experienced authority, "be frank, Jim! Which is it? Never minil what things you've told in there—tell me the truth about yourself. Can I help you in anyway? Believe me, I should like to. We have been old friends—whatever difference in our luck—I am yours still."

Thus adjured the redoubtable Jim, in a hoarse whisper, with a furtive eye on the house, admitted that he was travelling for an itinerant peddler whom he expected to join later in the settlement; that he had his own methods of disposing of his wares, and (darkly), that his proprietor and the world generally had better not interfere with him; that (with a return to more confidential lightness) he had already "worked the wild west Infim business" so successfully as to dispose of his wares, particularly in yonder house, and might do even more if not prematurely and wantonly "blow upon, gone back on," or "given away."

"But wouldn't you like to settle down on some bit of land like this and improve it for yourself?" said Clarence. "All those valley terraces are bound to rise in value, and meanime you would be independen

barrassment, he added, lightly, with a glance at the farmhouse: "It might be near here, you know, and you'd have pleasant neighbors and even eager listeners to your old adventures."

"You'd better come in a minit, before you go," said Jim clumsily, evading a direct reply. Clarence hesitated a moment and then yielded. For an equal moment Jim Hooker was torn between secret jealousy of his old comrade's graces and a desire to present them as familiar associations of his own. But his vanity was quickly appeased. Need it be said that the two women received this fleck and foam of a super-civilization they knew little of, as almost an impertinence compared to the rugged, gloomy, pathetic and equally youthful hero of an odverturous wilderness of which they knew still less! What availed the courtesy and gentle melancholy of Clarence Brant beside the mysterious gloom and dark savagery of "Red Jim!" Yet they received him patronitingly, as one who was like themselves, an admirer of manly grace and power, and the recipient of Jim's friendship. The farmer, alone, seemed to prefer Clarence, and yet the latter's tacit endorsement of "Red Jim" through his evident previous intimacy with him, impressed the man in Jim's favor. All of which Clarence saw with that sensitive perception which had given him an early insight into human weakness, yet, still, had never shaken his youthful optimism. He smiled a little thoughtfully, but was openly fraternal to Jim, courteous to his host and family, and, as he rode away in the faint moonlight, magnificently opulent in his largesse to the farmer—his first and only assertion of his position.

The farmhouse, straggling barn and fringe of dusty willows, the white dome of the motionless wagon with the hanging frying pans and kettles showing in the monilight like black silhouettles against the staring canvas, all presently sand behind Clarence like the details of a dream, and he was alone with the moon, the hazy mystery of the level grassy plain and the monotony of the unending road. As he rode al of the father he had never known and the mother that he rarely saw; he remembered his abandonment to a mysterious female relation, where his natural guardian seemed to have overlooked and forgotten him, until he was sent—an all too young adventurer—to work his passage on an overland emigrant train across the plains. He remembered, as yesterday, the fears, the hopes, the dreams and dangers of that momentous journey; he recalled his little playmate, Susy, and their strange adventures—the whole incident that the imaginative Jim Hooker had translated and rehearsed as his own—rose vividly before him. He thought of the cruel end of that pilgrimage—which again left him homeless and forgotten even by the relative he was seeking in a strange land. He remembered his solitary journey to the gold mines, taken with a boy's trust and a boy's fearlessness, and the strange protector he had found there, who had news of his missing kinsman. He remembered how his protector—whom he had at once instinctively loved—transferred him to the house of this newfound relation, who treated him kindly and sent him to the Jesuit school, but who never awakened in him a feeling of kinship. He went over his life at school, his accidental meeting with Susy at Santa Clara, the keen revival of his boyish love for his old playmate, now a pretty school girl—the petted adopted child of wealthy parents. He recalled the terrible shock that interrupted his boyish episode, the news of the death of his protector, and the revelation that this hard, silent and mysterious man was his own father, whose reckless life and desperate reputation had impelled him to assume a disguise. He remembered how his suiten accession to wealth and independence had half frightened him, and had always left a lurking sensitiveness that he was unfairly favored, by some mere accident, above his less lucky companions. The rude vices of his old associates had made him impatient of the feebler sensual indulgences of the later companions of his luxury, and exposed their hollow fascinat

shadow passed over the field like a hastening cloud, leaving no trail or track behind it. In the preoccupation of his thoughts, and his breathless retrospect the young man had ridden faster than he had intended and he now checked his panting horse. The influence of the night and the hushed landscape stole over him; his thoughts took a gentler turn; in that dim mysterious horison line before him his future seemed to be dreamily peopled with airy; graceful shapes that more or less took the likeness of Susy. She was bright, coquettish, romantic, as he had last seen her; she was older, graver and thoughtfully welcome of him, or she was cold, distant and severely forgetful of the past. How would her adopted father and mother received him? Would they ever look upon him in the light of a suitor to the young girl? He had no fear of Peytoushe understood his own sex, and, young as he was, knew already, how to make himself respected; but how could he overcome that instinctive aversion which Mrs. Peyton had so often made him feel he had provoked? Yet in this dreamy hush of earth and sky what was not possible? His boyish heart beat high with daring visions. He saw Mrs. Peyton in the porch, welcoming him with that maternal smile which his childish longing had so often craved to share with Susy. Peyton would be there, too—Peyton who had once pushed back his torn straw hat to look approvingly in his boyish eyes—and Peyton perhaps might be proud of him!

Suddenly he starten. A voice—in his very ear!

"Bah!—a yoke of vulgar cattle graxing on lands that were thine by right and law! Neither more nor less than that! And I tell thee, Pancho—like cattle to be driven off or caught and branded for one's own—hal. There are those here who could swear to the truth of this on the creed. Ayel and bring papers stamped and signed by the governor's rubric to prove it! And, not that I hate them—bah! what are these heretic whine to me! but then dost comprehend me!—it galls and pricks me to see them swelling their bellies with stolen husks and me

A sudden inspiration made Clarence respond in English, he had not comprehended the stranger's words, "Eh?"
"Gooda nighta," repeated the stranger."
"Oh!—Good night!" returned Clarence. They passed him, their spurs tinkled twice or thrice, their mustangs sprang forward and the next moment the loose folds of their serapes were fluttering at their sides like wings in their flight.

(To Be Continued.)

A Pleasant Lemon Tonie.

Col. L. J. Allred Writes



## A.K. HAWKES

Manufacturing Optician,

12 Whitehall Street, Atlanta,



## ANHEUSER-BUSCH

BREWING ASS'N, St. Louis, Mo.

Largest Brewing and Storage Capacity of any Brewery in the World.

ALL BRANDS GUARANTEED TO BE WELL MATURED. No Corn or Corn Preparation. Nothing but HIGH GRADS MAN? and HOPS enter into its manufacture. BREWING CAPACITY.—Six kettles every twenty-four hours; equato 6,000 barrels, or a total of 1,800,000 barrels per year. Materials Used—MADT, 12,000 bushels per day, 3,800,000 bushels per year; HOPA, 7,500 pounds—wpril 17 dly sun wed No 5 n r m

You will never regret having written AFTEL has failed. Write at once, as this adver-



## W.S.McNEALSPaint and Glass Stores,

114 and 116 Whitehall Street,

Wholesale and Retail Paints and Oils

Glass, Varnishes, Brushes, Strictly Pure White and Tinted Leads, Dubricating Oils, and Mortar Stains. For large contracts very low prices will be made to owners, contractors and builders. Ladders, Stages and Sand Bellows always for sale.

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BECK & GREGG HARDWARE CO.

SUPPLIES FOR RAILROADS, Machine Shops, Mills Mines. Factories and Contractors

## IRON PIPE & FITTINGS

Brass, Iron and Water Valves, Inspirators, Injectors, Jet Pumps, Rubber and Leather Belting.





Deane Steam Pumps, Reeves Wood Split Pulley.

lag wagon lumbered still hervity slong, the at intervals its beligerent proprietor would start up from his stouching, silent march, break out into vielent disproportionate but utterly ineffective objurgation of his cattle, lump into the nir and pick his heels together in sone paroxyrm of indignation against them—an act, however, which was received always with heavy bovine indifference, he dogged scorn of swaying protesting heads, or the dull contempt of lazily ficioting fails.

Toward sunset one or two stranging barns and cottages indicated their approach to the outskirts of a country toward sunset one or two stranging to self-this appearance was inconsignent with an effentinate civilization, and the oxen were turned into an open waste opposite a nondescript, wooden tenement, half aframhouse and hisf cabin, evidentity of the rudest western origin. He may have recognised the fact that these "alanties" were not as the ordinary traveler might the rudest western origin. He may have recognised the fact that these "alanties" were unted in the child the self-thing of the rudest western origin, the may have recognised the fact that these "alanties" were not as the ordinary traveler might the rudest western origin, the may have religiously the rudest western origin, the may have religiously the rudest western origin, the may have recognised the fact that these "alanties" were not as the ordinary traveler might the rudest western origin, the may have recognised the fact that these "alanties" were undeal to this settled habits of the willing, and who still "retalping their romade instincts. It chanced, however, that the cabin the sone outside and the sides of the wast, the plains, or its people. It was therefore, with some outside and the sides of the wast, the plains, or its people. It was therefore, with some outside and the sides of the wast, the plains, or its people. It was therefore, with some outside and the sides of the wast, the plains, or its people. It was the received the wast, the plain of the wast has been a heavy bovine indifference, the dogged scorn of swaying protesting heads, or the felt his appearance was inconsistent with an effeminate civilization, and the oxen shifts of some recent western immigrants, who, like himself probably, found them-selves unequal to the settled habits of the village, and who still retained their no-madic instincts. It chanced, however, that the cabin at present was occupied by a New England mechanic and his family,

that the cabin at present was occupied by a New England mechanic and his family, who had immigrated by ship around Cape Horn, and who had no experience of the west, the plains, or its people. It was, therefore, with some curiosity and a certain amount of fascinated awe that the mechanic's only daughter regarded from the open door of her dwelling the arrival of this wild and lawless looking stranger. Meantime he had opened the curtains of the wagon and taken from its inferior a number of pots, pans and culinary utensils which he proceeded to hang upon certain hooks that were placed on the outer ribs of the board and the sides of the vehicle. To this he added a roll of rag carpet, the end of which hung from the tailboard, and a roll of pink calico temptingly displayed on the seat. The mystification and curiosity of the young girl grew more intense at these proceedings. It looked like the ordinary exhibition of a traveling peddler, but the gloomy and embattled appearance of the man himself scouted so peaceful and common-place a suggestion. Under the pretense of chasing away a marauding hen, she saliled out upon the waste near the wagon. It then became evident that the traveler had seen her and was not averse to her interest in his movements, although he had not changed his attitude of savage retrospection. An occasional ejaculation of suppressed passion; as if the memory of some past conflict was too much for him, escaped him even in his dispeaceful occupation. As this possibly caused the young girl to still hover timidly in the distance, he suddenly entered the wagon and reappeared carrying a tin bucket, with which he are a suppressed passion; as if the memory of some past conflict was too much for him, escaped him even in his dispeaceful occupation. As this possibly caused the young girl to still hover timidly in the distance, he suddenly entered the wagon and reappeared carrying a tin bucket, with which

THE CREAKING WAGON LUMBERED STILL HEAVILY ALONG. Ing wagon lumbered still heavily along. Yet at intervals its belligerent proprietor would start up from his slouching, silent march, break out into volent disproportions and personal pitying interest. He was, after all, so young and amiable looking for such hardships and adventures. And with all this he—this Indian fighter!—was a little afraid of her!

The Ideal Summer Resort of the Southern States.

CORRIDORS THE WIGWAM'S

An Mundred Years Ago and Now-Giving a Brief Sketch of the History of the Spring and Analysis of the Water-Guests at the Hotel This Week.

ian spring was first discovered by a government scout in the year 1792. iay, in 1892, Indian Spring is the ideal t, and the Wigner is the best resort to the supplemental of the supplemental the state.

Today, in 1892, Indian Spring is the Ideal resort, and the Wigwam is the best resort hotel in the southern states.

Just one hundred years ago—for it was in the month of August, according to the most authentic information—Gauriel Dunlap, Jube Cochrane, Douglas Watson and Ben Fitzpatrick—the last named being afterwards governor of Alabama, but who, at that time, was a government scout—discovered the little hasin fed by a trickling stream that flowed effective from a fissure in the rock. It was this stream that has given life and health and happiness to tens of thousands of people in Georgia and the south.

For how many hundreds of years the spring has fed that basin with the same regular flow of cold, clear water, history does not relate. Here in the heart of Georgia, Dame Nature in the long ago established a dispensary where a prescription, unfalling as a remedy and ever accurate in its analysis, flows free for rich and poor alike. Nature, kind and wise in this, as in everything, chose for the location of this wonderful spring fust that part of the world where, in winter and summer, the extremes of climate are not known; where winter only lightly lays its ley fingers, and the semi-tropic sum in midaummer is tempered with cool and healthful breezes.

What Nature Has Done.

What Nature Has Done. What Nature Has Dene.

Nature has given the water—purest and best of medicines. Nature has given a climate for the invalid unsurpassed in any of those boasted resorts in California, in Florida, in southern France or in Italy.

Nature has given the health that comes laughing through the pines and oaks clothing the red hilltops of Butts county.

Nature has given the health that flows from the rock in a silver stream, incomparably more precious than silver itself.

Nature gives scenery unsurpassed in any

Nature gives scenery unsurpassed in any country. Here a wealth of forest, where pine and cak and poplar mingle their dark foliage and cast their shadows from rolling hillsides over the lighter, daintier willows, that grow in the hillsides over the lighter, daintier willows, that grow in the valley; there a green field sloping to the rocky bed of the Oothlawa-coochee, now whispering over its narrow bed, a silver line flashing in the sunlight; and again rolling its yellow waves—an angry, noisy torrent, fifty yards across.

Nature and primitive invention give the cid mill wheel, with its creaking, groaning motion, and the ceaseless wash and sparkle of the race that finds an outlet and employment as its motor.

ure has done all this. Man has done

A Hurried Sketch.

About the year 1805 the first rude hut was built at Indian spring by the first white settler named Oilison, who also built the old corn mill which is still standing. Then after the Indian outbreak of 1807, headed by General William McIntosh, a half breed, with one faction of the Creeks on the one side, and Napothlehatche (Big Warrior) and Hopehleycholo (Orator) with another faction on the other, there came more settlers, Mrs. Joynthea Varner in 1816, Simon Suggs, the Georgia humorist, in 1819, Mr. Jesse Jolley, Mr. John Leman, Mrs. Forman and others.

In the year 1823 the first hotel at the spring was built, and in the year 1837 the village of Indian Spring was incorporated. This name in 1856 was changed to McIntosh. In the same year (1866) two new hotels were built, one of which, the McIntosh house, was kept by Mr. Bryan W. Coiller, father of George W. Coiller, the genial manager today of the Wig-wam.

One of the finest and best hotels in the south-

of the finest and best hotels in the south-

One of the finest and best hotels in the southern states.

So, briefly, the reader is brought through a sentury of changes. A hundred years ago in the midst of the virgin forest, where the foot of white man had seldom if ever trod and the indian silently crept among the shadows of these same grand trees—a hundred years ago—the spring gave out its healing waters with the same unceasing flow.

Since then the indian has lost what he claimed as his birthright, and he and his have silently stolen away.

Since then wars and rumors of wars have come and gone. Since then the fame of Indian spring, that little fountain in the solid rock, has been sung everywhere by those who have drunk of or bathed in its waters, until have drunk of or bathed in its waters, until

today they come from far and near to find lost health.

A hundred years from now the spring will still be silently tricking cool and clear from the fissure in the rock and a hundred years from now its fame will be known in all lands until not one great hotel but many will be needed to hold the visitors and the little village will have grown into a city.

The Wigwam itself is a picturesque, roomy, siry and, in fact, ideal summer hotel, situated on the high hill about seventy-five feet above the spring itself. This hill is a ridge forming a peninsula between the two creeks that run almost at right angles to each other. The whole hill is clothed with magnificent forest, and another ridge stretches on the opposite side. Everywhere among these shady wooded depths delightful walks are to be found affording opportunities for an artist unexcelled in any part of Georgia.

Managed by George and Paul.

The hotel is three stories high and contains about two hundred and fifty rooms. The halls and corridors are finished in natural wood-varnished. The dining room, ballroom and all appointments are as perfect as can be found in the south. The menu is good and the table service excellent. The management, which is the heads of Messrs. George and Paul Collier, assures the visitor of a sincere welcome, and the invalid of every attention and comfort. A telegraph office, two mails a day and the morning and afternoon papers from Atlanta and Macon in time for breakfast and supper are great attractions for the busy man of the world.

Indian Spring is just two mile from Flovilla on the East Tennessee, Virginia and

Attants and anoth in time for breakfast and supper are great attractions for the busy man of the world.

Indian Spring is just two mile from Flovilla on the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad and the Indian Spring and Flovilla railroad meets every train, bringing the visitors to within a few yards of the hotel. Flovilla is about one hour's ride from Macon and three from Atlanta. The schedules are such that if necessity demands an immediate departure at no time will the visitor have to wait for more than two or three hours.

The Wiswam This Week.

George Collier has antertained a large number of guests this week, although the hotel has not been crowded by any means, and he, like most other resorts men in a political campaign year and a dul season, is feeling a slight falling off. The convention, which meets here on Tuesday, will, however, bring about two hundred guests and after that time things



Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.
uperior to every other known.
sed in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky
Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable
and Wholesome.

to management has determined to keep the ouse open all the year round.
Visitors to Florida will here find a delightful int at which to break their journey, and r doing so they will effectually avoid the ungers attendant on too rapid climatic

changes.

The hunter and fisherman will find ample opportunity to indulge in their favorite sports, for birds are plenty and many a pretty run may be had with the dogs on a deer trail. Fish abound in the river a few miles distant, and as there are two good livery stables in the village and old settlers in plenty to act as guides, any point can be reached in a few hours.

as guides, any point can be reached in a few hours.

Guests at the Hotel.

Among the guests at the Wigwam this week are W. E. Zimmerman, Florida; Mr. J. S. Cushman, H. C. Hornady and wife, Atlanta; Mr. and Mrs. Locke, Nashville, Tenn.; A. F. Waruke, J. L. Sweat, Waycross, Ga.; J. E. Wooten, Eastman, Ga.; W. P. Stevens, Macon; Miss Essale Stevens, Macon; Miss Fannle and Durant Stevens, Macon; J. H. Waterman, Cincinnati; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stevens, Miss Irene Stevens, Stevens Pottery, Macon; Miss Fannle and Durant Stevens, Pottery, Macon; Miss Fannle and Durant Stevens, Pottery, Macon; Miss Irene Stevens, Milledgeville; Dr. Max Jackson, Marga; Mrs. J. P. Keunedy, Macon; Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Macon; U. M. Gunn, Macon; Mrs. H. C. Campbell, Macon; U. M. Gunn, Macon; Morris Cohen, Macon; Jerre Hollis, Macon; Morris Cohen, Macon; Miss Elia Pound, Jackson, Ga.; H. H. Harvey, Monticello; T. D. Warren, Byron; W. P. Mitchell, Atlanta; Miss Roach, J. C. Werner, A. Y. Mitchell, George A. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke, Robert M. Clarke, Atlanta; Gordon Lee, Chickamauga, Ga.; W. A. Gregg, Miss Emms Jones, Miss Lizzie Gregg, Robert Gregg, Jack Pennington and wife, Atlanta; Walter Taylor, Atlanta; A. S. Locke and wife, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. E. Boyd, Griffin, Ga.; A. D. Schofeld, Macon; Sam Altmeyer, Macon; John R. Cooper, Macon, Ga.; S. H. Shepherd, W. H. Woodson, John S. Hoge, Sol Hoge, C. Huhn and Mrs. Huhn, Miss Julia King, Miss Laura King, Macon, Ga.; D. B. Lanfer, Brunswick; C. M. Hooks, Forsyth; Mrs. W. Jones, Gordon; Mrs. Huhn, Miss Julia King, Miss Laura King, Macon, Ga.; D. B. Lanfer, Rrunswick; C. M. Hooks, Forsyth; Mrs. W. Jones, Gordon; Mrs. J. W. Hooks, Macon; Miss Maude Hooks, Forsyth; Mrs. W. Jones, Gordon; Mrs. J. W. Hooks, Macon; Miss Maude Hooks, Forsyth; Mrs. W. Jones, Gordon; Mrs. Johnson, Jackson, Ga.; E. P. Chalitant, Atlanta, Ga.; Morton Smith, H. Lawes, Fred B. Johnson, William W. Reid, Paul Carey, Atlanta, Ga.; L. Lytle, Macon; D. S. Henderson, Monticello; J. M. Walkern, Atlanta; Ca.; F. L. Lytle, Macon; D. S.

Americus; Mrs. T. F. Healey, Atlanta.

Amusements in Plenty.

Cord's orchestra band, the best in the state, gives a concert twice a day and every evening they play in the ballroom, where there are always plenty of dancers, and on a Saturday night a german, attended by the pick of young society in the three states is generally given.

A good ten-pin alley has been erected and lawn tennis courts are in course of completion.

tion.

Every one is delighted with the management. Complaints and necessity for complaints in any department are unknown.

Just here it may be interesting to give an analysis of the water of the spring. Best of Mineral Waters.

A Card from Mr. Dingwall.

Atlants, Ga., August 13, 1892.—Editor Constitution: Feeling that the articles in the evening papers of yesterday and The Constitution. me a great injustice, I ask that you correct, as far as possible, through your paper the impression which they have created. The facts of the occurrence to which they related are as

pression which they have created. The facts of the occurrence to which they related are as follows:

During the forehoon of the 12th instant, I walked to the corner of Marietta and Thurmond streets, where I had some work to do on a water meter. I was accompanied by Mr. Burns, an old friend whom I had not seen for some time. When I arrived at the place and examined the meter, I saw that I would be obliged to have some pipe to keep the water connected while I had the meter out. I asked Mr. Burns to go by home with me on the way to the shop after the pipe and see my wife and baby. When we reached the house I went into the back room, leaving Mr. Burns and my wife in the front room. As I came out of the back room into the front room my foot slipped on a plece of peach peel, and in trying to keep from falling my hand, in which I had two wrenches and a screw-driver, struck the clock on the mantel, which was only about a foot from the door where I slipped. There was no fussing or quarreling or disorder or unusual noise beyond that made by the things being broken in my effort to prevent a fail. As I was going out of the yard on the way to the shop the policeman arrested me and carried me to the station house. I was not drunk or at all drinking and the station house keeper refused to lock me up. The trial was over a about two hours, and Mr. Forsyth and I went on to the work upon which I had started before my arrest, and I continued at it until dark. The affair was purely accidental that I broke the clock and lamp, and the charge that I ever at any time laid my hands on my wife in anger is utterly untrue. I endose statements of Messrs. Burns and Forsyth with reference to the occurrence, which sustain my statement.

D. D. DINGWALL.

A Worthy School.

A Worthy School.

The principle of Washington seminary are honest in their efforts to provide a school worthy of the confidence of Atlanta. Patrons have heartily endorsed the school as worthy of confidence and support. Renewed efforts shall invite continued approval.

The catalogue gives information as to courses of study, methods, requirements for graduation and the like. It gives also the names of patrons. The character of these indicates the character of these indicates the character of the school. The faculty is a body of capable, experienced, enthusiastic teachers in love with their work and ambitious for the success of the Washington seminary.

Good order, earnestness, thoroughness characterize the method and the work of the school. Every facility is offered the learner. Every incentive to study is applied.

Washington seminary is in the hands of the people of Atlanta. It shall be what the determine. Encouraged by them, it shall keep pace with the progress of this great city and be numbered among Atlanta's ornaments.

Bill Arp Makes Another Visit to the State of Texas,

AND TELLS OF THE CHANGES WROUGHT

In That Short Time-He Has Some Advice for Young Men-An Indepen-dent People.

After eight years, here I am in Texas again—the same great, wonderful state, only with more railroads, more people, more homes and more farms in cultivation. Eight years ago I wanted to come to Brownwood, for I believed it to be a good town with bright prospects, and, as I had a little spare money, I wanted to put it there. I wish that I had, but there was no railroad then, and I dident have time to ride 100 miles overland. It then had about 1,500 people and now about 6,000, and is still increasing rapidly. It has a large territory to draw upon southward and westward, and has a manifest destiny before it. The surrounding country is said to be the best poor man's country in Texas, and as it fills up with immigrants the business of Brownwood must increase. The Georgians abound here, and they flock around me to give me welcome and to talk about the friends and kindred they left behind, and they want to know all about Georgia politics and what the third party is doing. I talk very careful and conservative about that, for I don't know who I am talking to, and state politics is awful hot here in Texas. The Hoggites and the Clarkites are very bitter, and the third party is sawing wood, for there are thousands of democrats here who swear that if Hogg is nominated they will vote for Nugent, the third party candidate. Everybody speaks well of Nugent. Hogg is very unpopular in railroad circles, such as Fort Worth and Dallas, but it is generally conceded that he will be nominated and elected.

I found on the train that brought me here from Fort Worth six men from Murray and Whitfield coming ont to Comanche to buy land. Every train brings some from north Georgia. Young men come by the score. The negro is not in their way here, and if I was a young married man I'd come myself. The truth is, the negro is in the young make and carriage is driven by elever, wide-awake young men; where white barbers shave yon and white folks do everything and are not ashamed of it. I knowyour white men in my town who are clerking for \$25 a month

only darky that was allowed to stay. It seems that there were about a hundred in Comanche county, and one of them committed an outrage, and the citizens gathered and made them all leave the county within twenty-four hours. I believe it will come to that in Georgia. Visiting summary punishment upon one does not seem to do any good, and the way to do is to hold his kinfolks and his settlement responsible. These Taxans use no timid measures about anything. They are the most independent and self-reliant people I have ever met. They ask no favors. It does not concern them what the north will say, and as for the negro he has to behave himself and be humble, and he does. In our state we help them in every way, and yet they show no gratitude. We employ them as blacksmiths and carpenters and draymen, and at every election they vote against us. You couldn't make them believe that General Grant was a slave-owner until Mr. Lincoln's proclamation set them free. A few weeks ago our school board elected a negro girl as teacher in the colored school and her impudent, insolent father said he would let his daughter tenen school, but none of his folks should cook or wash or nurse for the white folks. If you hire one she quits when she pleases. No contract will bind them. We have borne with all this for peace, but there is a growing alienation between the races. I didn't realize how bad it was until I got here and seen for myself how much better it is to get along without them. They are an everlasting worry at my house and among my neighbors. It costs twice as much to live when you have a negro cook. A friend out here who was raised with the negroes and owned them said that in almost every family in Weatherford the father and the boys helped the mother and the girls in all the household matters, and so the burden was light—very light. The family washing is all done at the laundry, and the laundry wason comes round as regularly as the town ace also, the reful appearance. They have street cars and wster-works and electric lights. Th

a bigger thing than the nomination of a governor.

This country around Brownwood is almost right fresh from the Maker's hand. Not one acre in ten has ever had a furrow run through it, and it is all nearly alike in virgin fertility. There is room here for ten times its present population. Indians roamed over these mairies and bred their ponies and cattle since the war and sometimes killed or scalped the few settlers who dared to venture this far from the settlements. I am glad they are not here now, though its my opinion that a Comanche would make a poor job in scalping me. "Go west, red man" is the white man's fiat, and they have gone. I see that the government is educating quite a number of young Indians at Carlyle and they seem to make good scholars and like their new civilization. Whether the tribes will continue to decrease in number remains to be seen, but it does look like they are going to join the Astees and the mound builders. BILL ARP.

Yarbrough has been sick, but he is up at those picture frames again. You had better get him to make your picture frames. He sells room moiding also. 40 1-2 Peschtree, corner Walton.

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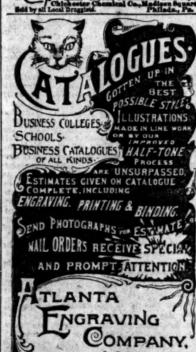
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Prom Mosty Pills\*... 1 10 pm To Montgomery\*. 4 15 pm
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Prom Charletta... 2 0 pm To Marietta... 9 00 am
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Prom Decatur... 9 05 am To Charletto... 1 10 pm
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The Fourth of the Series of Plantation Fables by Joel Chandler Harris.

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One day Uncle Remus was grinding the ax with which he chopped kindling for the kitchen and the big house. The ax "How can you tell Uncle Remuse" was very dull. It was full of "gaps," and the work of putting an edge on it was neither light nor agreeable. A negro boy turned the grindstone, and the little boy poured on water when water was needed. "Ef dis yer ax wuz a yard longer, it

nd be a cross-cut saw, en den ef we had de lumber we could saw it up en build us a house," said the old man.

The negro boy rolled his eyes and giggled, seeing which Uncle Remus bore so heavily on the ax that the grindstone could hardly be turned. The negro boy could hardly be turned. The negro boy ceased giggling, but he continued to roll

"Turn it," exclaimed the old man.
"Turn it. Ef you don't turn it, I'll make
you stan' dar plum twel night gwine thoo
de mbtions. I'll make you do like de
nigger man done when he got tired er



"Wake Up, Ole Man; Harrycane Gittin' Ripe, The old man stopped talking, but the grinding went on. After a while the lit-

tle boy asked:
"What did the man do when he got tired of work?"

"Dat's a tale, honey, en tellin' tales is playin'," replied Uncle Remus. He wiped the blade of the ax on the palm of his hand, and tried the edge with his thumb. "She won't shave," he said, by way of comment. "but I speck it'll do ter brook comment, "but I speck it'll do ter knock out kindlin.' Yit ef I had de time I'd like ter stan' here en see how long dish yer triffin' vilyun would roll dem eyes at me."

In a little while the ax was supposed to be sharp enough, and then, dismissing the negro boy, Uncle Remus seated himself on one end of the frame that supposed to ported the grindstone, wiped his fore-head on his coat sleeve, and proceeded to enjoy what he called a breathing spell.

enjoy what he called a breathing spell.
"Dat er nigger man you hear me talk about," he remarked, "wuz a-gittin' sorter ol' en he got so he ain't want ter work no how you fix it. When folks hangs back fum work what dey bin sent ter do, hit nachelly makes bad matters trues or det de way 'twent wid dish were." wuss, en dat de way 'twuz wid dish yer nigger man. He helt back en he hung back, en de white folks got fretted wid 'im en sot 'im a ta k, Gentlemans, dat nig-ger man wuz mad. He wuz one er deze yer Affriky niggers, en you know how dey is bowlegged en bad tempered. He quoil-ed en he quoiled when he 'uz by his own ione se'f en he quoiled when he 'uz wid

"He got so mad dat he say he hope ole Gran' sir Death 'll come take him off, en take his marster en de over seer 'long wid 'im. He talk so long en he talk so loud, dat de white folks hear what he say. Den de marster en de overseer make up 'mongst deyse'f dat dey gwine ter

play a prank on dat nigger man.
"So den, one night, a lettle atter midnight, he got 'im a white counterpane, he did, en wrop hisse'f in it, en den he cut two eye holes in a pillar case, en drawed it down over his head en went down ter de house whar de nigger man stay. Nig-ger man ain't gone ter bed. He been fry-in' meat en smokin' ashcake, en he sot dar in de cheer, noddin' wid grease in his mouf en a big hunk er ashcake in his han'. De door wuz half way open en de

fire burnin' low.
"De marster walk in, he did, en sorter cler up his throat. Nigger man ain't wake up. Ef he make any movement, it 'uz ter clinch de ashchke a lettle tighter. Den de marster knock on de door, blim blim-blim! Nigger sorter fling his head back, but 'twant long 'fo' hit drap furrerd agin, en he went on wid his noddin



like nothin' ain't happen. De marster knock some mo' blam-blam-blam! Dis time de nigger man wake up en roll his eyeballs roun'. He see de big white thing he skeered ter move. His han' shake so he tu'n de ashcake loose.

"Nigger man low: "Who dat?"
"De marster say: You call me, en I "Nigger man say: 'I ain't call you.

What you name?"
"Marster 'low: 'Gran' sir Death.'

"Marster Tow: 'Gran' sir Death.'
"Nigger man shake so he can't scarcely set still. De col' sweat come out on im. 'Marse Death, I ain't call you. Somebody been fool you.'
"De marster low: 'I bin hear you call me pintedly. I listen at you terday, en yistiddy, en day To' yistiddy. You say

you want me ter inke on en yo' marster en de overseer. Now I done come at yo'

"Nigger man shake wuss. He say:
'Marse Death, go git de overseer fust.
He lots bigger en fatter dan what I is.
You'll like him de bes'. Please, suh, don't
take me dis time, en I won't bodder you
no mo' long ez I live."

no mo' long ez I live.'

"De marster 'low: 'I come fer de man daf call me. I'm in a hurry. Daylight musn't ketch me here. Come on.'

"Well, suh, dat nigger man make a break fer de winder, he did, en he went thoo it like a frog divin' in de mill pon'. He tuck ter de woods, en he ur gone mighty nigh a week. When he come back home he weat ter work, en he work harder dan any er de res'. Somebody come long en try ter buy 'im, but his marster 'low he won't take lev'n hunder'd dollars fer 'im, cash money, pald down in his han'."

Where the Hurriane Come From.

While Uncle Remus was telling the little boy how the negro man had been frightened by his master, the douds began to gather in the southwest, dark and threatening. They rose higher and higher, and presently they began to fly swiftly overhead. Uncle Remus studied them

carefully a moment, and then remarked, sententiously:

"Mo' win' dan water, I speck."

"How can you tell, Uncle Remus?" asked the little boy.

"Kaze when cloud got water in it you kin see de shadder er de rain, you can see where she starts to break off fum de cloud. Dat cloud yander look black, but she's all stirred up; you can't see no rain trailin' down. She look like she been tousled and tumbled."

Just then the old man and the little

Just then the old man and the little boy felt the cool wind strike their faces, and the leaves of the trees began to rustle. Straightway they heard a sighing sound in the distance, which gradually increased

in the distance, which gradually increased to a steady roar, accompanied by an occasional gleam of lightning and the rumbling of thunder.

"I speck we better git under de shingles," said Uncle Remus. "It mought be a harrycane, en den ag'in it moughtn't."

They went into the old negro's cabin, and sat there watching the approaching storm. It was not much of a storm after all. There was a very high wind, which seemed to blow through the tops of the trees (as Uncle Remus expressed, "She rid high") without reaching the ground. While the gale in the upper air was at its height, there was a sudden downpour of hall, which rattled on the roof with startling effect for a few moments. In startling effect for a few moments. In half an hour the clouds had been whisked away out of sight, and the sun was shinaway out of sight, and the sun was shin-ing again. The little boy had a good many remarks to make about the wind and the hail, and a great many questions to ask. Uncle Remus himself was unusu-ally talkative, and finally, in response to some suggestion of the child's, said:

"Dem what done seed one harrycane and the transport of the child's, said:

"Dem what done seed one harrycane ain't gwine ter-hove atter no mo'—dat dey ain't. I used to hear old miss talk about a bed tick dat wuz blow'd fum Jones county mos' ter 'Gusty. Dat same harrycane blow'd de roof off'n a house whar de folks wuz eatin' supper en didn't put de candle out. Dat what de ole miss say," said the old man, noting the little boy's look of astonishment; "dat what de ole miss say, en she yo'

boy's look of astonishment; "dat what de ole miss say, en she yo' gran'mammy. You kin 'spute it ef, you wanter It tuck a mule en landed him in de tree top, en tuck de mattress fum under a baby in the cradle en lef' de baby layin' dar. I wuz stan'in' right by when ole miss ses so."

"Where do the harrycanes start from, Uncle Remus?" asked the little boy.

The old man chuckled as he took a chew of tobacco.

'What de use er me tellin' you, honey You won't nigh believe me, en mo'n dat, you'll go up yander en tell Miss Sally dat



"He Went Thoo de Winder Like a Frog

de ole nigger done gone ravin' 'stracted." "Now, Uncle Remus, you know I won't," protested the little boy. "Well, folks lots older en bigger dan

what you is, ud go en do it en not so much ez bat dey eyes. The old man paused, took off his sp The old man paused, took off his spec-tacles, and rubbed his eyes with his thumb and forefinger. Replacing the glasses, he looked carefully around, laid his hand con-fidently on the little boy's shoulder, and

aid in a low whisper:

"I'll tell you where harrycanes starts.

Dey starts in de big swamp, in a holler tree. Down war de bullace vines grows.

Dat's whar dey starts."

"I don't see how that can be," said the

puzzled youngster. "I speck not," remarked Uncle Remus, dryly. "You dunner how 'tis dat dat ar acorn in yo' han' is got a great big oak tree in it. Dey got ter be a startin' place Et trees wuz ter start out trees, you'd see a monst'us upsettin' all 'roun' eve'y-whares. Dey'd be trouble, mon, en a heap

"But how can a harrycane start in a hollow tree, Uncle Remus?" the child asked.

"Well, saw, one time when I wuz a little bigger than what you is, dey wuz an ole Affiky man live on de place, en he kep's tellin' me tales, en bimeby one day he 'low he wanter show me some harrycane seed. I ain't had much sense, but I had sense nuff fer ter tell 'im I don't wanter look at um, kaze I fear'd dey'd sprout en come right up 'fo' my eyes. Den dat ole Affiky man he squinch his eyes at me en tell me de tale how the harrycane start.

"Hit's all on account er ole Sis Swamp "Hit's all on account er ole Sis Swamp-owl. All de birds er de a'r sot 'er old man fer ter watch dey vittles one time en he tuck'n went ter sleep en let some un steal it. Dey kotch 'im sleep, en fum dat time out dey start in ter fight 'im eve'y time he show his head in daylight. Dis make ole Sis Swamp-owl mad en so one day when de hot wedder come she make up her min' dat she gwine ter gi' de tudder birds some trouble. She come out de holler tree en sot up in de top lim's. the holler tree en sot up in de top lim's. She look to'rds sundown; rain seeds flost-in' 'roun'; she look up in de elements, dey look hazy. She tap on de tree.

"Wake up, ole man; harrycane gittin'

"'Wake up, ele man; harrycane gittin' ripe.'
"She stretch out 'er wings so en flap um down—dis away—en right den en dar de harrycane seed sprouted."
Uncle Remus used his aras to illustrate the motion of the wings.
"When she flap 'er wings, de tree leafs 'gun 'ter rustle. She flap um some mo' en de lim's 'gun ter shake, en de win' cotch up mo' win' en git harder en harder twel bimeby it look like it gwine ter claw de grass out de groun'. Den de thunder en de lightnin' dey jin'd it, en it des went a-whirlin'.

en de lightnin' dey jin'd it, en it des went a-whirin'.

"Sence dat time, wheneber ole Sis Owl gits tired er de crows en de gay birds, en de bee martins pickin' at 'er, she des comes out en flops her wings, en dar's yo' harrycane."

comes out en nops her wings, en dar's yo' harrycane."

Suwanee Sulphur Springs.

This famous resort at Suwanee, Fla., is open the year round. The past year many improvements have been made for the confort and pleasure of its patrons. Thousands of our people will attest of its delightful climate, cool mis breezes, and the curative power of its pleasurt waters. It is easy of access on the Gainesville division of the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad. Moderate rates will be secured by addressing A. Hanley, Suwanes, Fla.

ts for the Man Who Served Him Mule

Mest for Beef.

It was a gentleman like Mr. Jim of whom I heard this fascinating story, and which for grim humor cannot be surpassed, says The St. Louis Republic. Nor can Mr. Jim, for so I shall have to call him, be blamed for avenging himself for the trick that was played upon his taste and gastronomic judgment.

One of the bright spots on the Colorado desert is Los Palmas. It is a few miles to the north of Salton and on the old Arizona stage road. It is truly an enchanting place, for here a spring bubbles up and its waters spreading have caused rich dank grass to grow, and palm trees of gigantic height spread out their beautiful fan-shaped leaves. Cloag to the marsh was a stage-house, where rest and food was sold for both man and beast. The remains of the adobe could have been seen a year ago, but I am told the heavy rains of last winter entirely swept away the vestiges of this memento of pre-railroad days.

Mine host of the time I write was a wag, though his humor was not of that quality which endeared him to men. The fare he furnished was even ruder than his wit, but what he lacked in richness of mentality he made up in his charges, which compared favorably with the terrific demands of the modern railway eating house. It was a much-traveled road and custom was brisk, for only by this route was Arizona accessible, and, as many mines were being worked in the territory, the wag was never idle.

One day, so the story goes, Jim stopped at the stagehouse for dinner, and his eyes were giddened and so was his appetite by the sight and taste of fresh meat. Jim ate heartily and pasised the flesh with the air of a connoisseur. He asked for several relays of tender cut, and with many an oath declared that never had he tasted such delicate beef. The host, too, was pleased, and charged him exorbitantly for the feast.

On the way to the river Jim repeatedly referred to the gorgeous meal, and wound up his remarks with many an encomium on the liberality of the stagehouse proprietor. There was, however, one in the outth who

did not share Jim's admiring views, and finally remarked:
"D'ye know what you eat back thar?"
throwing his thumb over his shoulder and
indicating the position of Los Palmas.
"Beef," was the laconic rejoinder.
"Ta'nt nuthin' of the kind. That was
an old mule what dropped dead, an' he sed
yer could eat it and think it was beef."
A laugh went up at Jim's expense.
"Are ye tellin' straight goods?" inquired
Jim, anxiously.

"Are ye tellin' straight goods?" inquired Jim, anxiously.

He was assured on that point.

Jim left the campfire, resaddled his burro and rode straight for Los Palmas.

The proprietor was at the door.

"Did yer give me mule meat this afternoon to eat? Tell the truth now."

The host faltered out that he was short of provisions and had been compelled to dress up the defunct mule, but he was very

sorry, etc.

He fell dead in the doorway with two bullets in his body.

Jim rejoined the company and incidentally remarked that he guessed there would be no more mule meat sold for beef at Los Palmas.

A GASE OF CHILLS AND SEVER Of Long Standing Finds a Cure-Extrac from a Medical Lecture by Dr. S. B. Hartman

Several years ago a man forty-five years of age, from a malarial district, came a long distance to consult me for a chronic malarious affection for which he had doctored, without intermission, for over ten years. The treatment which had been mainly relied on by the various doctors he had consulted was quinine and other derivatives of chinchons bark. Of these preparations he had taken many pounds, and during several intervals he had taken a great many chill cures, but nothing seemed to

have any permanent effect.

His complexion was of that dirty yellow so characteristic of old ague patients, and his sunken, lusterless eyes, surrounded by dark circles, indicated how completely his health had been undermined. The tongue was heavily furred with a thick brown coating, breath very offensive, and he complained of a constant, dull headache. A poor amoutite, indirection, billients and see appetite, indigestion, biliousness and constipation completed a tale of woe so commonly heard in a malarious locality. The monly heard in a maiarious locality. The chills came on at irregular intervals. Sometimes he would not have one for a month; then again every day for awhile.

For this man I prescribed Pe-ru-na and

Man-a-lin as directed on the bottles, the Man-a-lin to be used until the bowels became regular and digestion good. A few weeks after I received a very enthusiastic letter from him, in which he declared himself nearly well, and better than he had been in ten years, and had taken no quining since beginning my treatment. I instructed him to gradually leave off the Man-a-lin, which he did, but continued Pe-ru-na a few months longer, and made a complete recovery, continuing to enjoy the best of health.

This case is one of which there are thousands in every malarious district who have been many years and still are searching for something to bring relief to their miserable condition. I am positive that Peruna and Mana-lin would cure every one of these, for I have watched its effect a

of these, for I have watched its effect a good many years, and I do not know a single failure.

For a complete treatise on Malaria, Chills and Fever and Ague, send for The Family Physician No. 1. Sent free by The Peru-na Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, O.

Things Worth Remembering. When you feel a kind of goneness about the stomach it is a sign that your food does

a fit of indigestion. When you begin to feel nervous and are unable to sit still comfortably; when your clothes suddenly seem to lose their fit and

become too tight in places the fit of indigestion is surely upon you.

When this fit of indigestion is repeated from day to day it finally resolves itself

from day to day it many resolution into dyspepsia.

Remember that three to ten of Brandreth's Fills will cure the worst case of indigestion or dyspepsia, or both, and that a regular course of them, say two every night for a week or ten days, will act as a preventive of either complaint.

in the morning feeling refreshed, light-hearted, sprightly—as if you could sing a stave or two, for instance, your digestion should be good, your liver and bowels all right, your nerves vigorous. These endow-ments of the healthy are conterred by Hos-tetter's Stomach Bitters, which renews diges-tion, establishes regularity of the liver, bowels and kidneys, and averts malaria and rheu-matism.

What folly! To be without Bescham's



## SARGE PLUNKETT

Gives a Retrospect of the Years That Have Gone.

CHAPTER FOR WORKING GIRLS.

He Thinks There Is No Use Trying to Array City Against Country Nor Country Against City.

Everything will regulate itself in the near future, is my judgment on the situation.

The towns were builded up out of all proportion to the advancement of agricultural interests around them, and a collapse had

interests around them, and a collapse had to come or will have to come where it has not already taken place. A reaction is just now the natural thing, and it will prove to be the healthy thing—it is needed.

The flow of population from the country to the towns was the outcome of despondency on the part of the older generation. Times were not "what they uster be" to the old southerners, and everything seemed mighty gloomy to them, but happier thoughts old southerners, and everything seemed mighty gloomy to them, but happier thoughts mighty gloomy to them, but happier thoughts have taken possession of the rural districts, and a spirit of independence has crowded out despair and gloom and old Georgia will soon be herself again.

There is much disposition among some few just at this time to array town against country and vice versa. It won't be done:

few just at this time to array town against country and vice versa. It won't be done; it can't be done. The whole of Georgia is mighty nigh countrymen, and there are precious few people who are not attached by kindred ties that bind stronger than iron the hearts of country and town to one another. We guy each other as "hayseeds" and "town tacks," but it is only talk; we do not mean it and for all thore is a love and for all there is a love natural and lasting.

The little town cousins like to visit the

and "town tacks," but it is only talk; we do not mean it, and for all there is a love natural and lasting.

The fittle town cousins like to visit the country cousins, and they are welcomed with warm hearts and natures true. The little cousins from the country like to be on visit to the town, and they are welcome and everything is done that love can do to make their visits pleasant. The town boys go into the country to court the girls, and they marry them, and the country boys marry them, and the country boys marry the town girls, and so we are all mixed up, and around that there can never be a clash nor bitterness that is lasting.

True, that for a long time, ever since the war, you may say, there has been too much fleeing from the ills of country life. I say "ills," because we all know that the farmers had a hard struggle after the war. The older set did not know how to accommodate themselves to the changed conditions? They were poor, very poor, but were too proud to acknowledge it, and so kept in a strain themselves and deceived the young around them into the belief that it was all owing to the hardships of agricultural pursuits. "Hard times," was the cry. Fathers and mothers talked to their children of the hard life on a farm, and the children grew up with this idea ever buzzing in their ears. It was chronic—this grumbling—and it was not strange for the young folks to flee from the old homes to ills they knew not of.

In proportion as the farms were deserted the towns grew. But it was an unhealthy growth—neglected farms could not give the towns support, and a reaction must come. It came and it is upon us right now. A return to the country list he natural thing; it is the only thing that can be done, and I predict that the next year will see such a returning of the people to rural pursuits as was never seen before.

The negro has already the key to the situation that is bound to force the white mechanic and the laborer from the farmers now, and show me the thousands of your overworked town men who know what "

or favor. But there will be not a sentiment of "country against town" in a ballot that falls, but as true Americans they will assert their strength as they have a right to do, and if at first they don't succeed, they'll try, try again, and at last, and all the time, the hand of friendship and brotherly love is held out to the town people with a welcome to share and share alike. And I know that the same kindly feelings exist in the hearts of town folks toward these "hayseeds," so let us all be cheerful and thankful as the clouds roll away and divide the bright rays of sunshine with all of mankind—even the politicians.

clouds roll away and divide the bright rays of smahine with all of mankind—even the politicians.

While the farmers have been blessed with good crops and have already schooled themselves to a practice of economy, that is very essential to success, I am grieved to say that the poor people of the towns are not properous in proportion. I have been around the city the past week, and I know that it is mighty tight times with the poor, and I feel sad to think of is but I believe it to be true, that these same poor people have yet to pass through the crucible as the farmers have been doing.

The farmers are about through with their hardest struggles, but these poor folks of the towns are just now beginning. It will be a hard row, but they have the example of these country people before them, and may profit therefrom. Hard living and hard work, with a firm resolve to live within your means, is the nearest way to success. What a comfort can the wives and daughters of these poor mechanics be to their household in this struggle that is sure to come. Get in touch with each other—sympathy goes a long ways in a matter like this. Throw aside all of your haughty spirit and let false pride go to the dogs. Keep no strain upon the family for appearance sake, but cheerfully shake hands and resolve to strive to better your conditions, and it won't be half so hard. Get the children enthused upon this idea, and it will take away hilf the ills of the rugged way.

Different people give as many different reasons for these hard times in the towns. Some of them tickle me, for many of them lay it all to progress. A few years ago when I talked about progress being a "bust" they hooted at me—called me an old fogy, fool and crank, but you talk to these same people now.

Some lay the hard times to the multi-tudes of labor saving machines.

they hooted at me—called me an old fogy, fool and crank, but you talk to these same people now.

Some lay the hard times to the multitudes of labor saving machines, some say that it's the nigger, and some lay it to the Chinaman, and one fellow raised thunder to me because of the fact that the good Christian folks of Atlanta are receiving these heathens into their Sunday schools. He says that our young white women are teaching them and that they set up among white folks at Sabbath school as big as life. This fellow wants these Chinamen left alone—he wants them to go to Hades, but I don't, for I know one young lady who teaches a class of them and I would like for them to be saved on her account—but who would have thought it?

But I must not let this "Chinese problem" throw me off my subject. I was telling of what these people out of work complain of as the cause. Some think there are getting to be too many folks for the amount of work, but they can't give any practicable way to remedy this—at least they suggest no "probable" way to stop the overplus—folks will be born, you know.

But now I come to a fellow who lays the whole trouble to our "working girls." They are worse than machines, Chinese, niggers, "overplus" and all, he says. I talked to this fellow at his home. He stays at home all the time now, poor fellow, and he is sad, mighty sad, over the situation. He has done give up; he don't wear no boots, nor shirts, nor coats, nor vestable don't wear nothing that men folks wear any more. He had on, when I seed him, one old faded freek; it was a warin day then; I guess he will put on some other cliefs in winter, but I on their, for he

swears that he can only get such things as they throw away.

This fellow is mighty downtrodden and swears that the boy children had better be killed hereafter. He was a bookkeeper once, but he says a young woman crowded him out, and then he went from one thing to another, crowded out every time by a girl, till he just give it up and went home and is keeping house while his females work up town. The whole nature of things is being reversed, he says, and nothing would surprise him now, nothing, for he has to pinch himself sometimes to decide whether he is sure that he is or is not some female woman.

This poor downtrodden fellow impressed me so strongly with his notion of the situation that I have put myself to a sight of trouble to get at the facts—get the figures on this "working women" matter. I don't like to figure much, but here are some pretty nearly correct figures as to the number of women working in the towns named, and when we take in consideration that these women are filling places that men uster fill it accounts somewhat for the "overplus." Here are the figures:

Alanta.

2.700
Angusta.

1.750
Rome.

Now here is just three towns that give us nearly five thousand women who are filling the places of males—for milliners were not taken in this account, sewing is their natural business and does not conflict, so we did not number them as men's connections.

their natural business and does not conflict, so we did not number them as men's competitors.

I also had the figures from Columbus, Macon and Savannah, but I was fearful that the estimate was a little wrong, and I rather be silent than wrong. Anyhow, the three places above are sufficient to show to what an extent this female labor business is being carried.

In closing this letter I wish it to be understood that I am not making any war on these ladies. I see them going to and coming from their places and I could say nothing but in fraise of their deportment, their tidyness and their sweet looks, but girls, don't you think it would be better for you to go and take place as "servants" in households? In a few more years there won't be any women who know how to keep house, make preserves and pickles, and raise gardens and children, and milk cows and make butter. The word "servant" is where the rub comes. It is a false hotion and there is lots of false pride that better be thrown away than mixed up in the matter. There should be no more odlum attached to hiring out to do household work than in hiring to do shop work. Men folks can never change positions with you in these things and the country is all out of joint for some reason and there must be a reaction.

It will come.

COOL NIGHTS and delightful during August and September at Hotel Elmwood, Marietta, Ga. First-class, and reasonable rates. aug 7 3-6 sun wed sun.

Wood mantels, plain and fancy tile and fre-place goods. Opposite ladies entrance to Simball house, july 31.4s sun



ABSOLUTE PERFECTION IN BARING

MEATS ROASTED IN THEIR OWN JUICES, BY USING THE WIRE GAUZE OVEN DOOR CHARTER OAK.

PHEY ARE THE VERY BEST. For sale by
HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH,
Oor. Peachtree and Walton, Sts. Atlanta, Ga.
DIST

20 Years of marvelous success in the treatment of MEN and WOMEN. W.Bowes

ATLANTA, GA., SPECIALIST IN Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases.

ANI OCCLE and Hydrocele permanent y cured in every case.

MERVOUS debility, seminal losses, despondency, effects of bad habita.

STERILITY, IMPOTENCE.—These desiring to marry, but are physically interposited, gustolity restored.

Blood and skin diseases, syphilis and its effects, Ulcers and Arcs.

Urers and Arcs.

Urers and Arcs.

Urerthrap Stricture permanently cured without outsing or caustics, at home, with ho interruption of business.

Bend &c. in stamps for book and quastion list.

Best of Dusiness references furnished. Address Dr. W.W. Bowes, 24 Marietta St. Atlanta, Ga.

MANHOOD RESTORED. MADRIO CHEMICAL DO., Branch Office for U. S. A.
200 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
FOR SALLE IN ATLANTA, GA., By
Chan. O. Tyner, Druggist, Marietta & Broad Sta.
B. L. Palmer, Druggist, 15 Kimball Flouse.

YARBROUGH.

I have used your Cuticura Remedies with great satisfaction, for I was a sufferer from Eczema for three long years. I tried a good many remedies, but yours have proved a blessing to me, for since then I have not suffered any more. I am now entirely cured, and it only cost me \$5 for your Cuticura Remedies. As for your Cuticura Scap I do not use any other. It is good for the skin. I have given Cuticura to my friends, and they like it. It gives satisfaction to all who have tried it. All I can say, it is good.

HENRY GROSSIE,

489 Custom House St., New Orleans, La.

Very Bad Sore Cured.

In the summer of 1889 I had a sore and a hole in my foot. It continued to get bigger, and at last it was as big as a half dollar. I was completely helpless, unable to walk. After suffering with it for two and a half years, I tried everything, but without relief. I got the Cuticura Remedies, and they were the only thing that cured my foot. Cuticura is my friend forever and eyer.

HENTAY ALBERT SCHAFFER, JR.,

469 Custom House St., New Orleans, La.

Cuticura Resolvent.

Sold everywhere. Price, Curicuma, Sc.; Boad, 25c.; Resolvent, Sl. Frepared by the Pottan Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. 25 "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 10 illustrations, and 100 testimenials. Mailed free. BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautiff

FAT FOLKS REDUCES

DR. SNYDER,



The following persons have taken treatment of Dr. Snyder, with loss of weight as given below They will cheerfully answer all inquiries if stamp

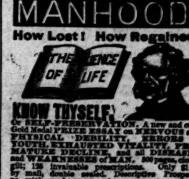
DR. O. W. P. SNYDER.

DISTILLERY BOTTLING OLD OSCAR PEPPER WHISKEY

Perfection of Pure Base Made Sour Mash Caden

BLUTHENTHAL &

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The Peabody Medical Instators, but no equal.—Herais
The Science of Life, or S tators, but no equal.—Beraid.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it new every WEAK and NERWOUS man, and learn to be STRONG.—Medical Review. (Comprehens)



## FUNERAL NOTICE. VALENTINE.—Nellie, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Valentine, died at their residence on Howell Mill road. Funeral at residence at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Interment at kiverside ceme-MILSON.—The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Jane McCoy Wilson, formerly of Decatur, and of Mr. V. A. Wilson and family, of this city, are invited to attend the funeral of the former at the residence of Mr. Wilson, 178 Gullatt street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Decatur cemetery. MEETINGS ANNOUNCEMENTS I hereby announce myself as a candidate the legislature, subject to the democratic finary on September 6th. PORTER KING.

I announce my candidacy for the legislatur from Fulton county, subject to the democratic primary, September 6th. tf HARVEY JOHNSON.

## FINANCE AND TRADE

Atlanta Clearing As Clearings' today	STITUTION OFFICE, 5 ATLANTA, August 13, 1894 Sociation Statement. 9 206,533,96 1,306,477.42 2,210,008.46
Local Bond and Hew York exchange buy!	Stock Quotations. ing at par; selling at \$1.500 asked quotations corr source.
Tor Ga. 5/6 97 10 50 years 64 10 50 years 64 10 60 years 65 10 60 years 68 10 10 10 10 10 11 10 11 10 10 11 10 11 10 10 11 10 10 10 10 10 11 10	Atlanta 6a, L. D. 116 Atlanta 6a, S. D. 109 Atlanta 6a, S. D. 109 Atlanta 6a, L. D. 107 Atlanta 6a, L. D. 107 Macon 6a, L. D. 107 Macon 6a, L. D. 107 Macon 6a, L. D. 107 Waterworks 6a, 105 Waterworks 6a, 105 Bome 6a, L. 5
Adlanta Nat'l350 Atlanta B. Co150 Ger L'A & B. Co 35 100 March. Bank 180 Bark S. of Ga100 sate City Nat145 Capital City135 130	ANK PROCES. Lowry B'k Co165 156 Atlants Trust & Esnking Co105 208 Am's Banking & Trust Co106 South's Bank'ng & Trust Co106 ATRICO100 183
Ga. bs. 1897	B BONDS GR. Pacific, 1st. 102 104 GR. Pacific, 2d 57 59 A. P. & L., 1st7a. 103 Mari'ta & N. G 30 S., A. & M., 1sh 76 78

THE NEW YORK MARKET. he Day on the Floor of the New York Stock The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock
Exchange.

NEW YORK, Angust 13.—The stock market
soday was of the usual holiday character, littie disposition to trade being apparent and
stitis thus was being transacted being of purely professional variety. Traders attacked the
grangers in the absence of any demand, while
there was considerable liquidation in Northsern Pacific, preferred. Western Union was
one exception to weakness in the general list,
but its advance was only a fraction.

Exchange quiet and steady at 437/64488; commercial
bills 486/444874.

ills 485)/4/4575/. Money easy; all loans at 3, closing offered at 2. Bub-treasury belances: Coin, \$101,448,000; currency

Governments dull but st	
State bonds dull but ster	ady.
Ala., Class A, 1 to 5 101 do., Class B, 56 104	Norfelk & West, pret, 43
H. C. con. 6s 194)	
8. C. con, Brown 95	
Tennessee Sa 100	Reading
Tennessee & 100 Tenn. settlement & 173	Rich, & W. P. Ter. 80
Virginia 6s 50	St. Paul
Virginia consola	Toxas Pacific 94
do. preierred 1413	Tenn. Coal & Iron 23 4
Del. and Lack	Union Pacific 37%
Bast Tenn., new	N. J. Central 134 134 134 134 134 134 134 134 134 134
Lake Shore 234)	Western Union 99
Louisville & Nach 49) Memphis & Char 50	Brunswick 8
Mobile & Ohio 28	Mobile & Ohio 4s 65
Nash, & Chat	Silver certificates 82%
*Ex-dividend.	Sugar 107%
211	

J. S. Bache & Co.'s Stock Letter.

By Private Wire to R. W. Martin, Manager.

NEW YORK, August 13.—The week closes with speculation very tame, but with the market somewhat heavy on account of the large decline in silver and the fear that this will create a commotion the whole world over.

London seems to be somewhat alarged and London seems to be somewhat alarmed and a fear is expressed that some large houses which are engaged extensively in connection with India, may have to go under. The fact is that England has lost so much money since the Baring trouble that their constitution has become very nervous. Still the silver mat-ter is a very serious one, and the problem is on hand to solve. The London Statist toter is a very serious one, and the problem is on hand to solve. The London Statist today foreshadows a collapse, while another London paper remarks that the decline in 
silver is due in a great part to the silver law 
ed 1800 which will be repealed next December, 
when congress meets. The silver question has 
really agitated the financial centers for years, 
and England has always thought they were 
having the laugh on us, but now the tables 
are turned and the question is even more 
serious to them than it is to our country. The 
India trade is extremely valuable, and must 
be protected, but it is possible that some 
agreement may be made at the monetary conference to alleviate or possibly remedy the 
trouble. In the meanwhile the grain and 
cotton markets are feeling the effect of the 
depression in silver. This week's speculation 
has been confined to the Fancies and the Industrials have been marked up sharply. Railroad stocks have been inactive and rather 
heavy.

The government crop report foreshadows a

road stocks have been mactive and rather heavy.

The government crop report foreshadows a short crop, and is not as favorable as expected. Still with some unfavorable news very few long stocks come out for the reason that the big cliques own a great many and they clearly see there is not enough market to inquidate any large line of stocks. The bank statement today shows again an decrease of \$3,000,000 and the leans again an increase of \$3,000,000. The loans are nearly the largest in the history of the country. In view of all these conditions we do not look upon the market as encouraging to holders of stocks, and therefore advise our friends to sell stocks on every rally.

Weekly Bank Statement.

Weekly Bank Statement, RR, August 13.—Theffollowing is the state-associated banks for the west ending to-

THE COTTON MARKETS. CONSTITUTION OFFICE, ATLANTA, August 12 dy: middling 6%c.

Below we	rive the opening in New York	g and closing	quotationsof
August September		7.03@\$7.08 7.04@	Closing. 4 6.35-3 6.97 6.35-2 6.97 7.06-3 7.07 7.16-3 7.17
January February		7.650 7.64	133
Chosed wea	k; sales \$2,500 k ing is a stateme orts and slock	eqt of the op at the porter	solidated net
Line Service	RECEIPTS	NAMES OF THE PARTY OF	STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY.
	THE PROPERTY STREET	STREET, STREET	1862.   1861
Saturday Manday Tanaday Yadamdar		010	-
Charalay.	ent <b>Bandys</b> http://ci	Research Barriers	STATES STATES

Moment.

Lehman Bro's Cotton Letter.

By Private Wire to B. W. Martin, Manager.

NEW YORK, Argust 11—Liverpool this morning was about 1-54d lower, which was unfavorably construed by the local traders, and as a consequence prices opened bout \$4\text{dy points lower, the main seiling-however, as far as may be judged, having at the start been for European ascount. For a short while after the call the market became quite featureless, fluctuating over a range of but 162 points and holding comparatively steady at the decline. Something likes half hour before the close, however, very heavy selling orders reached here from the south, and under this pressure the market steadily and persistently gave way, closing almost 15 points lower than last night. The reasons which have brought about this selling here are not very plain to us unless it be for the better crop prospects which have prevailed during the week, the improvement being most noticeable in Texas. In any event, the market has rarely shown such a lack of absorbing power as has presented itself today, and the fact is an evidence of the uncertainty under which the appealative world now labors in regard to the probable apeculative world now labors in negard to the probable course of values which, as we have so often said, must in the end be entirely governed by the developments

NEW/YORK, August 15—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 2,810,442 bales, of which 2,313,442 bales are American, against 1,739,635 and 1,330,835 bales respectively last year. Receipts at all interior towns 4,265 bales. Receipts from plantations 1,831 bales. Crop in sight 9,002,700 bales.

Crop in sight \$,002,700 bales.

By Telegraph.

LIVERPOOL, August 13—12:15 p. m.—Ootten spot dull and in buyers favor; middling uplands 3 18-16; sales 6,000 bales; American 5,60; speculation and experisons 6,000 bales; American 6,60; speculation and experisons 6,000 bales; American 6,000 speculation and experisons 6,000 bales; American 6,000 speculation and October delivery 3 55-54; Deptember and December delivery 3 55-54; Deptember and March delivery 3 55-54; Deptember and March delivery 3 55-54; September and September delivery 3 55-54; August and September delivery 3 55-54; August and September delivery 3 55-54; August 3 65-64; August 18-05-64; A futnres closed quiet and steady.

NEW YORK, August 13—Cotton easy; sales 149 bales; middling uplands 7 5–16; Orleans 7 9–16; net receipts none; gross none; stock 276,501.

GALVESTON, August 13—Cotton easy; middling 5/15–16; net receipts 137 bales, 118 new; gross 127; sales 100; stock 16,185.

100; stock 16,183.

NORFOLK, August 13—Cotton quiet; middling 7½; net receipts 17 bales; gross 17; sales none; stock 2,140; exports coastwise 182.

BALTIMORE, August 13—Cotton nominal; middling 7½; net receipts none bales; gross none; sales none; so spinaers—i stock 13,489.

BOSTON, August 13—Cotton dull; middling 7½; net receipts 63 bales; gross 1,141; sales none; stock none.

WILMINGTON, August 13—Cotton firm; middling 7; net receipts 4 bales; gross 4; sales none; stock 2,710.

FHILADELPHIA, August 13—Cotton quiet; middling 7; net receipts 4 bales; gross 49; sales none; stock 2,829.

SAVANNAR, August 13—Cotton dull; middling 7;

stock 8,329.

SAVANNAH, August 13—Cotton dull; middling 7; net receipts 22 bales; gross 22; sales none; stock 7,355.

NEW ORLEANS, August 13—Cotton dull; middling 6; 15-15; net receipts 519 bales; gross 310; sales 100; stock 84,130; groports to Great Britain 850; to France 48; to continent 100; coastwise 477.

continient 100; coastwise 477.

MOBILE, August 13 — Octoon nominal; middling 71-16; not receipts 10 bales; gross 10; sales none; stoot 7,13; experts coastwise 1.

MEMPHEMS, August 13— Cotson easy; middling 7; not receipts 27 bales; sales 500; shipments 30; stock 27,446. 21,485.
AUGUSTA, August 13—Cotton quiet and steady; mid-dling 7; not receipts 114 bales; shipments 184; sales 184; stock 7,149.
CHARLESTON, August 12—Cotton quiet; middling 7%; not receipts 12 bales; gross 12; sales none; stock 14,572; exports consiwise 22.

THE CHICAGO MARKET

Features of the Speculative Movement in Grain and Provisions.

CHICAGO, August 12—The weakness which has been a conspicuous feature of the market had disappeared at the opening today, and as a result of day's trading swerything dealt in on the board of trade is higher than yesterday's close. This fact is due in part to a natural reaction from the recent declines and part to the news of the day. The trading, however, was generally light. Whest opened Mc above yesterday's closing and closed with a further gain of Mc.

Corn was very firm, opening at 85% and closed with a gain of Mc.

a gain of 146.

Provisions opened active and strong with an advance Provisions opened active and strong with an advance of Se in pork, 3\%21\%21 in lard and Se in ribs. Armour's brokers were taking everything that was offered. There was some realising at the advance which brought a reaction from the extremes reached on the first bulge but in the end prices remained higher that at the corresponding time yesterday by 12\%315e in pork, 5\%10e in lard and 7\%0 in ribs.

The leading futures ranged as follows in Ohioago

today:			Calcago
	ening.	Highest.	Clesing.
August	77%	78%	71
September	77%	78%	773
December	8074	80)%	
August	63	X	5814
September	62%		83
August	33%	3314	33%
Pork-	34	14%	84%
September 11		12 17%	12 28
January13		13 15%	13 30
September	82%	7 97%	7 90
SIDES-	25		7 27%
September 7	8734	7 57)6 6 90	7 95 6 85
January	82)6	6 00	6 85
GRAIN, P	ROVIS	IONS. ETC	

CONSTITUTION OFFICE

ATLANTA, Argust II - Flour. First patent \$5.55; second patent \$4.75; axtra fance \$4.35; fancy \$4.15; fancy \$4 -Pinn 910; bottest coc. "reast stria..." are as a command as acts 25/5. Cotton seed meal — 3.19 % ovi. Steam feed—\$1.50 % ovi. Orthe.—Pear 15.00.
NEW YORK, August 13.—Piour, southern dull and weak; common to fair extra \$1.4682.55; good to choice \$2.1684.55. Wheat, spot a tride in over and dull; No. 2 red 8.36 in elevator; opticas dull and %65/50 higher with only a local trade; No. 2 red August 25/3; September 25/4; December 25/4; Oora, spot dull and saay; No. 3 fo in elevator; opticas very fail, %63/4 elevar and steady; August 25/4; September 25/4; October 35/5; No. 3 for in elevator; opticas very fail, %63/4 elevar and steady; August 25/4; September 25/4; October 35/5; No. 2 red 25/4; August 17.—Piour dull and weak; those pot steady and quiet optical string 15/4, August 17.50 m dull and weak; those 25/4/5, august 17.—Piour dull and weak; those 25/4/5, august 17.50 m dull and a september 25/4/5, august 17.50 m dull Fails 76/52, august 17.50 m dull fails

17 to rood eye; common 5 4 to c. Salt—Hawley's dairy \$1.46; in the Cheese — Full gram, O

long clear 3.00 clear ribs 3.00; short clear 3.25; mass cle 312,55213.56; prime extra \$13.00. Middles quiet and steady; short clear 7.93. Lard higher and very dull; western steam 6.30; city steam 7.00,67.35; options. September 8.27 bid; October 8.28.

ATLANTA, August 13—Clear rib sides, boxed 5%; ico-cared bellies 10%; Sugar-cured hams 134,6315%; according to brand and average; California 5%; Breatisat bacon 126,13%. Lard—Leaf 3%; CHICAGO, August 13—Cash quotations were as follows: Mass port \$12,28,612.35. Lard—1.05.15. Short ribs loces 5.05,8.19. Dry salt shoulders boxed 1.306.1.3. CINCINNATI, August 13—Pork quiet; new \$12.75. Lard quiet; current make 7.57%. Bulk means stronger; short ribs 5,50. Bacon film; short clear \$1.12,63.25.

Naval Stores.

WILMINGTON, August 13 - Turpentinesteady at 25/4; rosin firm; strained 90; good strained 95; har quiet at 51.15; orde surpentine firm; hard \$1.05; yellow slip \$1.05; virgin \$1.05.

NEW YORK, August 13 - Rosin steady and in more demand; strained to good strained \$1.30,81.27); turpeatine firm and in fair demand at 25; \$33.

CHARLESTON. August 13 - Turpeantine thanky at 26;

CHARLESTON. August 13 - Turpeantine thanky at 26; CHARLESTON. August 13—Turpentine steady at 26; roain firm; good strained \$1.00.

SAVANNAH, August 13—Turpentine firm at 26½; roain firm at \$1.05@1.10.

ATLANTA, August 13- LeConte pears 78,631.25 crate. Lemons 57.8038.09. Oranges—Messina 55.003.60. Occounts 34,604. Pines 1991.05.20.08 dos. Rananas-Selected \$1.5091.00. Pigs 13,6180. Raisuns—New California \$2.55, \$ boxes \$1.55, \$ boxes \$7.50. Currants 7.50. Leghers citron 30,325c. Nuts—Almonds 10c peass 13,616c. Pinests 114c. Walants 15c. Peasunts—Virginia, electric light \$4,636c fancy handpleked \$4,636c; North Carolina \$650.

Bagging and Ties.
ATLANTA, August 13 - Bagging- 1
lek; 2 b 74c; 24 b 80%.
Arrow Ties-\$1.15.

Petroleum Markets. 

is the most delightful southern resort. Fine climate, no misquitoes. The Cliff house is the best hotel. Address, J. D. Moss,manager. sun,tues,thur. We have no competitors in the south and if you are thinking of purchasing diamonds, watches, solid silver, jewelry of any kind, rich cut-glass were come to see us. By buying in large quantities for our two stores we can sell cheaper and thereby save you money. Maier & Berkele, 93 Whitehall.

FINANCIAL.

N.W. HARRIS & COMPANY, Bankers, 163-165 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.
15 Wall Street, NEW YORK.
70 State 5t., BOSTON.
April7-dly-sun tues thur-fol financial repts

John W. Dickey, Stock and Bond Broker, AUGUSTA, GA.

Correspondence Invited.

W. H. PATTERSON. Dealer in Investment Securities

Room 7. Gate City Bank Building TO CAPITALISTS! ATLANTA MORTGAGES,

Bearing 7 per cent semi-annual interest, Secured by choice city real estate, On hand for sale.

Full information furnished on request, BARKER & HOLLEMAN, Offices: 30, 31 and 32 Gould Building.

DARWIN G. JONES. 41 Broad, Cor. Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga. STOCKS, BONDS, LOANS, INVESTMENT SECURITIES. Correspondence invited in regard to ah

WHERE TO INSURE. DESAUSSURE & MATHEWS, 14 S. BROAD STREET. Represent strong and reliable English and Amer-

NOTICE.

can fire insurance companies.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY.—Ordinary's Omice, August 1, 1892.—As required by the statute, proclamation is hereby made that the following is the result of the recens elections "for fence" or "stock law" in a portion of the inilitia districts of said county, to-wis: 1100TH (OAK GHOVE) DISTRICT.

Election July 16, 1882.—"For fence" received. . . . . . 36 votes Stock law received . . . . . . . . . . . . 48 votes Majority for fence Calificulty Ordinary. aug2-20%

FOR RENT.

sooms in the Old Capitol Building.
VENABLE BBOS.
july 25 4w sun tues thur Very good 8-room residence, four tename houses, orchard, grapes; large barn, stables and stalls, and swincing stanchious for cowa 34 acres in fine tilth and highly fertilized doing a fine dairy, truck and market garden business for several years. The best improved and equipped milk dairy around Atlants, and nearest the military post. To rent to a responsible tenant 180 October.

REAL ESTATE SALES. HARRY HILL & CO

Office: 11 Marietta st. Telephone 28. REAL ESTATE.

Great Bargains in Summer Offerings
HARRY HILL & CO.

Sam'l W. Goode & Co.'s Real Estate Offers.

SIXTT-FIVE ACRES at \$40 per acre, on the Covington road, 11-2 miles from Ingleside, on Georgia railroad, 21-2 miles from depot at Decatur; 20 acres original forest, and 10 acres pine land; 29 acres bottom plain; 4-room house, small barn; eight miles from Atlanta.

20 acres on Lawrenceville road, about haif mile from Tucker's station, on Georgia, Carolina and Northern railroad; 80 acres timber land; 12 acres bottom; balance choice upland; good 6-room dwelling; some fruits; school on place; churches near; \$4.000; on easy payments.

Peachtree and West Feachtree, central, first-class residence lots for homes, or for modern brick flats, or modern family hotel. Groom Courtland avenue cottage, \$5.000. Bowden street lot, 50x119 feet, \$575.

Five lots on Elizabeth and Mary streets, at \$200 and \$225 each.

Very large manufacturing site, with double side tracks and switches, abundant water; specially advantageous; freight transfer contract with railroad to all points in city and for general shipments; boilers and engines; large, strong building, 115x200 feet; street car line through the track of over 50 acres. Will sell on liberal terms, and no other site can be had in or out of Atlanta for a large plant.

South Boulevard lot, 55x190 feet to alley, \$800.

Woodward avenue, 7 rooms, water, gas, paved

South Boulevard lot, 55/180 feet to alley, \$500.

Woodward avenue, 7 rooms, water, gas, paved street and walks, near Capitol avenue; good neighborhood; \$4,000.

Two central, 2-story, framed Iry street houses; water, gas, paved street and walks; each by \$510 feet to alley; opposite the school and Winship's brick block.

\$750 for Anderson street cottage, four rooms; rents at \$7 per month; lot \$40x150 feet; easy terms.

Stonevall street, 4-room cottage, lot 76x192 feet, at \$2,000.

Two new 5-room cottages, each lot \$40x145 feet on Humphries street, at \$350 cash and \$20 per month, 8 per cent interest. \$1,100 for property renting at \$14 per month, on Lawshe street.

Farms, near the city for dairying and trucking.

Parms near the city for dairying and trucking.

22,000 acres N. Georgia mineral, timber and
agricultural lands, at \$3 per acre on easy
payments; copper, gold, manganese, marble and many other minerals on some of
the lots, which do not form a compact
body; some near railroad, some not, but
a rare investment for a man to buy and
sell leisurely.

Place your city, suburban property and farm
lands with us if you want quick sales,
Samuel W. Goode & Co.

A. J. WEST & CO. Real Estate and Loans

Finest and prettiest lots south of Hon. Frank Rice's home, West Peachtree street, only \$100 per front foot.

A good opportunity to get a nice little home or a good speculation. A large lot and a good house in the best section of Atlanta, \$1,700; small cash payment, balance to suit purchaser. A railroad front, first-class location, and can be had at a genuine bargain on terms to suit. A railroad front, first-class location, and can be had at a genuine bargain on terms to suit.

A tract in the manufacturing center. We have sold adjoining land for double the amount asked for this. It must be sold, and can be had at a bargain.

We are offering the magnificent Jordan mansion, corner Peachtree and Eighth streets. This beautiful plece of property is located in the best portion of Atlanta's famous thoroughfare, and is the finest of its lind in the south. We will take pleasure in showing this property at any time.

Business and residence property of all descriptions.

Money to loan on Atlanta real estate—installment plan or otherwise.

A J. WEST & CO.

Real Estate.

ANSLEY BROS. Real Estate Real Estate

\$5,200—Edgewood avenue; cheapest piece of property for sale on the street; nice house that will rent for \$35 per month and lot 55 feet front; near in.

\$4,850—Piedmont avenue, beautiful shaded 58 foot lot on prettiest part of the street, be yond Ponce de Leon avenue

\$3,000—Crew street; nice new 7-room house that rents for \$25 per month; large lot.

\$1,700—Capitol avenue, splendid vacant lot 51x197, a perfect beauty and a special bargain.

\$4,000—Ira street, 237 feet front running through to another street; fine piece for subdivision and a special bargain. \$2,100-Alexander street, lot 50x100, just off of Spring street. \$2,250—Inman Park, lot 50x275, very cheap. \$3,500—Spring street, corner lot, 50x95; close 10.
11.
12.100-West End. nice 8-room house and lot 50x200, on good street.
12.500 for nice 5-room cottage and splendid corner lot over 60 feet front; fine location and neighborhood and close in. Big bar-

and neighborhood and close in. Big bargain.
Windsor Street-6-room cottage and nice lot for sale at special bargain.
Jones Avenue-2-story 11-room house that rents well; nice lot and good neighborhood.
Obliged to be sold in next few days.
DECATUR PROPERTY.
\$1,000 for one of the prettiest residence lots in Decatur, on south side of Georgia railroad; large and nicely shaded and finely situated. Owner must sell.
\$2,500 for a nice new 6-room cottage and lot, conveniently located and cheap.
\$500 for pretty building lot fronting the dummy line.
Office 12 East Alabama Street. Telephone 363

Ware & Owens,

Qerner Broad and Alabama Sts.
\$3,000—Whitehall street 12-room residence,
barn and buggy house, 75x180.
\$5,500—Jackson street 8-room 2-story new
residence with servants house, corner,
50x160.
\$12,500—West Peachtres 8-room 2-story residence, 72x150; beautiful shady corner,
\$2,000—Washington Heights lot, 50x200 to 20foot alley.
\$200 cash and \$25 per month for new 5-room
cottage on Humphries street.
\$100 cash and \$15 per month, new cottage in
Bellwood, half block from car line,
Bellwood hots on mouthly payments.
214x180, vacant West End, corner Sells ave.,
low down. low down.

\$1,600—West Simpson street, 4-room cottage,
50x100.

McDaniel street lot, 50x140, for less than its
value. Owner wants to sell and is going McDaniel street lot. 02340, for less than its value. Owner wants to sell and is going to sell.

80x200 Ponce de Leon avenue, corner, 20 per cent less than anything else od the street, 47,000—Pryor street, elegant 8-room 2-story modern home.

PIEDMONT AVENUE—If you want the nicess home on this beautiful avenue, north of Ponce de Leon avenue, come to see us. \$2,000—Luckie street, 4-room house, side alley, 43x135.

WARE & OWENS.

Corner Broad and Alabama Streets.

CHAS. O. TYNER, DRUGS Compounded Carfully

Patent Medicines and Sun dries at Popular Prices.

and Key West Cigars kept in good Whisties, Brandles, Ric., Champagnes for medicinal use. We commend these goods as the best, at moderate prices.

The bot the size of TINER to write trained success. space.
il of his goods and prices will convince
ill pay to patronise him.
CHARLES O. TINER,
2) Marietts atreet, corner Broad.
April8 1y-oun-tree-fri

Traveling ShoeSalesman Wanted

THE CAPITAL CITY BANK,

CITY DEPOSITORY. . SURPLUS. \$100.000. CAPITAL, \$400,000; W. A. HEMPHILL President. H. T. INMAN, Vice Presi ALONZO RICHARDSON, Cash

The Atlanta Trust & Banking Co CORNER PRYOR AND ALABAMA STREETS.

TOTAL LIABILITY OF STOCKHOLDERS, \$330,000.

Accounts of Banks, Corporations, Firms and Individuals Solicited.

W. J. Hemphill, H. T. Inman, Charles N. Fowler, H. Y. McCord, E. C. Spalding, J. Carroll Payne, A. J. Shropshire, Allen F. Morgan, Alonzo Richardson.

CITY NATIONAL

OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SAFE DEPOSIT AND STORAGE VAULT.

Maddox-Rucker Banking Co.

Capital. \$150,000. Charter Liability, \$300,000.



The best Coffee maker and saver ever made. Buy no other if you wish good coffee, clear coffee and no waste coffee.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

THE LARGEST DEALERS

Housefurnishing Goods, Gas Fixtures, Mantels, Tiles and Grates South.

Cor. Peachtree and Walton Streets, ATLANTA, GA. sun tus thn



For the next ten days we offer a special discount of 15 per cent

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS

and Tourist Outfits. Call and satisfy yourself at the Atlanta Trunk Pactory, 92 and 94 Whitehall.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN

MURRELL'S LINE.

FROM BRUNSWICK TO LIVERPOOL AND BREMEN. The Only South Atlantic Line to European Ports.

SHORT ROUTE TO EUROPE.

Commencing September 30th, 1892, the following Steamships will runswisk, Ga., to Liverpool and Bremen:

S. S. WIVENHOE, 1893 TONS, CLARK S. S. HAYGREEN, 1869 TONS, BLACK S. S. J. M. LOCKWOOD, 1772 TONS, JENKIN S. S. S. STORRA-LEE, 1734 TONS, BAILE, S. S. DEERHILL, 1733 TONS, BAILE, S. S. DEERHILL, 1733 TONS, BAILES Additional Steamships will be placed on the line as business warrants. S. S. Dearhill will sail from Liverpool to Brunswick September 1st. S. S. Haygreen will sail from Brunswick for Liverpool September 36th. Consignments Solicited to all points in United Kingdom and Continen For Freight, Passage and general information, apply to

THE BRUNSWICK TERMINAL CO., GENERAL AGENTS, BRUNSWICK, GA., OR MESSRS. G. E. DEWOLF & CO., AGENTS, 28 BRUNSWICK ST., LIVERPOOL, ENG.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.

C. P. N. BARKER. J. T. HOLLEMAN. BARKER & HOLLEMAN. OFFICE: 30, 31 AND 32 GOULD BUILDING.

TO OWNERS OF BUSINESS PROPERTY:

We have special facilities for negotiating large loans, ranging in amounts from \$10,000 to \$50,000, on five years' time on CENTRAL, IMPROVED, BUSINESS PROPERTY in this city.

The interest will be 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, and the commission 1 per cent per annum, payable the same way, thus giving the borrower a straight 7 per cent loan.

Parties desiring such loans will find it greatly to their interest to call.

BARKER & HOLLEMAN.

McKNIGHT

BLOCK COAL

## WINN OR PICKETT?

Which Gets the Congressional Plum in the Minth?

TO BE DECIDED NEXT WEEK

Each Has Been Gathering Evidence Which He Will Submit to the Executive Com-mittee Early Next Week.

The nomination of the third party for congressman from the ninth district—a juicy plum which both Rev. Thad E. Pickett and Hon. Tom E. Winn have been trying to bring down with their alliance poles—still hangs upon the tree.

Hon. Tom Winn has been trying hard to

land the plum, and for months he has been slinging stones at it; but it is untouched. No less earnest and vigorous have been the efforts of Rev. Thad Pickett, the eagleeyed preacher-politician from the moun-

The race is in statu quo just now. The situation as it was left after the eft fingers of Jag Watson had tried to mooth it over is familiar to the public. Pickett and Winn went in for the third party nomination in the ninth district. that he had a more extensive acquaintant throughout the district than his opponen throughout the district than his opponent, and was the better campaigner of the two. He was a hardshell minister and had rid-den all over the district and had preached.

He had a great way of winning votes that was calculated to make his opponent nervous. Mr. Winn had the advantage of his opponent in that he already held the office, and it was urged that in keeping with political usege he was entitled to a second term, particularly as there was nothing in his record that could be urged

against him.

Thus, evenly matched, the two mountain politicians went into the race. It was warm from beginning to finish, and when the convention met in Gainesville to nominate the candidate it was found that the two candidates were of equal strength—18 to 18. The warmest convention in the history of the state resulted. Personal wiceace came very near being used and the whole wrangle ended in two conventions.

Miolence came very near being used and the whole wrangle ended in two conventions, each faction resolving itself into a convention and nominating its candidate. In this way two third party candidates were put in the field, and each was unyielding.

The astute eyes of Tom Watson took in the situation from Washington and he knew that the thing to do was to get one of the men out of the race. So the very first thing he did after his return to Georgia was to call the two men together and get the wrangle on a basis for settlement. After a long conference it was decided that the whole matter should be referred to the state executive committee of the party for arbitration, all the evidence to be submitted to that body, and it to make up its decision on the facts.

ted to that body, and it to make up its decision on the facts.

Tomorrow the evidence from both sides will go to the committee, and it will take action at once. Since the agreement was entered into to settle the matter by arbitration, each candidate has been busy collecting all the facts that might operate in his favor, and will make out as strong a case as possible.

Now, which will it be—Pickett or Winn? It's hard to tell.

Personally a majority of the members

It's hard to tell.

Personally a majority of the members of the executive committee is for Winn, but they are all fair-minded gentlemen and will deal equitably with the claims of both candidates.

It's a hard question to settle Both gentlemen present an equal strength, and the question may dwindle down to one of availability.

It is probable that a decision will be eached tomorrow or Tuesday. Colonel Peek Didn't Go.

Colonel Peek Didn't Go.

Colonel W. L. Peek did not speak at Jug Tavern yesterday, although he was advertised to do so in hundreds of little dodgers scattered over the streets. These little dodgers stated that Colonel Peek, Governor Northen and Hon. Carter Tate would discuss the issues between democracy and third partyism at Jug Tavern yesterday. Colonel Peek says he did not get in early enough to catch the train out to Jug Tavern.

Tom Watson's Appointments. Tom Watson intends to make a busy week of it next week. He has already published appointments to speak at different places in his district nearly every day next week. These appointments are made pending agreement as to time and place of the joint debate between Major Black. He has announced the following:
Angusta, Thesday night, August 16th. Crawfordville, Monday, August 16th. Warrenton, Saturday, August 23d. Sparta, Thursday, August 23d. Sparta, Thursday, August 25th.

Tallutah Falls
is the Niagara of the south. The Cliff house is the best hotel. Excellent Italian band. Reasonable rates. Address, J. D. Moss, manager.

BUILDING MITERIAL.

A FULL LINE painters' supplies. McNeal.

A FULL LINE painters' supplies. McNeal, 114 and 116 Whitehall street. BERRY BROS, hard oil finish for sale by McNeal, 114 and 116 Whitehall street.

PERSONAL. LOOK—Your past, present and future revealed according to solar readings; full written predictions; also who is next president Send date of birth and 10 cents. Astrologer Box 919, Chicago, Ill. aug 14 d-2-t sur ASTRONGER, aug 14 d-2+ sun
ATTENTION, LADIES—"Emma" Bust Developer will enlarge your bust 5 inches. Guaranteed. Sealed instructions 2c., or 24 page Illustrated catalogue 6c. by mail. Emma Toilet Bazaar, Boston, Mass. July10-13tsun
THE A. I. DELKIN CO. will save you money on the purchase of a timeplece, 69 Whitehall street.

HAVE M'NEAL paper your rooms; buy wall paper from him. 114 and 116 Whitehall street. REMEMBER the excursion to Brunswick and Cumberland Island on August 18th and 18th, at To'clock p. m. Round trip to Brunswick \$5.

MARRIED LADIES—Send 10c for "Infall-ble Safeguard" (no medicine, no deception;) fust what you want Ladies Bazar, Kansas Uky, Mo.

WHEN IN RUEFALO stop as the Consensation of th

MONET TO LOAN. THE MANHATTAN TWO PER CENT Loan Company, capital, \$1,000,000 (not building and loan), promptly negotiate loans on farm or city real estate at 3 per cent per annum, five years' time, or 2 per cent per annum, five years' time, deducting interest in advance for entire period; one-firth or one-tenth of loan paid annually. Special and resident agents wanted. Loan brokers, insurance or building and loan agents preferred. Address General Agent, Box 341, Columbus, Ga. MONEY TO LEND on real estate at 8 portions per annum; no commissions. Purchassmoney notes bought on liberal terms. W. T. Orenshaw, cashler Southern Loan and Banking Co., corner Pryor and Decatur streets Kimball house.

MONEY TO LOAN—On Atlanta real estate. In sums of \$800, \$2,500, \$5,000. No delay. Trancis Fontaine, 46 1-2 Marietta street.

MONEY TO LOAN—From \$1 up on diamonds, watches, jewelry and all articles of mine. Wilde & Co., No. 5 Peachtree street. lay8-148 sun
IONEY TO LOAN—The Merchants' and Meanics' Banking and Loan Co. will loan you
ney on city real estate at 8 per cent, on
g time, repayable monthly, 51 N. Pryor
cet, Equitable building. R. H. Wilson,
DOM-UNE-188-08-19-5[April 1997]. STATE SAVINGS BANK, 36 West Alaboundess a general banking business; eages small savings accounts. Intereshese at the rate of 5 per cent if removes to days.

NOTICE.

All advertisements in our Want Column, such as "Lost," "Found," "Sales," "For Rent," "Boarders Wanted," "Business Chances," "Personal," "Help Wanted," etc., cost Ten Cents per line or fraction of a line each insertion. There are seven words to a line. No advertisement taken for less than the price of three lines. Advertisements must be in Business Office before 8 p. m. the day before publication, and must be paid for in advance.

\*\*HELP WANTED-Male\*\* HELP WANTED-Male

WANTED—Teacher of Shorthand, typewrifing and pennanship for a college in Georgia. Address W. T. Crenshaw, Kimball houseblock, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A good, first-class business manager; must have \$500 and be able to give the
very best of reference. Yours respectfully,
Professor O. H. DeLamorton, 70 1-2 Whitehall street.

YOUNG MEN and women who wish to earn
\$20 to \$50 every week, write us, and we will
explain how; easy employment at home, Mattoon & Co., Oswege, N. Y.

WANTED—Two first-class stick candy makers; must come well recommended. William
Johnson & Co., Macon, Ga.

WANTED—Experienced newspaper man,

Johnson & Co., Macon, Ga.

WANTED—Experienced newspaper man, with \$2,000, to take half interest in paying faily and weekly, in prosperous Florida town. Must be a good solicitor and democrat. Address Mc., this office.

WANTED—Two first-class stick candymakers; must come well recommended. Winn, Johnson & Co., Macon, Ga.

aug 12—3t

WANTED—Thoroughly experienced dress goods salesman; salary \$75 per mouth. Address, stating age and references, M. B. Arnstein & Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

B—WANTED—Selesmen on salary or commission to handle the new patent chemical ink erasing pencil, the greatest selling novelty ever produced; erases ink thoroughly in two seconds; no abrasion of paper; 200 to 400 per cent profit; one agent's sales amounted to \$620 in six days, another \$32 in two hours. We want one general agent in each state and territory. For terms and fail particulars to \$620 in six days, another \$32 in two hours. We want one general agent in each state and territory. For terms and full particulars address the Monroe Eraser Manufacturing Company, LaCrosse, Wis., X 16.

WANTED—A first-class hardware traveling salesman. State in answer to this whether married or single. Address Index, care Constitution office.

salesman. State in answer to this whether married or single. Address Index, care Constitution office.

WANTED—Energetic, business man, to manage branch office; salary \$100 per month, with interest in the business. Manager required to invest \$900 to \$1,200, cash capital, with interest in the business. Manager required to invest \$900 to \$1,200, cash capital, in the business and give first-class reference. Address Lock Drawer E, Temple, Texas.

aug 7-4t sun

WANTED—Salesmen on the road to sell advertising cards and calendars on commission direct from the manufacturer. Can make \$50 per week. Advertising Specialty Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

aug 7-6t sun

WANTED—Salesmen to represent and sell our Coupon Check System to merchants and storekeepers. Agents are making \$15 to \$20 a day. Write quick, enclosing stamp, for territory and terms. Commercial Cash Coupon Company, Cincinnati, O.

aug 7-13t sun.

TRAVELING SALESMAN to sell baking powder. To the right men liberal salary and commission contracts will be made. Experience not necessary. If you answer any ad in this column answer this one. United States Chemical Works, \$40-846 VanBuren, Chicago.

aug 7-2t sun.

WANTED—Salesmen to represent and sell our Coupon Check System to merchants and storekeepers. Agents are making \$15 to \$20 a day. Write quick for territory and terms. The Commercial Cash Coupon Co., Cincinnati, O.

july17-13t-sun

WANTED—Bookkeepers, clerks, stenographers. cashlers. salesmen, teachers, mechanics, mechan

WANTED—Bookkeepers, clerks, stenographers, cashlers, salesmen, teachers, mechanics, servants and all persons desiring employment of any kind in Tenn., Ky., Ala. and Mo. Address with stamp, Nashville Employment Bureau, Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn. july 31 4-t, sun SOUTHERN BUREAU OF INFORMATION and Employment, 70 1-2 Peachtree street, is being patronized by Atlanta's best merchants, manufacturers, etc.

WANTED—A first-class retail clothing salesman, steady employment. Address, stafing salary and reference, P. O. Box 626, Montgomery, Ala. \*
SOUTHERN BUREAU OF INFORMATION and Employment, 70 1-2 Peachtree street, has great facilities for securing positions for their applicants.

CANVASSERS—Only experierced ones for specialty. Apply after 2 o'clock Monday. L. Snider, 84 Whitehall. Snider, 84 Whitehall.

SOUTHERN BUREAU OF INFORMATION and Employment, 701-2 Peachtree street-information of any nature obtained and furnished you at a nominal cost.

WANTED—A good man to solicit subscriptions in this city. Apply at once to the Dixie Company, Equitable building.

SOUTHERN BUREAU OF INFORMATION and Employment, 70 1-2 Per chree street, will furnish you with the most reliable office or store help on short notice, without charge. Will furnish you con store help on short notice, without charge.

WANTED—A Baptist teacher, as principal of the Ryals High school at Sugar Valley in Gordon county, Georgia. Send teatmonials, age, experience, etc., to William H. Cooper, Sugar Valley, Ga.

WANTED-A first-class benchman. Apply at Willingham & Co. 68 Elliott class. WANTED—A first-class bookkeeper, collector and all-round office man. Address M., care Constitution.

WANTED—Two good hustlers to represent the greatest dividend paying life company on earth. The right parties can get a liberal contract and good territory. Address E. J. Costello, 226 Dyer building, Augusta, Ga.

Costello, 226 Dyer building, Augusta, Ga.

STENOGRAPHERS, bookkeepers, teachers and salesmen desiring positions in Texas are invited to address The Texas Business Bureau, J. W. Hudnall, Manager, Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—An experienced insurance man to manage a paying accident insurance business here in Atlanta. Good opening for a hustler. Address, stating experience, etc., M. F.. Box 263, Atlanta, Ga.

SALESMEN, agents, painters, our white letters and door plates are unequaled. Sample for stamp. Liberal terms. Bellefontaine Manufacturing Co., Cinchnati.

SALESMEN-Good opening; salary or com-mission. Address, with stamp, National Cigar Company, St. Louis, Mo. sun mon tues WANTED CARPENTERS—Two or three good carpenters to do finishing on inside of building. Apply Monday morning after 8 o'clock to Asa G. Candler, 42 1-2 Decatur st. SOUTHERN BUREAU OF INFORMATION and Employment, 701-2 Peachtree street, assist you in getting a good position; five placed last week.

WANTED—Every lady to know that she can learn five professions free at 70 1-2 Whitehall street. We complete your course with a diploma, elegantly framed, free. We teach you how to cut all kinds of ladies' garments to fit without trving on; made without a seam; strictly seamless garments. Yours truly, Professor O. H. DeLamorton, of Paris, France, and Madame Marle, of New York, instructors. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker, general district managers.

WANTED—Experienced lady stenographer with good health, at least twenty-five years old, who writes a good long hand, quick at ordinary figures, and is willing to make herself generally useful in an office. Must be recommended, energetic and capable. Position permanent if all is satisfactory. Address, stating salary expected, "B.," P. O. Box 481, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A white lady who is a good cook # AELP WANTED-Female.

WANTED-A white lady who is a good cook to assist and do other house duties. Show this to your friend wanting a good home, and ad-dress J. N. Hutchinson, Salem, Ala.

WANTED-Milliner. Address, with reference, R. M., Constitution. WANTED-A good woman cook, without family and best references. Apply at 187 Jackson street.

WANTED-Miscellaneouls. WANTED—Fifty barrels sorghum syrup.
Address P. O. Box 20, Savannah, Ga.
CALL ON MYNEAL for anything you seed
in paints, oils, brushes, etc. 114 and 116
Whitehall street. Whitehall street.

WANTED AT ONCE—A strong young horse or mule; must be sound and cheap. R. P. T., Constitution office.

CASH PAID for second hand furniture, stoves, earpets, feathers and other household and office goods. 87 and 89 Peachtree, L. M. Ives.

WANTED—Old gold and silver in exchange for diamonds, watches and jewelry. The A. L. Delkin Co., 69 Whitehall street.

WANTED-Board.

SITUATIONS WANTED-Male WANTED—Set books to write up or bills to collect at leisure time. Reference given. Address F., care Constitution.

WANTED—A competent bookkeeper wants employment after 4 p. m. to do extra work. References first-class. Terms reasonable. Address R. S. P., 23 1-2 W. Alabama street, Room 5.

Room 5.

WANTED—By a young married man of good character to know if there is not some gentleman in this city that will give me employment. I have tried but failed to get anything to do. I am well acquainted with the city, and can furnish the best of city references. Will appreciate anythin. Address K. Y., care Constitution.

Y., care Constitution.

STENOGRAPHER and Remington operator desires a permanent position. First-class references; will assist in general office work. Address J. T. Watts, Jr., Raleigh, N. C. aug 14-3t.

Address J. T. Watts, Jr., Raiega, N. C. aug 14-3t.

WANTED—By a local and traveling salesman of over twelve years' experience in the sale of cigars, tobacco, heavy and fancy groceries, confections, etc.; position house. September 1st. Reference A No. 1. Address for three days "Solid," care Constitution.

WANTED—Licensed druggist by 15th of September; one not afraid of work and can manage and take charge of drug business. Answer, stating are, reference, experience and salary, William S. Branham & Co., Brunswick, Ga. aug14-31-sun aug14-3t-sun

WANTED—Position by an efficient teacher
of all English branches; also, Latin and Greek,
bookkeeping, penmanship and commercial law.
Address ED. L., care Constitution.

WANTED—Position with a good firm by an experienced business man and efficient book-keeper. Address E. L. M., care Constitu-

SITUATIONS WANTED-Female. A LADY TEACHER in both French and music, will take position in school or as governess; can teach other branches; can give good references as to French and music. Address Miss White, Peachtree Fark, P. O. for the summer and 3.5 7 9 11 14

WANTED—Young lady of refinement desires position as nursery governess or companion. Minnie, care Constitution.

July 31 3-t aug 7, 14.

A MILLINER of taste and experience desires a position for the fall, in some thriving town; good references. Address Miss M. H., care Constitution.

A LADY of rare attainments and experience would like a position in some first-class boarding house or hotel; best testimonials furnished. Apply to Box 7, Gainesville, Cd.

WANTED—At once by lady with no encum-

mished. Apply to Box 7, Gainesville, Gq.

WANTED—At once by lady with no encumyrance position as companior or housekeeper in small family. Address R., this office.

WANTED—Copying to do by a young lady who writes a very nice hand. Address M. E. W., care Constitution.

WANTED—A situation by a young lady of two years' experience to teach in a school or private family. Can teach English, music and junior Lattn. References exchanged. Address, stating terms, Miss A. E. Hall, Scottsville, Albermarle County, Virginia.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to self the "no-drip" magic standard tea and coffee strainers, just patented; made in two styles; finished in nickel for tea pots and pitcher-nose coffee pots. It delights the ladies because it is the best and handsomest strainer ever made. It is a money maker. You can make no mistake by sending 25 cents for sample. Write for terms, circulars, etc. Address, agents department, Magic Introduction Company, 321 Broadway, New York, N. Y. partment, Magic Intro Broadway, New York, July 14 8-t, thur, sun.

July 14 8-t, thur, sun.

AGENTS—\$300 made monthly selling our new cutlery specialty. Write for terms, Clauss Shear Co., 10th and Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED—To take orders; salary or commission; steady work; promp. or commission; steady work; prompt pay.
Write Ellwanger & Barry, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. july 30 50-b
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE—All nvassers can double their profits by carry-g our new campaign works. Catalogue free. C. Tunison, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—A few more agents for "Men and Issues of '92." Contains lives of Cleveland and Stevenson and Harrison and Reid, and 96 fine photographs of leading finen of all parties. All national questions fully and ably discussed. Non-partisan: 700 pages; only \$2; two books in one; is selling rapidly; no fraud or catch-penny book; our sgents are doing well. Complete outfit free. Write for territory, Address Central Publishing House Atlanta, Ga.

CRICHTON'S SCHOOL, 49 Whitehall. Next fall the demand for our graduates will be enormous. We offer special rates to all entering before Sentember 1st.

REMEMBER THAT Crichton's is the only exclusive school of shorthand and typewriting in the city.

in the city.

MORE THAN FORTY applications for our graduates within six weeks, and in the dullest season of the year shows what business men think of Crichton's school. LESSONS BY mail a specialty. Crichton's

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S BUSINESS college, Atlanta, Ga., is the most practical and successful of its kind in the south. Busiand successful of its kind in the squth. Business men and bookkeepers recommend its course of study as being the simplest and best ever devised. It is the only college in Atlanta where penmanship and mathematics are properly taught, and its graduates rank among the best business calculators and writers. We are endorsed by such firms as Marsh, Snith & Marsh, Everett-Ridley-Ragan Co., Kiser. Moore, Draper Co., John Silvey & Co., Bates Kingsberry & Co., M. & J. Hirsch, Oglesby & Meador, Arnold & McCord, Langston & Woodson, Branan Bros., Frank E. Block Co., and all the other wholesale houses and banks in Atlanta. Handsome catalogue and specimens of penmanship free, july 17—3m sun SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSI. SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSI-ness College, 57 South Broad street. Special announcement. Discount to those entering on or before September 1st. Additional teach-ers engaged; quarters enlarged and methods in:proved. We compete only with the best colleges of the north.

colleges of the north.

SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSIness College.—One of our teachers of penmanship has won 21 prives and medals in writing contests at expositions. We challenge
the world for a finer teacher of penmanship.

SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSIness College—One of the most prominent
business men of the north says of our new
teacher: "I wish all the business colleges
aught and practical penmanship as you do.
Your students write a fine and rapid hand."

SOUTHERN SHORIHAND AND BUSIness College—E. T. Stemon, professor of
mathematics and physics, Toronto, Canada,
says: "Mr. R. J. McLean has succeeded in
lifting the commercial department of Albert
college to the very front. One need only
meet Mr. McLean to know of his personal
power, push and high moral character. He
is one whom success has always attended,
and I consider any college which may secure
his services fortunate indeed." We have his services fortunate indeed." We have engaged Mr. McLean.

SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUS-iness College gives its students free mem-bership to the Young Men's Christian Associ-ation.

SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSI-ness College has nearly 150 pupils from 20 different states in attendance.

placed twenty-five of that pumber.

TEACHERS IN THE SHORTMAND DEpartment are experienced reporters. Graham's system is taught which is 25 per cent
shorter than any other in existence. We
have turned out over 20 court reporters. The
majority of court reporters in this state write
Graham's system. In the state of Michigan,
out of twenty-eight official reporters, twentyfive write the Graham system.

SOUTHERN SHORTHAND AND BUSiness College has had this week applications
from leading business colleges for three teachers of bookkeeping, three teachers of shorthand, one teacher of telegraphy, four teachers of penmanship, besides several demands
for office help at salaries from \$40 to \$85 per
month. We have won the enviable reputation
as being the only institution in the south
where to obtain competent teachers and reliable office assistants.

WANTED—Real Estate.

I WISH TO BUY FOR cash a small tract of land adjoining city. Address, with descrip-tion and price, 475 Haynes street. LOST Money by not buying diamonds from the A. L. Delkin Co., 60 Whitehall street, HIRE first-class painters by the day from McNeal, 114 and 116 Whitehall street.

LOST Watch charm, with diamond on one LOST watch charm, with diamond on one lost. FOR RENT—New 10-room house, corner Pryor and Garnett streets, fitted with all latest improvements, hard wood finish on inside, possession given August 15th Apply on premises.

FOR RENT—To family without small children, house, No. 74 R. Elliot st. Near in and very desirable. Apply to H. P. Grant, No. 18 W. Alabama street.

FOR RENT—On or about September 1st, 7-room house near in on 8. Pryor street. Apply 60 E. Pair.
FOR RENT—Delightfully situated furnished cottage; a jewel. Apply at 95 North avenue. FURNISHED HOUSE for rent. 42 Powers street. L. C. White, Southern Agricultura works, city.

works, city.

TO LET—A citizen desiring to leave the city from one to three years would let an elevenroom house with modern conveniences, centrally furnished. An unusual opportunity for persons desiring a home. Address C. P., care Constitution office.

persons desiring a home. Address C. P., care Constitution office.

FOR RENT—One 5-room house, No. 25 Hull street, convenient to Marietta street school. Apply to 236 Ivy street.

FOR RENT—A 6-room cottage with water and gas, well located, close in. L. L. Abbott, 113 S. Pryor street.

On account of loss of health I am compelled to leave Atlanta. I have a beautiful home, nicely furnished and would be glad to rent same furnished. If you want a nice place until next May, No. 1 Highland avenue will suit. Mrs. E. P. O'Connor, 152 Courtland, will give any information and negotiate for me. FOR RENT—A two-story brick residence, built in latest style; will be completed by September 1st. 148 South Forsyth street.

FOR RENT—A neat cottage on Irwin st., near Jackson. Large lot, beautiful shade trees, excellent water. Fitzhugh Knox, 20 1-2 E. Alabama street.

FOR RENT—7-r. house, gas, good water, elevated lot, only \$20. Apply at No. 185 Forest avenue.

ROOMS TO RENT—Three fine rooms, unfur nished, water, gas and bathroom, suitable for light housekeeping, or loard can be had with half a block, close fu, on electric car line Call and see them at 214 Courtland avenue. FOR RENT—Three nice connecting rooms, with bath; suitable for light housekeeping; north side; close in. 46 Church street.

FOR RENT—Three large, desirable connecting rooms, with gas and water; cheap to right party; splendid neighborhood. Apply at 167 Haynes street. Furnished Rooms. FOR RENT-Two furnished rooms; will renicogether or separately. 84 Luckie street

FOR RENT—A well-furnished front room; close in; 21 Gilmer street.

FOR RENT—One or two nicely furnished rooms, close in. No. 60 Church street. FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished room suitable for gentlemen at 66 E. Ellis street. Terms

ROOMS-Furnished or Unfurnished. TO RENT-Two connecting rooms, furnished unfurnished at 86 North Pryor street; clos ROOMS FOR RENT-Three very choice un

furnished rooms, with all modern conven-iences. 76 Crew street, corner Rawson.

FOR BENT-Miscellancous FOR RENT—Twenty-room, new brick hotel, centrally located; oil finish, will be completed september 1st. For information write Almond & Moore, Jackson, Ga.

STORE, with fixtures, to rent from September 1st; small stock on hand. Call at 224

or siene of o. D. Moverts, 45 Marietta S 18-ROOM BOARDING HOUSE, partly furnished, East Point, fine Totation, \$35.
16-R H, Spring street, furnished, \$35.
16-R H, South Fersyth, 1st September, \$45.
10-R H, E. Cain, 1st September, \$45.
10-R H, W. Fair, \$20.
9-R H, W. Fair, \$20.
9-R H, W. Mitchell, \$45.85.
9-R H, W. Mitchell, \$45.85.
9-R H, W. Mitchell, \$45.85.
9-R H, Georgia avenue, \$16.
8-R H, Georgia avenue, \$16.
8-R H, Houston, \$30.
7-R H, Pulliam, \$30.
7-R H, Currier, \$35.
7-R H, Currier, \$35.
7-R H, Currier, \$35.
7-R H, Hgohland avenue, \$25.
6-R H, Gapttol avenue, \$25.
6-R H, Gupttol avenue, \$25.
6-R H, Jones avenue, \$20.
6-R H, Randolph, \$15.
6-R H, Castieberry, \$25.
5-R H, W. Harris, \$20.
5-R H, Carlton, new house, \$10.
5-R H, Hightower, \$17. 18-ROOM BOARDING HOUSE, partly furnished, East Point, the location, \$35.

H, W. Harris, \$20.
H, Carlton, new house, \$10.
H, Hightower, \$17.
H, W. Fair, \$20.
H, Davis, \$14.
everal new 3 and 4-room houses in good For Kent by Smith & Billings, No. 12 W.

Alabama Street, Hillyer Building, Tele-

8-R H, close in, \$18.
7-R H, gas, water and bath, north side, close in, \$30.
7-B H, close in, south side, \$30.
5-B H, close in, south side, \$20.
6-R new house, West End, \$20.
Superior store, very near center, \$60.
Decatur street store, \$35.
3-R H, Gartrell street, \$12.
The Handy Terrace hotel on Spring street, elegantly finished and handsomely furnished; to rent to a responsible tenant, or will rent it unfurnished if desired. Call.

WANTED-Boarders.

BOARDING HOUSE FOR RENT-Excellent 17-room boarding house, including two in back yard; nearly furnished; modern conveniences; street cars; central; best locality in city. Rex, care of Constitution.

aug 12-fri sun

aug 12—rri sun

NEW YORK—Handsomely furnished, large
airy rooms, but a few doors from Madison
square and opposite the St. James hotel, at
summer prices, transiently or permanently,
No. 17 W. Twenty-sixth street. aug7-2t-sun WANTED-A gentleman boarder; pleasant location; good table board. 507 Woodward avenue.

WANTED-Boarders, 61 North Forsyth st. Local, transient and day boarders can get first-class board.

WANTED—Boarders at 102 Ivy street; nicely furnished rooms; table first-class; several front rooms vacant; house just opened.

WANTED—Four young men boarders, nice rooms; home comforts. Rates reasonable, 38 Wheat street.

BOARDING—Delightful front room for man and wife or two gentlemen; also single room, every convenience, central location. 86 S. Pryor, near Mitchell. WANTED BOARDERS-Elegant room with choice board at 239 Courtland corner Cain street, home comforts, modern conveniences.

BOARDERS WANTED-Pleasant, nicely furnished front room, with good board, can be obtained at 137 Spring street. WANTED BOARDERS—Newly furnished rooms to rent, with good board; terms reasonable. 160 Washington street.

WANTED—Permanent and day boarders at 58 Garnett street; new house, with all modern conveniences. Terms reasonable.

WANTED BOARDERS—Two large, cool pleasant rooms with everything neat and splendid table, at astell residence 92 Ma-FOUR AIRY ROOMS and board, 145 S.
Forsyth street. Two-story house next to Lutheran church.

BOARDERS WANTED—Front room for couple or two gentlemen. Excellent board, private family, three blocks south union depot. Terms reasonable. 167 Loyd street.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ROXBOROUGH SPRINGS—With the lovely lake for swimming, cod airy rooms, nice country fare, is one of the few places near Atlanta to spend a week or two. Nice place for young people to give a dance; lovely half and obliging landlady. Address Mrs. D. H. White, Peachtree Park Pockolice, Gs. COOL NIGHTS and delightful during August and September at Hotel Einwood, Marietta, Ga. First-class, and reasonable rates. ang 7 3-4 sun wed ann.

FOR SALE-Real Estate. DELIGHTFUL SUBURRAN HOME, Annee de Leoù ave.: 65x335; 7-r h, water, gas and electric conveniences; price low; terms easy. -pply Room 2, 39 1-2 N. Broad.

FOR SALE—Bargain in farming lands; 100 acres; fine land well watered; two miles from Stone Mountain; 11-4 miles from Clarkston; 1-4 mile from Ga. R. R.: \$10 an acre if taken at once; cheap at \$15 to \$20 per acre. C. H. Wells, Stone Mountain.

Wells, Stone Mountain.

FOR SALE—One of the prettiest and cheapest residence lots in Decatur, on south side of railroad, and best street in town; large and finely shaded; will give hig hargain if can sell soon. Address Cheap Lot. Constitution office.

FOR SALE—Cheapest lot at South Kirkwood, on Decatur, dummy, oak-shaded. No rensonable offer refused. H. C. R., 88 South Pryor.

FOR SALE—Several splendid residences; if you wish to buy vacant or improved property, sell or exchange; call at 47 N. Broad. H. H. Jackson. FOR SALE—A nice new home on installment plan. About \$4,000; \$500 cash. Address J. L. H., care Constitution.

WHY PAY RENT when you can buy a neat new cottage by paying \$100 down, and halance \$20 per month. Call on Harry Kronse, 20 N. Fryor street, Kimball house, and he will show you the property. sun-tues

\*\*BUSINESS CHANCES.\*\*

FOR SALE—A well-established country weekly in good town and country; has paying job department. For particulars, address Country Weekly, care Constitution.

aug 14 2-t sun

WILL SELL, whole or half interest the country.

country Weekly, care Constitution.

aug 14 2-t sun

WILL SELL whole or half interest to the right man, well established grocery and commission business. Reasons for sciling, present proprietor called away. Address C., Constitution Bureau, Macon, Ga.

WANTED—A party who will invest \$1,000 or \$1,500 in manufacturing business that will pay handsomely to right party. Address M. B. C., care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Complete outfit for sliver plating; eight-cell battery; fine solutions, polishing machinery, etc., all new, cheap. Address, Ad., 43 W. Cain street.

WANTED—Partner to take full charge of a good office business. Big money in it for a worker. Address A., 35, Constitution.

WANTED—\$300 will place a man in business there is big money in; one-half to three-fourths profits. "B. H." this office.

ANY ONE WITH capital wishing to invest

fourths profits. "B. H," this office.

ANY ONE WITH capital wishing to invest in a safe business is invited to investigate a business that is paying 50 per cent, but needs more capital to enlarge it. Address Safe Business, care Constitution.

FOR SALE—light manufacturing business; owner leaving the city; established trade; stock on hand. An attentive owner can make big moriey with small capital; experience not at all necessary; interview only. Johnson, room 9, Gould Building.

WANTED—A sound, gentle horse, cheap for cash. State price and place. H. L. D.

\$2.000 WILL purchase an old established.

\$2,000 WILL purchase an old established business in millinery and fancy goods. One of the best locations in the city. Call at No. 70 Whitehall street.

70 Whitehall street.

FOR SALE or Lease—Life interest in 40 acres, three miles out, suitable for truck and fruit growing; also, horses, cows, wagons, etc., for sale. Address Winn, this office. FOR SALE-Pet Stock, Chickens, Eggs. FOR SALE CHEAP—English mastiff bitch very fine; full pedigree. Apply Monday, be ween 9 and 12 o'clock a.m., No. 169 Hayner street.

MANDOLIN LESSONS by a pupil of Stone, ate of Tamaso's mandolin orchestra, Chicago. essons given day or evenings. Address Box

WANTED—Every lady in Atlanta and vicinity to know that a \$150 course of scientific dress cutting lessons are being given free of charge for 30 days at 70 1-2 Whitehall street. Ladles, we teach you how to cut seamless, princess and seamless basques without one inch of a seam in them, either in lining; or goods; not even on the shoulders; also all kind of plain and French bias basques, Grecian bell skirts. In short, we teach you everything known to five trades, viz.; Ladies' talloring, children's tailoring, collar and cut cutting shirt cutting and ladles' outside garments and complete your course with a fine diploma elegantly framed free of charge. Call and see fou yourselves. 70 1-2 Whitehall street, city. Yours respectfully, Professor O. H. deGamorton, of Paris, France, and Mme. Marle, of New York, instructors, 500 agent, wanted. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker, general district managers. LADIES COLUMN.

managers.

MISS-We do all kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing at lowest prices. The A. L. Delkin, Co., Jewelers, 60 Whitehall street. M'NEAL papers rooms, halls and stores Go see him, 114 Whitehall street. FURNITURE.

FOR SALE—Furniture business with a good trade well established; capital between one and two thousand dollars. Am going to leave this city. A. F. Gibson, Columbus, Ga. \$10 BUYS a neat new bedroom suit, seven pieces; \$15 buys a nice dresser suit, seven pieces; \$20 buys a nice oak suit, seven pieces; \$20 buys a nice oak suit, seven pieces; \$20 buys a life centry suit, 10 pieces, French plate; a nice line of new and second-part furniture, stores are. All cheap for FOR SALE CHEAP—No. 8 second-hand steel range; good as new; also No. 7 cook store. 82 South Broad street.

FOR SALE-Heress. Carriages. Lts. FOR SALE—neross. Carringes. Etc. set hand-made harness, cost \$100; one set hand-made harness, cost \$40; will sell entire outfit for \$50. Ketner & Fox, real estate agents, 14 East Alabama street. fri sat

HARNESS MAKERS—Fine opening for good retail house. Everything for sale cheap at the old Davis stand, Peachtree street. old Davis stand, Feachtree street.

MR. R. W. JORDAN has just received and has for sale or exchange at our stables, 53 and 55 Loyd street, a carload of extra nice road combined and driving horses; come early and secure a good one. Abbott. Parker & Co.

HARNESS MAKERS—The best retail harness shops in Atlanta. The late S. H. Davis stand, for sale cheap. D. Morgan, 80 Whitehall.

FOR SALE—Call at 38 S. Pryor street if you want a pony phaeton, or fine horse 7 years old, at your own price; be sure and call Monday. W. E. Jones.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A good top phaeton buggs, price \$50; also a good surry. Apply at 110 Whitehall, Manday.

CLOSING OUT SADDLES, barness, everything at 64 Beachtree street. Merchants and dealers, now is your time to buy goods.

THE OLD BOOK STORE COMPANY. THE OLD BOOK STORE COMPANY.

COME, LET US FLEE UNTO THE PORtals of "The Old Bookstore." where the ilon
roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth for
your spare cash. We will put out tamorrow
1,000 boxes of paper purchased from the King
Stationery Company's stock, costing from 20
cents to \$100 per box for 10 cents a box. No
such bargains ever before offered in Atlanta,
Also 3,000 boxes at 5 cents a box. All new,
perfect goods. Also 10,000 packs of envelopes
3 packs for 5 cents.

FOR SALE—Georgia reports—33, 15, 59, 62,
64, 77, 12, 62.

FOR SALE—Two maps Fulton county; very
rare.

FOR SALE—Two maps Fulton county; very
rare.

FOR SALE—One City of Atlants atlas. Unattainable elsewhere.

FULL LINE school supplies.

OLD BOOKS and confederate money bought.

PICTURE FRAMING IN all its branches.
500 styles molding to select from. We use
only French plate glass and have the only
complete establishment in the south. "Old
Bookstore Company." FOR SALE-Macellaneou t.

FOR SALE, WOOD—335 cords cak and pine, cut and corded, on Peachtree road, near the city. W. L. Peel.

FOR SALE—Subscription to Dun, with reference book good to April 1, 1833, for the partire United States. Answer quick Lennox, room 9, Gould building.

TYPEWRITERS—Two Caligraphs and two Hanmoud machines, good condition, \$25 each. Bar-Lock Typewriter office, 28 1-2 Whitehall street.

FOR SALE CHRAP—One set of Columbian encyclopedia, 32 volumes, latest edition. Address Cyclopedia, care Constitution.
FOR SALE—One Remington typewriter, in perfect order; has been used slightly. Apply H. I., Constitution office,

WANTED—Roome, Houses, Etc.

FOR SALE-Real Estate. W. M. Scott & Co., Real Estate Agents, No. 14 North Pryor Street, Kimball House

AT EDGEWOOD—We are closing out the property of a syndicate of which Mr. J. Frank Lester is trustee, of 54 lots. We have sold all but eleven to the following parties. We are closing out the Femainder at \$300 apiece, payable \$20 cash and \$10 monthly, as we wish to divide the profits among the members of the syndicate:

One lot sold to Mrs. Gallimore, on which a 5-room cottage is now being erected.
One lot to W. L. Skeitch, on which a 5-room cottage has just been finished.
Two lots to J. L. Erwin.
One lot to C. G. Moore.
One lot to C. G. Moore.
One lot to J. W. Archer.
Four lots to S. C. Prim.
Three lots to John Hamilton.
Three lots to John Hamilton.
Three lots to John Hamilton.
Three lots to Wrs. S. A. Korr.
One lot to S. G. St. Eime.
One lot to Mrs. Rate F. Logne.
One lot to Mrs. Rate F. Logne.
One lot to W. R. Phillips.
Two lots to W. C. Harkey, on which 4-roo.
cottage has been built.
One lot to Joseph P. Bryan.
One lot to Joseph P. Bryan.
One lot to Mrs. Sele.
Two lots to W. M. Scott.
Two lots to W. M. Scott.
Two lots to W. M. Scott.
Two lots to Mrs. S. C. Hall, which have been built upon.
One lot to Mrs. Sice.
A number of these lots have been resold at advanced prices, ranging as high as \$450.
These lots will bring \$500 apiece within a year.

These lots will bring \$500 apiece within a year.

They are only one block from the dummy line, South Bell station, are high and level, each 50x175. The situation is one of the most commanding this side of Decatur
Only 600 yards from Inman Park, 500 yards from Georgia railtond. W. M. Scott & Co.

N. B.—Since writing above advartisement we have sold 5 lots and we have just 6 mare remaining, which we will close out on same terms. W. M. Scott & Co.

PULLIAM STREET—New 4-r. cottage, with hall, on lot 50x105, for \$1,900; small cash payment, balance monthly. This property is in an excellent neighborhood, only one block from the dummy line, and will make a convenient and desirable home.

LUCKIE STREET—6-r. house on close-in cor-

LUCKIE STREET—6.r. house on close-in cor-ner, lot 70x106; gas in house, lot elevated and shaded. Luckie street is now paved with belgian blocks and has electric cars. Price, \$4,250; will soon bring \$6,000. W. M. Scott & Co.

& Co.

WEST END—Benatiful vacant lot 50x150, 1-2
block from Gordon street and electric car
line. Sillewalks and curbing laid in front.
Belgian block and gas main 1-2 block. The
neighborhood is excellent. We will sell for
\$750-\$200 cash, balance in 5 years. This
lot is now worth \$1,250. W. M. Scott & Co. SIMPSON STREET—Near Marietta street, new 5-r. house, with gas and water, sewer connection, street pared with belgian blocks, shade trees, flowers, etc., every convenience in the house. This is one of the prettiest homes in that part of town. W. M. Scott & Co.

Harry Krouse, Real Estate Bargains, 20
Kimbali House Pryor Street. \$100 CASH and \$20 a month will buy new & room cottage: \$200 cash and \$25 a month for a 2-story, well built 6-room house. Call in and I will take pleasure showing the above. \$250 for lot 50x100, McDonald street; \$50 cash,

\$500 for lot 43x130, Connally street, corner 1,000 for new 5-room cottage; \$400 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years. \$2,300, neat cottage, south side; \$300 cash, balance \$30 a month. \$1,000 for lot 50x160, Pryor street, near Georgian street, near G

\$1,800 for lob 50x160, Pryor street, near Georgia svenue.
\$1,900, 5-room cottage, Pulliam street; 1-4
cash, balance easy.
\$3,250, new 5-room cottage, East Cain; best
part of street.
\$3,000, two 3-room houses, room for two more,
lot 115x105, Woodward avenue; 1-3 cash,
balance long time.
\$3,000, new 7-room cottage, Crew street; \$500
cash, balance easy.
\$3,000 for 140 feet front, Pledmont avenue,
best bargain on the street.
\$5,800 for two new 4-room cottages and three
large vacant lots; \$1,400 cash, \$1,400
twelve menths and balance \$52 per month,
without interest.

7 D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street.

6. H. Will sast front on Windsor st., man in, being between Hood and Richardson streets; house is nearly hew, has gas, water, sower and beigins blocks are all down and paid for; terms very easy; small cash payment, balance 4500 per year or monthly if desired. This is your chance to get a fine home in choice neighborhood at \$3,150.

5-ROOM HOUSE on fine, high lot, 35,150, near Lowe and Carter streets, now remted for \$7 per month, or \$54 per year, or about 17 per cent interest. Call tomorrow and get this, Must be sold. \$500.

5-ROOM HOUSE, nearly new, east from lot 30x100 on Vine street, alley on side and rear. Has burn and stable. Terms easy, viz.: \$250 cash, balance \$14 per month, \$1,000.

HERE IS A BONANZA—25 acres of beauthul suburban land, iles high and has full view of the city. Has a frontage of about 1,000 feat on the alectric line and only 21,2 wides of the city. Has a frontage of about 1,000 feet on the electric line and only 21-2 miles from the Kimball house, \$1,000 per acre was offered and refused for this property one year ago; now the owner's time and money are required in another county, therefore offer you this place at \$500 per acre, 14-cash, balance on long time. Next spring this place will sell in home lots for 50 per cent increase. See a plat at my office tomorrow. This is extra, do not miss it.

TWO LOTS, each 25x128, on Sims street, near Berkele street, inside city limits. These loss were bought in 1884 and have never been offered for sale until now. The owner is sick and must sell. Titles perfect. Will sell tomorrow for \$150 each, or both for \$275, 1-2

THAT FINE 300-acre farm on the Flat Shoals road I will sell in blocks or divided for \$40 per acre as the printers made it appear in my ad in last Sunday's Constitution. Call and see me about it as Constitution. Constitution. Call and see me about it as once. Big money in it for you.

IF THE READER has only a little morey he can buy this nice new 2-room house on a fine lot. 50x130, on Second avenue, Inglesde station, which is high and healthy. Terms easy and away down. Only \$350.

FOR RENT.

S-R H, 45 Trinity ave, 835.

4-H H, Martin striet, 319.

5-R H, Queen street, West End, \$20.

3-K H, Baugh street, West End, \$10,

3-K H, 29 Hardin street, \$10.

3-R H, 20 Hardin street, \$10.

4-R H, 5 Gartrell street, \$8.

6-R H, 290 Spring street, \$16.

7-R H, 47 Pledmont avenue, \$30.

10-R H, 165 Alexander street, \$2.

30.

\$30. 6.R H, Park avenue, \$20. Call and see our list. D. Morrison, 47 B. Hunter street.

For Sale by T. T. Key.

2 LOTS at Manchester, each \$400.
6-R H, gas and water, Windsor street, \$3,250.
6-R H, gas and water, Windsor street, \$4,500.
4-R H, gas and water, Windsor street, \$4,500.
4-R H, Terry street, near Capitol, \$1,500.
3-R H, Magnolia street, near Capitol, \$1,500.
3-R H, Pryor street, new, with every convenience, the best place on the market for the money, will take other property, either city or suburban, in part pay; \$6,000.
3-R H, new, inside mile circle, \$450.
4-R H, new, inside mile circle, \$450.
4-R H, Spring street, new and nice, \$2,600.
5-R H, Spring street, new, gas and water, \$4,50.
7-R H, Orew street, new, gas and water, \$4,50.
NICE vacant lots from \$150 to \$300.
VACANT lot Linden avenue, \$1,500.
NICE vacant lots from \$150 to \$300.
VACANT lot on Leach street, \$400.
STOIRE and residence, corner near Peachtree, \$2,250.
And various other bargains too numerous to mention in an ad. Call and see T. T. Key, No. 16 Wall street.

\$3,900—NEW 7-room 2-story cottage, well located, gas and seter, \$500 cash, balance easy, monthly installments.
\$3,200—Crew street, 7-room cottage, rents for \$22.50 per mouth; nice home; 1-3 cash, balance to suft.
\$2,750—Nice 5-room cottage, Humphries street, near Whitehall, lot 60x129 feet. Terms easy.

\$400-Vacant lot on Woodson street, worth in-vestigating.

vestigating.

INVESTMENT—Belgian block, sidewalk, sewer and car line on a south side thoroughfare, in a block of where lots are held at \$1.400 and \$1,250 refused. A non-resident who must have money quick offers a lot in this block at \$1,000 if taken at once. A spiendid chance.

INSTAILIMENTS—We have for sale some nice new homes on car line ranging in prices from \$1,500 to \$2,250 each, payable \$100 to \$200 cash and \$20 to \$25 per month.

MONEY TO LOAN at 7 per cent on Atlanta improved property. Weich & Turman, I East Wall Street.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## A GREAT EVENT IN SHOE RETAILING

Our advertisement to-day has more than a siren charm. The words are clean and the figures are plain, and that is why the wise and prudent will set them to economical thoughts.

"Money Saved on Shoes" has a deep significance to thousands. So when this store brings them to you good in quality, artistic in style and low in price it gives a larger value to your money—by increasing its power to buy.

### THE SALE WILL LAST ONE WEEK.

THE REASONS FOR THE SALE ARE STRONG. THE TELLING OF THEM IS LOGICAL. THE RESULT WILL BE AS USUAL.

The whole store is in an upward movement, but just now the backbone of it is in the Shoe Trade Sale. To make such great cuts and reductions requires courage. But the plans for Autumn are too great—the present stock must pass, give way, move on. The Shoes will be moving early every day this week.

### FIVE SALIENT POINTS

Shoes for Men, Women and Children! Sizes Complete in all the various lines! Shoes for Tennis, Cycling, Outing and Hunting! Prices are positively reduced on every pair! Several centre counters in the main aisle of the store will contain bargain samples.

### WE BREAK THE TIE THAT BINDS BY DIVIDING THE PRICES

Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Kid Oxford Ties with Patent Leather Tips, \$1.98;	
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Cloth Top Oxford Ties with Patent Tips, \$1.98;	worth \$3.00
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Common Sense Cloth Top Oxford Ties, \$1.98;	
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Kid Slippers with patent tip and straps, \$1.98;	
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Fine French Heel Opera Slippers, limited, \$1.98;	worth \$3.00
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Fine French Heel Beaded Opera Slippers, \$1.98;	
Ziegler Bro.'s Ladies' Fine Ooze Strap Slippers, French Heels, \$1.98;	

### THESE BARCAINS BREAK THE RECORD

Stribley & Co.'s Ladies' Common-sense Kid Oxford Ties, at \$1.98; worth \$3.00
Stribley & Co.'s Ladies' Common-sense heel & toe Oxford's \$1.98; worth \$3.00
Stribley & Co.'s Ladies' Patent Top Kid Oxford Ties, \$1.98; worth \$3.00
Stribley & Co.'s Fine Patent Beaded Strap Slippers, \$1.98; worth \$3.00
Strivey & Co. 8 Time Tatent Deaded Strap Suppers, \$1.00, worth \$5.00
Stribley & Co.'s Ladies' Patent Vamp Strap Slippers, \$1.98; worth \$3.00

## IF YOU HAVE SHOE NEEDS COME PROMPTLY

	Leather Tips,	
	toe, down to	
	se heel and toe, d Patent Tips,	

### A CHANCE FOR THE MISSES.

Misses' Cloth Top Spring-heel Button Shoes, \$1.98; worth \$3.00 Misses' Kid Spring-heel Button Shoes at \$1.98; worth \$3.00 Misses' Kid Spring-heel Patent Tip Shoes, \$1.98; worth \$3.00

## THESE ARE EXCEEDINGLY SPECIAL.

Misses' Cloth Top Patent Leather Tipped Oxfords, \$1.98; worth \$3.00 Misses' Kid Patent Leather Tipped Oxford Ties, \$1.98; worth \$3.00

The Hand-welt Wear-well Shoes at \$3.00. You Can't Buy Their Equal in Men's Shoes in the South at \$4.00. Men's Low Quarter Shoes at \$2.50; worth \$4.00.

### AN EXPLOSION OF VALUES.

Just received six humdred Ladies Shirt Waists. The materials are Sateen, Percale, Flannel, Outing and Silk-warp Yachting Cloth, in the finest and most novel styles of the season. There are Stripes, Plaids, Checks and Solid Colors, both dark and light. They were made to retail at 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Our New York buyer scooped them from the manufacturers at less than half price. They are on the center counter your choice of the lot only 50 Cts.

## KEELY COMPANY

## SALE OF BLANKETS.

## M. RICH & BROS.

Will sell this week 125 pairs of 11-4 Wool Blankets.

These goods were bought at the mills when making purchases for the furnishing of the Arragon Hotel on Peachtree street. They are slightly oil stained and worth \$7 a pair. We offer them at

\$4.62 per Pair.

5 cases Striped India Linens, worth 15c a yard, at

81c a Yard.

Other White Goods at Proportionately Low Prices.

The Balance of our stock of Worsted Dress Goods Remnants will go this week at a sacrifice.

## WHERE ARE YOU GOING FOR YOUR CARPETS?

The most of our stock of fine Carpets are ready for inspection. The largest stock outside of New York City and a beautiful selection. Get your orders in early.

## M. RICH & BROS.,

54 and 56 Whitehall and 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 E. Hunter Sts.

Came into our store one day last week and announced that her husband had given her just \$50 to buy housefurnishings for their new home. Their cottage, she said, contained six rooms—parlor, sitting room, two bed chambers, dining room and kitchen.

Fifty dollars certainly looked a very small amount to fit out a whole house with, but look how handsomely

## THE ATLANTA HOUSEFURNISHING CO.

AT 41 PEACHTREE STREET.

Fitted her out: Here are the items she purchased, and the prices she For Her Dining Room She Bought:

A lovely set of China, containing 112 pieces, exquisitely decorated on English china (pure white), with heavy, rich, gold band, and brown wheat design......\$12.50 A charming little French Tea Set, decorated in delicate wild 

A set (six) Crystal Goblets..... " ...... A set (six) Crystal Tumblers..... " ...... A set (six) engraved Wine Glasses..... " .......... A beautifully engraved Decanter..... " ......... A beautiful 15-inch crystal Berry Bowl ...... " ......... A beautiful so inch crystal Berry Bowl ...... " ......... A set of beautiful (six) crystal Ice Cream Saucers. " .......... A set (six) triple plate Knives ...... 2.00 A set (six) triple plate Folks ...... " ...... 2.00 A set (six) triple plate Table Spoons...... " .......... 2.25 A set (six) triple plate Tea Spoons..... " ........ 1.25 Here Is What She Bought for Her Two Bed Rooms:

A beautiful 10-piece Chamber Set, decorated in sweet pea clusters. \$2.90 A genuine French China Chamber Set, 10 pieces, decorated in A gold-band extra large Tin Set...... 1.35

A Yum-Yum decorated Tin Set...... 1.15 Here Is What She Bought for Her Parlor: A pair of extra large China Cuspidors, decorated in blue Wisteria 

Here Is What She Bought for Her Kitchen: .

A granite iron dipper, 45c; 2 baking pans, 40c; 1 granite iron ket-tle, 90c; one large batter bowl, 30c; 6 semi-porcelain cups and saucers, 50c; 6 semi-porcelain dinner plates, 50c; one decorated 2-gallon slop bucket, 45c; one 3-gallon foot tub, 60c; one feather duster, 20c, one brass lamp, 50c; one cuspidore, 25c; one can opener, 5c; one mouse trap, 5c; one ice pick, 15c; 2 wooden spoons, 10c; 2 kitchen forks, 5c; one key kasket, 13c. - TOTAL, \$50. -

We are going to move next Thursday into our elegant new store at 57 Peachtree street. Until then you can buy all of the above bargains at the prices quoted above. A chance of a lifetime is awaiting you at THE ATLANTA HOUSEFURNISHING CO., No. 41 Peachtree Street. Special attention given to out-of-town orders.

The court says the Receiver's Sale must go on at retail.

We have a great many articles that were not closed out last week, and if the court don't care, we don't. We are going to sell the goods out, if LOW PRICES will sell them.

Tin Pie Plates 21/2 cents each. Tin Plates 3 cents each. Dairy Pans 3 cents each, Dairy Pans 5 rans 3 cents each, Dairy rans 5 cents each, Octagon Cake Pans, large sizes and heavy, at 15 and 20 cents. Children's Table Trays 25 cents. Yellow Bowls, 3 cents and upwards, owing to size. 10-piece decorated Chamber Sets, \$2.40 cents. each. Lunch Baskets 15 cents each and upward. Don't this sound

### Goods at Cost?

We have 1,000 Fifth Avenue Goblets, well finished and smooth, that we sold at roc each; will close them out this week at 5 cents each.

### BRUSHES.

Wall Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Scrub Brushes and all kinds of Brushes, will be closed out this week. We have thousands of other articles that will be sold at some sort of price.

Now, don't go away over to the old stand on Pryor street, but come straight to No. 37 Whitehall street, where you will find the Dresden.

-SPECIAL AGENTS FOR-

Manhattan Life Insurance Co.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA

JAMES G. WEST GENERAL AGENT,

Real Estate, Renting and Loan Agents,

Summer Cut Bargains

ROBERTS & M'CRORY.

### A GREAT WORK

Which Should Appeal to All Women and Men Alike.

AN ELOQUENT AND TIMELY APPEAL

For Kindness to Those Who Need It—A New Institution for Atlanta,

If the crusade against houses of prostitution in Atlanta is a success what will become of those poor creatures who now find
at least shelter and food under these roofs,
the only ones that are open to them?

Mr. W. T. Stead, of London, the leader
of that wonderful revolution against sin
and vice even though it were clothed in
the ermine of state, said that if he had the
power with one stroke of his pen to close
every house of prostitution in England he
would not do so until there had been places
of refuse opened for these poor creatures,
whom Victor Hugo calls "the alaves of
modern civilization." Perhaps some may
say, "They have sinned and are simply reaping punishment for their sina." That they
have sinned and grievously sinned no one have sinned and grievously sinned no one will deny; but "all men are sinners," and in the Bible you can find no particular anathemas hurled against this particular sin. Sin is sin in the eyes of God. When Christ dealt with a woman of this stamp, He said: "Go, and sin no more," but He was gentle with her and held out hope for the future.

have played in our moral development we cannot know until we see with a more sin-gle eye than that of finite knowledge. There is much of phylosophy in what the preacher's widow tells the bad 'squire in Kingsley's

poems:
Our daughters with base-born bables
Have wandered away in their shame;
If your misses had slept, 'squire, where they

Your misses might do the same. It is hard to speak of this unfortunate class without erring on the side either of mercy or of harshness. It is hard to keep from making them either heroines or demons; but it seems to be the one case where an isolated action stands as an index to the whole character. Other sins may be expiated or forgiven; this, never, to a wo-man. And yet God never made one mortal code for woman and another for man.

code for woman and another for man.

Is there any reader of this paragraph who cannot recall in his or her own history a time when, but for some slight circumstance, some desire of the heart might have taken shape in some diabolical deed—but some memory of olden time, some passing word or some chance visitor intervened and presented that which would have hearted. prevented that which would have haunted the memory to the dying day? All feet have well nigh slipped; and those whose hearts well high supped; and those whose hearts are freest have often been nearest the giddy verge from which they were but restrained by that invisible hand, "the grace of God." Can we not say, "Oh! God, I am kept and these are fallen; and yet in the heart I am worse than they. I have been nobly heart and these are I seemed to nobly born and reared. I early learned to know my Savior, was taught to reverence the purity of man and maid as their noblest attributes, and yet she—"

If we can redress some little of this seeming injustice and, by passionate devotion, help to heal some of the wounds which had more justly been inflicted on us, should we not be driven to work to aid in every way when a way is opened?

This work not only appeals to women, but to men. Men who, after first drinking a deep draught of unlawful pleasures, and perhaps for motives of self-preservation, have turned afterwards to the lawful, who have taken to themselves the comforts of home life, whose praises are in the mouths of men, who are smiled upon by pure women and embraced by gentle children. Contrast your present condition with that of some poor outcast girl, who, perhaps, was slain through her heart's best affections, and who shall say that the madness of love in a woman's heart which will make her fling herself away for another, is altogether devoid of some for another, is altogether devoid of some trace of unselfishness, which men would do well to mark and shield in her and emulate? What is there in such a one that makes her a worse sinner than yourself? Be honest! She is lost to society, you are petted by society; she is killed by the poison she drank, you survive. No after sweetness, no late consolations of home and love and children are reserved for her. She dies prematurely and her place knows her no more; and you are—I will not say happy, for a little knowledge of the secrets of hearts forbids me to use that word, but you are, at least, not yet in your coffin in an unhonored grave. You receive each day such consolation and respect from your fellow men in business and in society that it may be you have become gradually soothed into the belief that you are an honorable and worthy member of society.

It would be vain to say to you, "Put sway your blessings, strip yourself of earthly goods, come down in the dust and proclaim yourself." It is more practical to say to you: "Take, if you will, all the delights of life, but take them in deep selfabhorrence and awful thankfulness to God; take them, but fear, and instead of drawing aside your Pharasacial gown when you meet one of these poor creatures, throw over her faults the mantle of charity and use your earthly goods to aid any plan that is set on foot which may help her, your fellow sinner, out of the mire of sin and degradation."

It is an established fact that Atlanta will have a home for these characters from the city limits is but the reflection of public opinion, which is based on a misconception of the nature and character of the work. In other cities homes of this character are established in the best localities and are objects of pride to the citizens. The home in New Orleans, for a number of years after its organization, was located in one-half of a handsome brick tenement, the other side being occupied by a family of high respectability. In the ten years since the establishment of this home there has ne for another, is altogether devoid of some trace of unselfishness, which men would

ment of this home there has never been any question of any locality being closed to it.

But as this prejudice does exist here it can be overcome by the only true energy to bring about real reformation—mainly the changed hearts of men.

John Stewart Mill's noble work will be taken as the watchword of this earnest band of workers. "Fear not," said he, "the reproach of quixotism or fanaticism, but after you have well weighed what you undertake and are convinced that you are right, go forward, even though you do it at the risk of being torn to pieces by the tery men through whose changed hearts your purpose will be accomplished." In order not to do violence to public sentiment thas been thought best to locate the home putside of the city limits until the people of attanta have had an opportunity of learning something of its practical workings. A most desirable location has been secured, unfficient furniture has been given for every lepartment by a lady in New Orleans, whose fife has been devoted to this cause. It will not several hundred dollars to employ competent help and to make the necessary changes in the house which has been rent-to the support of the institution shall be raised by monthly contributions in

Barrett per month, \$20; Henry Powers, \$2.50; Robert T. Sheddon, \$2; Mr. Joseph Kingsberry, fine milch cow.

As the establishment of a home for homeess girls is a new charity in Atlanta, pernaps it would be well to tell something of the practical workings of similar institutions. It is intended, primarily, for girls from the age of twelve to eighteen—girls who, from any cause, having been led astray ind themselves obliged to seek the only thelter open to them—houses of prostitu-

who, from any cause, having been led astray find themselves obliged to seek the only shelter open to them—houses of prostitution. It is not so much to take women from these houses as to keep them from being forced into going to them as a means of gaining a livelihood that these institutions are operated.

Statistics show that the majority of the girls are orphans and most of them have been raised in orphan asylums. This may seem strange, for in orphan asylums they are surrounded by Christian influence and are well trained. It is not the fault of the training but it is because they have received there so little individual love. They are cared for and looked after en masse, but what a woman's heart most longs for is individual care and love. At a tender age, these girls are placed in families and all espionage and rules are withdrawn. They have at least the beauty of youth and soon fall an easy prey to any scheming worldling who feigns the love for which they have hungered and to which they have been strangers.

they have been strangers.

The first thing a girl is taught when she enters one of these homes is the sacredness of motherhood. No woman has ever gone astray the second time, whose child has been left with her and who has been taught the sacredness of the little life that has been entrusted to her keeping a babe, free from the taint of sin itself and yet obliged to bear through life the burdens laid on it by the lust and weakness of others. The "mother spirit" will pacify when nothing else can.

A mother is a mother still—

A mother is a mother still—
Then, they are taught to respect womanhood. The feeling of respect due to the dignity of rianhood which has done much to make men worthy of that respect, is but imperfectly felt by woman. The passionate homage to the inmate dignity of man has not yet found its prototype in an equally vehement loyalty to the sanctity of worren. Not only should every woman feel that she is personally affronted by any insult given to womanhood, but every man born of woman, is under the most sacred obligations to shield and respect womanhood. When a girl first enters one of these homes, bleeding under the blows dealt "by man's inhumanity to man," she is heart broken, melancholy and distrait; it is then that the great panacea, work, is given her. Often in the nursery, baby prattle and baby tears may make her feel that there is something still left for her to live for; that babias, "the little people fresh from God," do not turn a cold face on her, but are willing to repay love with love. In the various domestic departments, work is to be found to suit any capacity or taste. A competent teacher is employed and at night they are taught.

be found to suit any capacity or taste. A competent teacher is employed and at night they are taught. Sometimes they possess musical talent. Indeed, they are often fitted for the higher and nobler walks of life. From the home in New Orleans in the past seven years 400 girls have been placed in congenial surroundings, some as teachers and governesses, others as trained nurses and missionaries and some in domestic service. A recommendation from this home is a guarantee of sincerity and proficiency. guarantee of sincerity and proficiency.

It has frequently happened that marriages have been performed at the home. Men, lashed by a guilty conscience and the memory of a poor, trusting girl, be it said to the honor of the race, have had the mauliness to come forward and take their share of the responsibility.

Since this home in New Orleans was opened, there has never been the slightest need of a policeman's services. Even bad men have been brought to respect the sanctity of that refuge and no jeer or word of criticism has ever been heard against it. It is a refuge as sacred and inviolable as the altar.

It is a refuge as sacred and inviolable as the altar.

There should be no publicity attached to work of this kind. In such humble work as this there is no room for ambition. The less said about it the better. The public subscribes the money and they have a right to know how it is spent. A yearly report of all moneys and expenditures with the number of inmates cared for is all that is necessary. No one wants to gratify morbid curiosity by sensational and sickening particulars. Everybody will respect the heart secrets that those walls hide from the cold sneers of the world. The only question a girl is asked when she enters the home is that she tell the name her mother gave her. In this way there is no incentive to falsify and she begins her new life clean, so far as it is concerned.

gins her new life clean, so far as it is concerned.

If afterwards she feels as if she wanted sympathy and advice she knows it is always waiting for her.

The rules are strict, as they must be, to prevent deception. No one would submit to them unless they were in earnest in reforming. They are allowed to see no one alone or to receive any mail whatever. They never go out beyond the limits of the lawn. Inside they have all the comforts and pleasures of a Christian home, but there their privileges stop. But seclusion and oblivion is what they most desire. They long to forget the world and to be forgotten by it. The home is conducted exactly like a private family. Indeed, even to the next door neighbor no difference can be observed in the character of the home. Already a lady trained in the work has been secured to take charge of the home here; a woman who has a gift for loving. In every woman, however degraded, she sees still traces of that womanhood that makes it possible for her-to rise to noble things. Competent assistants have been employed and everything is in readiness. The money will be forth coming. There are enough generous hearts that will respond to such an appeal as this.

\*\*PERSINAL\*\*

PERSUNAL Messrs. Freeman & Crankshaw's stock of fine stationery is now on sale at Thornton's, 27 Whitehall.

I have a handsome assertment of etchings, engravings and water colors, and the finest stock of picture frames in the state. Sam Walker, 10 Marietta street. Mail orders re-ceive prompt attention oct 22-1y.

ANGIER HOUSE,

97 Capitol Square.
One of the highest and most desirable locations in the city, overlooking the state capitol grounds. Pure air and a good breeze. The choicest fare and your wants zealously attended to. Just the place to live and feel at home. Rates reasonable. July 24-3m W. O. JONES'S FINE STABLES.

The officers of the Manchester Invelompany will run out to Manchester

WIFT'S SPECIFIC ..

如 S.S.S. Mill

and Registrar.

G. W. ADAIR.

14 Wall Street, Kimball House.

Rents! Rents! Rents

REGISTER

For State, County and National election. A. P. Stewart, Tax Collector

Stewart, Tax Collector

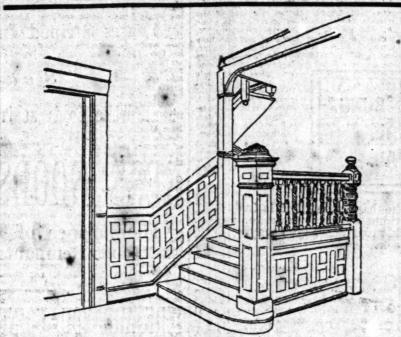
Atlanta, Ga.

I have many desirable residences to rent in each ward of the city. As September 1st is the date for renewing contracts, I will be glad to confer this week with landlords and tenants, with a view of adjusting prices, etc. My rent department is theoroughly equipped with reliable collectors and no landlord has to call but once for statement and money, whenever the rent is collected. Stores, offices, sites, ground for factories will be promptly shown to callers. Tenants and consignments odicited.

## VICTORIAS

SEE MY STOCK.

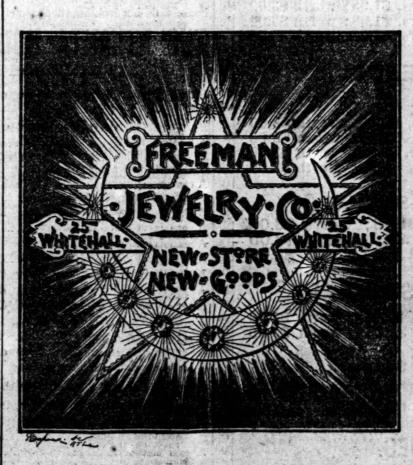
SMITH. Wheat Street.



STABLISHED 1876. THE BEUTELL MANUFACTURING CO.,

Adlanta, Ga., Junction Houston Street and R. & D. R. R.

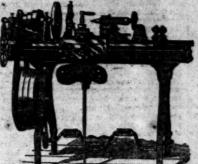
Interior Hardwood Finish, Mantels, Church Work, Artistic Bank and Office Fixtures, Bar and prore Fixtures. Hardwood Lumber.



Goods you want right away. The styles will tempt you. The prices will urge you. Men's Suits, Light Coats and Vests Fancy Vests, Negligee Shirts. ALL KINDS, Boy's Suits, Extra Pants,

## ALL SIZES.

CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS, WHITEHALL STREET.



SUPPLY COMPANY. MACHINERY AND TOOLS

Plumbers', Steam and Gas Fitters' Supplies. BELTING, HOSE AND PACKING

ATLANTA, GA.

95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts

## THE INK USED ON THIS PAPER

THE STANDARD PRINTING INK CO.

F. J. ENGLES & M. THE GUIMARIN - ENGLES CO.

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS, AUTOMATIC SPRINKLERS, PLUMBING AND REPAIRS CONTRACT WORK A SPECIALTY.

13 SOUTH BROAD STREET, ATLANTA, GA TELEPHONE 469. mar 61 y sun wed fri

NO SHAMS

NO FRAUDS

NO PRETENSES NO CHARLATANRY

## A GENERAL AND GIGANTIC REDUCTION

**OUR PRICES ARE IN PLAIN FIGURES** 

No Room for Tricks or Deceptions

MAKE THE CALCULATIONS YOURSELF

## FOR: MONDAY: AND: TUESDAY **ONE-THIRD OFF**

**MEN'S SUITS BOYS' SUITS CHILDREN'S SUITS** 

ODD PANTS, HATS AND FURNISHINGS

IT IS A COLOSSAL OFFER AND WILL ELECTRIFY TRADE Two Acres of Clothing ALL FRESH, NEW AND STYLISH

15-17 Whitehall Street.

## RECENT BOOKS.

"The Downfall." Zola's Masterpiece, and Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles,"

THE TWO GREAT NOVELS OF THE YEAR.

"On the Plantation," by Joel Chandles Harris—"The Downfall" as a Novel and a Work of History.

"The Downfall," by Zola. Cassell & Co., publishers. At J. F. Lester's.
Scarce twenty years after the Franco-Prussian war the greatest living French novelist has written a novel in which the history of the way is leid bere to the istory of that war is laid bare to the eye world. It is of rare occurrence that master of literary art is enabled to draw for the generation which saw and suffered it all such a picture of such a struggle In France and Europe the book has taken like wildfire. There it has political significance, coming, as it does, before the smouldering embers of the events it describes are gone out, and while the pas-sions of the conflict are still moving imsions of the connect are sain moving im-pulses in European affairs. But on this side it will win its way by its literary merit and its wonderful pen pictures and descrip-tions of great men and great events.

All of Zola is a novelist preeminently. All of note that he has done has been in that field. He brings to his task the training of years, and a reputation second to none in his country. Yet, considered as a novel, "The Downfall" is not a success. The characters are not the centers of interest, nor do their fortunes and vicissitudes possess an unusual charm. In the movements seas an unusual charm. In the movements of nations they are forgotten. They merely serve as points of observation from which to view the scenes through which they pass. They are lost sight of for pages, and when they reappear we are constrained to ask, in the words of the congressman, "Where were we at?" The book has its reputation in no sense as a novel. Were Zola to be judged as a novelist by this, his greatest effort as an author, posterity would not sustain the opinion of the mod-

greatest effort as an author, posterity would not sustain the opinion of the modern critics.

There are in it none of those master strokes of genius which enabled Victor Hugo to make history more interesting by associating it with his characters, and to intensify his plot by every historic stroke of his pen. There is none of the wonderful art of Scott in carrying the thread of an intense plot through historic episodes. There is none of the inspiration of Dumas in making his hero the central figure, and making history subservient in interest to the course of his story.

It is the story of a tremendous catastrophe. Individual personality is overwhelmed and lost sight of in the vortex of ruin. The characters are merely used as straws by which to follow the course of the current. The book is intensely dramatic. A feeling of gloom and foreshadowing of the work of the beginning. The progress of the book only intensifies it, and one can surely foresee the ruin into which it is drifting. Every current draws it nearer, until comes the hideous vortex at Sedan, into which is sucked the structure of a nation.

But little space is given to the Germans. They are accepted as a matter of course. They are not viewed as the cause, but as the instrument of destruction. The cause lies in France. None but a Frenchman could write so anomalous a book. None but a Frenchman could write so anomalous a book. None but a Frenchman could write such a book, and hope to be called a patriot. Among every other people on earth the government and the nation are identical. But in France, since the revolution cut the two asunder, they eye each other constantly askance. "The Downfall" puts the whole responsibility on the government. All the ineptitude, all the sloth and inefficiency is theirs. The soldiers are brave, the generals heroic in battle, but feeble in strategy. The German army is a great machine, which, with the regularity of a clock, moves like fate to its destination. Against such efforts the impulsive attacks and fiery valor of the Fren an army so methodical and so sure as Von Moltke's. The French know not where they are or whither they are going. They know not who is directing affairs or to what purpose. It is a constant blind maze of marches and counter marches, until the concentration at Sedan, the awful fight, and the still more awful defeat and surrender.

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Through it all, like the genius of disaster, comes and goes the spectral face of Napoleon III clast like a feather on the storm he has raised, and powerless to stay its relentless course. He is a Napoleon at Waterloo, but a Napoleon without the engles of a hundred victories; a genius in the greater field of peace who has gone down in the more human field of war. The scope of the story enables the author to paint him at his worst. We see the emperor aimlessly wandering with his army, a sick, almost decrepit man; painting his cheeks to assume the look of health; striving with weak hands to assume the reins which he is powerless to hold; stricken aghast at the devil raised by his conjuring, and viewing with clouded eye and enfeebled brain the tragic "smash up" of the structure which he has created. The whole story reminds one of Macaulay's description of another empire in its last days. It is "the writhing of a galvanized corpse." The hue of health is only like that on the emperor's face. It is painted roseate. Viewed in the light of later developments it is the wizened hue as seen after the ball. But there is another Napoleon III, a Napoleon of earlier days, the patron of arts and sciences, as great in peace as he was little in war, the man of pacific and benign mind, the recreator of Paris, and the great mover of the splendor of the second empire. Fate has decreed that he be judged by defeat, but there are those who remember him by his achievements in peace rather than his failure in war.

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but there are those who remember him by his achievements in peace rather than his failure in war.

It is in this dramatic story of "The Downfall" that the book is great. There can hardly be found such a succession of vivid descriptions as follow close upon one another throughout. The disconsolate and weary camps, the struggiling marches, the turmoil of the mighty halts, the hungry and wayworn men, rumors of victory followed by rapid and apparently senseless retreats, until the army become a vast horde of straggling scarecrows, with the skeleton of a system scarce able to hold it together, the whole mass slowly but surely moving to its fate, as if drawn by some spell of destruction. Into this he has put his whole energy. It is no longer the novelist tracing the actions and emotions of individuals but of armies and states. The rush of mighty events overwhelms the plot. Who cares for Jean or Maurice when an empire is crashing around and titanic struggles waging. What they suffer is but an instance of what all are suffering. Their experience of every individual soldier in the army. Apart from the army they have no life that can draw the attention long. As a novel here is where the book is wanting. Were the two parts equally balanced, it would be almost a companion piece to "Les Miserables." As it is, it is a monument to Zola's fame, an achievement in a field greater than any that he has heretofore eatered. Its realism of Mars, not of Eroe. It is his emancipation from former criticism.

feeling of expectation akin to certainty that one opens a new book from his pen. "Tess of the D'Urberville's" has been before the public for nearly four months, and in that time has received more wide and varied criticism than any book of the year. All agree that it is a masterpiece; all agree that in style and tone it is perfect, and the only debatable ground with the critics is the character of Tess.

tone it is perfect, and the only debatable ground with the critics is the character of Tess.

It is the story of "A Pure Woman, Faithfully Presented." The character of Tess, viewed in the light of the title, is an anomaly, To her character the whole book is given. It is a character of a woman pure to herself—a woman who, though wronged, is conscious of moral integrity, and whose life is a vain struggle against the social bans which crush her down. How her untutored mind, filled with yearnings for and intuitions of higher things, bore up against her false position, and how when she did burst the social bondage she burst it like a wild animal, is the story that is told.

Victor Hugo, in his three greatest novels, pictures the three great struggles of mankind against religion, society and nature. These, he says, constitute the great we of the human soul. How well he drew the relentlesse rushing justice of society in the story of the life of "Jean Valjean" is known to all. Mr. Hardy, in the character of Tess, has attempted the same thing in regard to social laws, and her struggle is but an intense personification of a struggle under which all civilized mankind labors. In her is given an extreme case and an extreme offense. Having once come under its pittless law she is caught in the whirl of a social system which she did not create and cannot resist. Nothing that she can do or say will redeem her from the law of cause and effect under which she has fallen. It is the vengennee of confined nature, the reaction of civilization on the individual, the law of compensation illustrated. The murder of D'Urberville and the flight is the result of the oppression of years. It is the caged tiger in human nature which, when cornered, breaks through the net which encircles it. Taunted by every look, and timidly conscious that she is the object of pity, she goes where her shame is unknown. There the sense of guilt builds a barrier of adamant between her and the man she loves. She dares not let him loveher. Determined to bear her b shame is unknown. There the sense of guilt builds a barrier of adamant between her and the man she loves. She dares not let him loveher. Determined to bear her burden with resignation to the end, her womanliness reasserts itself, and she marries him. Then, when it is too late, she tells him all. He is also an apostic of social reform and anti-conventionalities. But his is merely dilettantism and philosophic vagary. When he hears her story, he is in a wilderness of emotions and perplexities. All his ideas and education rise up between the man and the wife. She is forsaken. Then again there arises the tempter, and again she is borne down by circumstances. The husband returns, willing to brave all for her, and finds her with D'Urberville. She sourns him, and when he is gone, strikes D'Urberville to the heart with a knife, fees after Clare and for a short twenty-four hours they are together, until the pursuit comes up and she is taken away. The black flag which slowly rises over the walls of the prison, early one morning, tells of ber fate.

As a story, based on Hugo's idea of the struggle against society, the impossibility of rising to the surface after once sinking, the hopeless struggle of an individual to escape the inexorable law of cause and effect, it has few equals. The artistic touch is in it throughout. The scenes afield in the harvesting season, the early mornings at the dairy, the home-coming of cows at dusk, and all the varied pictures of rural life have a startling vigor and distinctness, drawn as truly in words as Millet's pencil draws in art. There are no false touches. Every character is human and robust. But the challenge of the book lies in the title—"A Pure Woman. Faithfully Presented."

When Dlivia fell in "The Vicar of Wakefield" there is nothing but pity. No one thinks of impurity. She is deceived and misguided. Her girlish love lent her to the designs of a villain, who overcame her virture by fraud to which affection blinded her eyes. Who has not wert for Effie Deans, the lily of the strengt

of great pixt for her. Perhaps the author does not strive to awaken it. Perhaps he does not think that she deserves the pixt that is given Effie Deans, or Olivia. She is pure, he says, and the pity of it is the social law which declares her not so, not her own error. She falls, and from then on comes her struggle. Her own people make little ado about it. Even her old associates speak of it merely as a pity that the queen of the village should have been the one, and shake their heads as they say that after all such is always the case. But Tess is of different mold. Even their pity grates on her. So she goes to where her shame is unknown, unfortunate, deserving of sympathy, a victim, but not spotless.

The character is improbable but not impossible. It is the working out of Mr. Hardy's idea that virtue is in the intent, not in the act, rather than an attempt at realism. One wonders if the scenes among the workfolk from whom Tess springs are true. One wonders if it can be true that Clare holds at his disposal the love of the three dairy maids, and if Izz would be so willing to go with a married man to the ends of the earth. It is not a pleasing picture of a pure peasantry. They are too much children of nature, free from ties which may be called social, but

love of the three dairy maids, and if Izz would be so willing to go with a married man to the ends of the earth. It is not a pleasing picture of a pure peasantry. They are too much children of nature, free from ties which may be called social, but which are somewhat more divine. The only difference between Tess and her companions is that she regrets her fall; not for conscience sake, but because of the reproach of men. The author's purpose to make her inwardly pure excluded her conscience. There is righteousness and of judgment. There is no revelation of moral nature as allied to religion. Her companions at the dairy apparently have no appreciation of virture for itself alone. They would willingly and boldly incur the consequences for the man they love. Tess hates her first lover and yet falls. She loves her second lover, and is too weak to resist his love making. She is too knowing and too ignorant at one and the same time. Resolution and judgment are swept like straws from the path of her impulses. It would be harder to find in fiction so strong a character in impulse and striving fr better, and so weak a one in achieving it. She is unbalanced. It is a French character tested by English ideas. It is a French character tested by English ideas. It is a French purity defended under English laws.

Strike from the book the idea that purity is of the mind and not of the action; drop the protest against the inexorable: let it be the experience of a human soul under human laws; and the novel is a masterpiece. Protests against the fundamental laws of society, however just, can only be futile. By them nothing can be gained. Laws which are the result of ages of evolution cannot be overturned by the efforts of individuals or generations. It is necessary for society's sake that Tess be held impure. It may be pittless; it may be harsh; but it must be so. It is by actions and net intentions that imperfect human law must judge and reign. Whatever is the balance due to justice must be paid hereafter.

"On the Plantation," by

"On the Plantation," by Joel Chandler Harris. D. Appleton & Co., publishers, at J. F. Lester's.

The readers of The Constitution will be pleased to know that the story, "On the Plantation," published in serial form in this paper, has been bared complete by the Appletons, with original illustrations, by Kemble.

It was noted during the progress of "On the Constitution," in the constitution of the constit

must sift the fact from the fiction and label it to suit himself."

Certain it is that the touch of truth rests on many of its pages. It is the first time that the story of boy life in the south has been written, except in fragmentary sketches. The writers of New England, through their youths' papers, have made the escapades of Puritan urchins familiar tales throughout the breadth of this land. The story of the southern boy has been neglected, until now adorned by the pen of the author of "On the Plantation." But Mr. Harris's book is more than this. It is a historic picture of life at home in the southern confederacy. Few echoes of the war reach the little village of Hillsboro, and except for the absence of the male population, the days pass much as usual. The every-day life of the plantation, the descriptions of the fox hunt and coon hunt, sports dear to every country urchin, are very true, as they must be when written by one who has seen it all a hundred times. The story of the deserters shows too well that these unfortunate victims of the sterner side of war were not always altogether blameable. Harbert, the plantation hand, and man of all work, and Mink, the runaway, are personifications of what are only traditions to the boys of the new regime. the runaway, are personifications of what are only traditions to the boys of the new

the runaway, are personifications of what are only traditions to the boys of the new regime.

There are some rare, quaint characters in the book, which stand out like silhouettes. Mr. Snelson, with a pillow under his vest, impersonating Richard III, or playing Hamlet, draped in his wife's shawl Mr. Wall, the hatter, who wants it understood that he is "a nachul Baptis'," and Mr. Deometari, the Greek lawyer, exiled for political canses, are inimitable. The manner in which the artist has caught the spirit of the minor in the illustrations is almost magic. Whatever were their real names, one feels certain that they really lived in that plantation life which he describes. The retreat from Laurel Hill has more than a fictitious basis for certsin veterans of the First Georgia regiment, and the death of the otter is more than a tale to them. Aside from these character etchings, which will have a charm apart from the story to older minds, the book is of that class which will appeal to young and old alike. But it is in the realm of the youthful imagination that Mr. Harris wields his rost potent spell. He who is king in the rurrery need have little fear that his name wil' be lacking in grateful remembrance. There is no such absolute and infalible critic as a little child. The books of enduring fame, which do not die, are the books which have won the approval of children. Centuries after their more pretending rivals are forgotten, the tales and stories that Centuries after their more pretending rivals are forgotten, the tales and stories that children like endure, and critics resurrect them and term them great. The child, with simple minded faith, akin to infallble judgsimple minoed tath, and to intainie judg-ment, passed the same judgment long ago. Hence the lasting fame of the "Arabian Nights," Crusoe, Grimm, Andersen, the simple stories of the Bible. I almost said Gulliver, though how the keenest satire in the English language became rele-gated to the nursery it is hard to under-stand.

stand.

Mr. Harris's fame rests on a foundation which no critic's shaft can reach. The verdict of his contemporaries has placed him high. But better than that, the verdict of children, who have no contemporaries, who are only coeval with time, has placed his name where it will last long after the voice of modern criticism is forgotten.

NEWTON CRAIG.

A Fplendid Cotton Crop.

Madison, Ga., August 8, 1892.-Editor Constitution: The Constitution is just the greatest paper today in the south. They all read it. A special from this place appeared in your columns, about ten days ago, concerning my lintless cotton, and since then I have been receiving orders from Texas to South Carolina just from that one notice. The lintless cotton is the grandest discovery of the age. Experiments have been made for four years, and every time it comes true to name. Two years ago I had one stalk planted of this Ferguson lintless cotton, and now I have thirty acres. No other has stood the test but Ferguson's. Stock of all kind eat it, and it is superior to all other. This cotton is planted and cultivated as other cotton. In harvesting, the burr is pulled and threshed as peas. The threshing and gathering is very rapid work. Some of my best land will yield this season 400 or 500 bushels of seed per acre. Price, one dollar (\$1.00) per package. I am booking orders every day and seed will be ready to ship the 1st of September. Each package will make enough seed after one planting to plant ten acres, 5x3 feet. No humbug whatever, but the greatest blessing of the age. Yours truly, R. H. CAMPBELL.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one

### ARE THEY NUDEP

Americans Take No Offense While in Europe-A Letter to Mr. James R. Thorn ton from the Berlin Photographic Co.

ton from the Berlin Photographic Co.

New York, August 4.—Mr. James R.
Thornton, 27 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.
Dear Sir.—The issues of The Evening
Herald of the 26th and 27th of July, with
accounts of the most interesting crusade
against you, duly came to hand with many
thanks. We congratulate you most heartily
on your excellent success. The public here
is not as enlightened as in Atlanta and we
deplore that the champions of the "Dark
Century" in art are nearly almighty here.
Nevertheless Anthony Comstock had a
laying out here by Police Justice Diover.
When in Europe American's take no offense whatever in looking at nude works
of art and in the Tribuna at Florence and
in the Dresden gallery where Tillan's and
Giorgione's nude masterpieces are, you will
here more comments in English than in
any other language. In the salons of modera European art centers our co-citizens
love and admire all works of art irrespective. any other language. In the salons of mod-ern European art centers our co-citizens love and admire all works of art irrespective of the subject, but in our own country we are prohibited from doing so.

To a corrupt mind everything is corrupt; to a friend and lover of art all is pure.

Assuring you once more of our pleasure at your success in your bold stand for true art, we remain very respectfully.

art, we remain very respectfully, THE BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC CO.

The Gordon School.

The following names may be mentioned, not only for reference, but as part of the patrons of the Gordon school and Atlanta Classical school. These schools are now consolidated into one.

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Conveniently located in elegant and commodious quarters with a faculty unsurpassed for ability, this school offers exceptional advantages in every department. Read its advertisement in today's paper and send for a catalogue or call at No. 15 East Cain between the hours of 9 a. m. and 1 p. m.

MISS B. H. HANNA, Principal.

Our Mr. Maier has just returned from the eastern markets where he has been for several weeks buying a large and carefully selected stock of diamonds, watches, sterling silver, jewelry and rich cut-glass ware, etc., for our two stores Nos. 31 and 93 Whitehall. Maier & Berkele.

## WITH THE EDITORS.

A Short Review of Their Trip Through the West.

OVER THE PRAIRIES OF TEXAS,

Through Quaint New Mexico, with Her Ancient Cities, and Into Colorado, with

Her Majestic Scenery.

The Georgia editor, on his vacation, is a cheerful sight. Fifty-five Georgia editors, on their vacations, junketing through the west, seeing the sights, is a revelation.

They carry sunshine and good cheer wherever they go, and seem to have a monopoly of laughter and all the good things of life. Banqueted and given a reception at every village, all the cities in his wake thrown open to him, railroads surrendered. thrown open to him, railroads surrendered to his gentle will, for him the sweetest smiles from fairest faces, it is his to be joyous once every year on his vacation with every harrowing dream of unpaid bills, rickety presses, depleted purses and short subscription lists forgot.

Smiles, laughter, sunshine, good cheer, good stories, easy consciences, grand receptions, magnificent banquets, splendid palace cars, drives over cities—a taste of all these good things is given the Georgia editor on his vacation.

It's about the only glimpse of heaven that the Georgia editor gets here below. Just such a trip as the editors of the Georgia Weekly Press Association took through the great west during their vacation this year the editors will dream about for years to come. It lasted for three weeks, and every day of it was spent with pleasure and profit to the editors.

There were fifty of them in the party, eight of whom were ladies. Three charm-ing young female editresses kept the editors busy doing the gallant act, and they do say busy doing the gallant act, and they do say that Sim Blalock, the jolly bachelor, who now heads the association, outdone himself in this particular. The excursionists traveled in two special sleepers, and the royal times they had, the good stories they told and heard, and the nne liquors they drank in those two palace cars will not soon be torgotten by the editors.

Six thousand miles were traversed by the editors. From Atlanta to Denver, through Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Colorado, the editors traveled in royal style, stopping at all the places

Temessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Colorado, the editors traveled in royal style, stopping at all the places of interest along the route long enough to see the place and be entertained as became the positions they eccupy.

The train bearing the party left Rome, Ga. July 19th, over the East Tennessee road. The editors started out in the highest spirits, anticipating a grand time on their tour through the great west.

The ride from Rome to Meridian, Miss., was made over the East Tennessee road, and was devoid of interest, so far as viewing the country was concerned. The editors confined themselves to their cars and entertained each other with thrilling stories of a Georgia editor's real, every-day life.

At Meridian, the Queen and Crescent took charge of the angel band, and did the grand act. A special engine was coupled to the two sleepers, and at the rate of sixty miles an hour the editors sped along to Vicksburg, a distance of about 175 miles. At Vicksburg, they were hooked on to a regular train and carried to Shreveport, La.

By this time the interest of the editors had become aroused. Through the miasmatic and malarial swamp of Mississippi

had become aroused. Through the mias-matic and malarial swamp of Mississippi and Lauisiana the editors were carried into the Lone Star State, stopping first at Mar-

Texas was a subject of interest and study

Texas was a subject of interest and study on the part of the editors. They say the eastern part of it is very much like Georgia, but farther out, where the wide prairies stretch for miles and where the mesquite grows, Texas is unlike any of the aister states.

The weather was excessively hot when the party rolled into Dallas, at 6:30 o'clock Saturday morning, but the reception given them by the people of Dallas was cold enough to have been imported from Iceland's chilly climes. The Dallasites did not know the editors were in town, and they actually had to pay their hotel bills and see the town in street cars.

Dallas impressed the editors as being a vast aggregation of immense stock yards, with narrow, muddy streets. The editors were greatly interested in a new courthouse that, they were told, was going to be built—in the sweet by and by. They were in Dallas just on the eve of the primary elec-

in the sweet by and by. They were in Dallas just on the eve of the primary election for governor, and the people were greatly wrought up.

From Dallas to old El Paso, over an immense stretch of prairie country, was an interesting overland journey, which presented unending objects of wonder to the editors of Georgia.

The gentle, undulating prairies excited the boys, used to the old red hills of Georgia. The editors only troubled thirting Fort Worth for a Monday morning breakfast and hurried southward.

The cowboys and prairie dogs furnished entertainment for the editors between Abilene and El Paso.

When the editors had gotten way out into the desert expanse, the Staked plain, they stopped at a little hamlet, where it hadn't rained since last fall. A sign of "cold beer" caused a panie. The editors rushed pell-mell from the cars, and soon disposed of the slight stock of Budweiser.

Adobe houses, wherein dwell Mexicans, were noticed before El Paso was reached. The editors won't soon forget El Paso, famous as the seat of the recent war that didn't take place between the United States and Mexico. The Commercial Club took the boys in hand and entertained them royally. They were driven to the clubrooms, received by the mayor, and then they drank ieed champagne. Certain members of the party are reported as having waked up at the Vendome hotel with a headache the pext morning.

A trip was made across the Rio Grande to Paso del Norte, Mexico. The adobe houses, the ancient Catholic church, the Mexican customs, all interested the Georgians, and they trans.

After a day and night at El Paso the editors left over the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe for Albuqueque, N. M. The country along the route was interesting to the editors, and many strange scenes were presented to their wondering eyes.

Albuquerque was turned over to the Georgians, and they ransacked the quaint Mexican city, finding many objects of interest. The usual clubhouse reception, with champages and speech accompaniment, was received he boys with a speech, which

ditors snowballed each other. They lly did, and afterwards were so cruel wire their suffering friends in Georgia

actually did, and afterwards as to wire their suffering friends in Goorgia of the fact.

The editors had a day in Denver and made the most of it. They found it characteristic of the wild western country—a thrivian progressive city.

istic of the wild western country—a thriving, progressive city.

Returning they left Denver over the Denver and Fort Worth railroad and traveled over this route to Fort Worth, Text. This gave them an opportunity of seeing a great deal of the western country they had not seen on the trip out. Going ont the editors had but a short stay in Fort Worth, but on the return trip they took in the new and bustling city. The mayor and council and the fire department of Fort Worth met the editors at the train and escorted them to the Chamber of Commerce, where the usual speech-making was indulged in. Afterwards a magnificent banquet was served at the Arlington inn. A day was spent in Fort Worth, and during that day the city was in the hands of the Georgia editors.

The editors had a night at Shreveport on the trip home.

was in the hands of the Georgia editors.

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From Shreveport they came to Atlanta over the same route used going out.

The trip lasted twenty-two days. It was the finest the editors ever took. The incidents that occurred during the twenty-two days would make an entertaining book. A newspaper article, limited as it must be cannot name half the glories of it. After their return the editors returned to their paste-pots and scissors with lighter hearts. They are getting ready for the excursion of next year. The success of the excursion of this year was due in a large measure to the excellent work of Mr. Charles D. Barker, the secretary. He is talking of arranging an excursion to Niagara Falls for next year.

In the great west the editors beheld the great works of nature, and were awed into reverence. They communed with nature in her quiet retreats as only a Georgia editor can commune. Standing in the presence of the everlasting and majestic work of the Creator, the editor felt how really small he was. He realized that even if he were dead and his paper suspended, those mountains would still raise their solemn peaks in sullen majesty toward the sky; those barren prairies would still stretch, a wanton waste, from river to river, and adorn the deep canyon of the Colorado; its waters would continue to rush and roar as if he never lived in the world. These things made him thoughtful, and when a Georgia editor becomes thoughtful his readers—they are the victims.

are the victims.

ROBERT L. ADAMSON. WHAT WE ALL WANT.

A Bureau of Journalism, Literature and

General Information. If you are out of employment, if you wish to be a newspaper woman or man, a journalist or a writer for magazines, send a stamp and your address to F. Nestorr, 509 Woodward avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CORK FLEW OUT OF THE BOTTLE. A Sad Mishap That Happened to a Mar

Recently.

A suit was yesterday filed in the clerk's office in which a cork played a very important part.

It was not, however, a cork that belonged

to a bottle of champagne nor to any in-toxicating fluid. It was only a bottle of soda water—a beverage that even the pro-hibitionists take occasionally—and the man

hibitionists take occasionally—and the man was merely discharging his duties as a workman in the employ of the Atlanta Consolidated Bottling Company.

The plaintiff, Mr. Daniel Kemp, so the petition alleges, was engaged in his usual work which was simply to wrap around the bottles a piece of wire in order to hold the corks in position.

The corking of the bottles was the duty of another man—a co-laborer, by the name of George Smith—who was also the foreman in charge of the works. As rapidly as Smith would cork the bottles the plaintiff would take them and wrap the wires about the neck in order to prevent the stoppers from escaping.

But it seems that the foreman was a little careless, or at least the plaintiff says

But it seems that the foreman was a little careless, or at least the plaintiff says he was, and one of the bottles that was given to him was very poorly stopped.

He failed to notice it, however, and was just in the act of wrapping the wire around the neck when the cork flew out and struck him in the right eye. He was stunned by the blow to such an extent that he was scarcely aware of his surroundings. He was taken to his home and immediately put under skillful treatment.

But in spite of the efforts that were made by his physicians he lost entirely the use of his right eye and it was thought for a long time that he would lose the other one. But he recovered the use of his left eye, and, with the exception of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of the second of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of the second of the second of a slight invitation, it is profestly well and all the recovery of the second of the sec

slight irritation, it is perfectly well and all

right.

For the injury sustained in the bodily pain and suffering to which he was subjected, and for the loss of his right eye, he claims that he is entitled to the sum of \$1,500. The suit was filed by Messrs. Clay & Blair.

SERVED WITH A WARRANT.

Mr. George P. Jones, a Furniture Desler, Receives a Visit. Mr. George P. Jones, a furniture dealer, who runs an establishment on Mitchell street, was vesterday served with a war-

The warrant charges him with selling a lot of goods that belonged to Mr. J. R. Gregg, a dealer in tobacco and cigars, and

Gregg, a dealer in tobacco and cigars, and refusing to account to Mr. Gregg for the proceeds.

He claims, however, that he has acted in good faith and has not been guilty of the offense charged.

The matter was investigated by Judge Bloodworth yesterday afternoon and as the result of the hearing Mr. Jones was bound over to appear before the superior court.

The Y. M. C. Field Day.

The Young Men's Christian Association field day will be a big thing. The boys are getting in fine shape and will astonish the crowd by their excellent work.

The programme will be an excellent one, comprising running and potato races, pole vaulting, high sumping, broad jumping, throwing the hammer and putting the shot. The sports will be held at Piedmont park at 3:30 o'clock p. m. on August 26th. The admission will be only 25 cents for gentlemen. Members and ladles free.

The boys will doubtless strive hard for the prizes and their "striving" will be a show well worth seeing.

Grand Lodge J. O. O. F. ofGeorgia will meet at Brunswick, Ga., on the 16th to 20th of August, and Atlanta lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F. has arranged for a first-class ex-cursion on the 13th and 15th of August via the E. T., V. and G. railroad at the very low rate from—

the E. T., V. and G. railroad at the very low rate from—
Rome to Brunswick and return \$6.
Atlanta to Brunswick and return \$5.
Macon to Brunswick and return \$4.
Tickets will be limited to seven days from date of sale, and will be good to go only on the schedule of train No. 18 of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway, leaving Atlanta at 7 o'clock p. m. on the 13th and 15th of August. Tighets will be good to return on any first-class train.

All who avail themselves of this pleasant trip can get special rates of \$2 per day at the Cumberiand Island hotel. This excursion is in charge of Mr. W. C. Shearer. Any information will be gladly divolged by him.

Rev. M. A. Mathews, of Calboun, will address the men's meeting at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. He is said to be an exceptionally fine speaker and doubtless will please all who favor him with their presence. Let a toll house greet the reverend gentleman. The music will be good. The hall is delightfully cool. Every man interested is cordially invited.

Manchester Way

MORE RESIDENCES THAN KIRKWOOD HAD

In the Days of Its Great Reputs-Rome Building Base There-Some Common Doubts and Hesitations Answered.

"When are you going to build at Man-

This is the question which is being passed to and fro between the owners of lots in that fortunate and happy suburb. I heard an interchange over it yesterday that will perhaps be interesting and perhaps profitable to the public. The question was asked by a shrewd young fellow whose lumber was on the ground, and the answer was made by a gentleman from the center of the state, who owned a lot, but was uncertain about building. This was the answer:

"Well, the reason I don't build is because I am waiting. I am ready to build, have the money in hand and need my home for the winter, but I am waiting developments. This is my situation. I live out of Atlanta, and have long wanted to move in or near the city. I was attracted from

in or near the city. I was attracted from the first by the stated plan of Manchester, grew more interested as its growing fortune filled the columns of the newspapers, and finally came to Atlanta and spent two days in examining the location and the scheme generally. Everything I have investigated has satisfied my judgment and increased my confidence, and I am an absolute be-liever in the place. But I hesitate to build until others build, until it is certain that until others build, until it is certain that there will be others around me. I don't wish to live without neighbors in the woods-alone. If I knew I would have a half doz-en neighbors I would close my contract

"Would you indeed?" said the younger

"Indeed I would. I assure you I would," "Well, then you had better send for your contractor without more delay," said the younger. "Surely you haven't kept apace

contractor without more delay," said the younger. "Surely you haven't kept apace with what is going on."

"I see nothing but what appears in the daily newspapers. Can you give me any assurance of six neighbors at Manchester?"

"See here," said the live young Atlantian, "I am going to show you beyond doubt or question that by the earliest hour in which you can furnish your house there will be more residences and more families at Manchester than there was at Kirkwood in the very palmiest days of that suburb, when it was the pride of Atlanta and the admiration of the state. You will remember that for ten years Kirkwood was the ideal community of Georgia, and was the state."

state."
"I remember that time distinctly," said
the man from middle Georgia. "It was indeed an ideal and envied community, and
I would want no better or larger circle of

deed an ideal and envied community, and I would want no better or larger circle of society."

"Very well. Now listen. I think I am strictly accurate in my enumeration. At the time of Kirkwood's greatest popularity it was made up of the following families and residences embraced within its limits: Colonel Tom Howard, Mr. Neel, General Gordon, Major Morgan, Mr. Glenn, Governor Colquitt on the north side, and on the south side: Mr. Jones, Major Warren, Mr. Robson, Mrs. Emery and Colonel Mark Johnson on the south side—eleven families and residences in all—and only eleven. Of course,, the surrounding country joined in its social life as did Edgewood and Decatur, but their surroundings are made even at Manchester by the equal or greater proximity of Hapeville and East Point as the surrounding neighbors."
"Now to the point. Against these eleven families that made Kirkwood famous and charming, I am able to show you from the list of contracts and from the agreements in the architect's office, beyond doubt, that at least thirteen and perhaps fifteen residences will be begun before September 1st. Would you like for me to give you the names as a guarantee of good faith?"
"Yes, please do," said the middle Georgian with great interest.
"Well, here they are: Dr. Hawthorne and Mr. Stanton have their residences al-

the names as a guarantee of good faith?"

"Yes, please do," said the middle Georgian with great interest.

"Well, here they are: Dr. Hawthorne and Mr. Stanton have their residences almost completed. That makes two. Dr. F. M. Daniel, of Griffin; Mr. Woods White, of Atlanta; Treasurer H. M. Abbett, of the Atlanta and West Point railroad; Madame Emily Barrili, of Atlanta; Rev. B. H. Sasnett, of Griffin; Mrs. Loulle Gordon, of Atlanta: Mrs. L. E. Crawford, Mrs. Mary R. Farnesworth, Captain John A. Gee. Mr. R. I. Pace, Major F. L. Rousseau, Colonel E. M. Blalock and Rev. J. W. Roberts make up a list of fourteen certain residences, and besides these Mr. J. C. McCrory, Rev. T. T. Christian and Hon. John Temple Graves are so nearly to the completion of their arrangements that it is safe to make the list seventeen."

"Well, now that looks something like it," said the middle Georgian. "My objection is removed and my hesitation ought to give place to action."

"But hold on! I haven't finished. Here are seventeen families—six more than the charming Kirkwood had. But you must add to this the Southern Baptist college, right in the center of the town, which, with its dozen accomplished tranchers and its 200 girls, will stand in life and social pleasure for a dozen families clustered in one rare bouquet of life, and on the other side the Southern Military institute and chautauqua, with its score of professors and its several hundred young men, who will stand in life and stir and society for a dozen or two dozen more. Do you see?"

"I do!" The response came heartily.

"Why, my dear sir, if no other house is added to the list at Manchester in a dozen years you will have to start with a larger circle than Kirkwood had—and a circle gathered around an even more charming nucleus. Now, honestly, don't you think your objection answered?"

"I surrender completely," said the middle Geogria man. "That is society enough for me. It is safe to build. You may put me down for the eighteenth residence, and my name is Joseph Roberts."

SHE LEFT HIM EARLY. Mr. H. A. Coker, After a Yew Months, Is

Deserted by His Wife.

Mr. A. D. Coker yesterday filed a suit
for total divorce against his wife.

He claims that after a few months of
married life, during which time he faithfully
discharged his duties as a loyal and affectionate husband, she wilfully deserted
him.

married his, during which time he faithfully discharged his duties as a loyal and affectionate husband, she wilfully deserted him.

There was no reason, he says, for her cruel desertion. He had always treated has kindly, and, though a poor man, had freely spent his money in the effort to make his home happy and to give her everything she needed.

But she failed to appreciate his love or the sacrifices he made in order to humor her caprices, and after a few months she deserted him entirely.

They plighted their vows in holy wedlock on the 11th day of October, 1888, and settled down in Atlanta, as he thought to enjoy a quiet and happy union and to redeem the vows which they had assumed before the altar.

They had not been married a year, however, before she left him and now, after the lapse of nearly four anniversaries, she was still living apart from him. He desired, therefore, in view of the fidelity with which he had discharged his duties to be given a total divorce from his wife. Her maiden name was Miss Zadie Rice.

The suit was filed by Mesars Clay & Elair.

Our new goods are arriving in large

Our new goods are arriving in large quantities daily and in a short while we will show the people of Atlanta the most beautiful and extensive line of diamonds, watches, sterling silver, jeweiry and rich cut-glass ware ever seen in the south Majer & Berkele. 93 Whitehall St.

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THIS PAPER CONTAINS 20 PAGES ATLANTA, GA., August 14, 1892.

Atlanta's Next Mayor.

The Constitution has no candidate to bring forward in the race for mayor, but, in common with the people of Atlanta, it has a very deep interest in the outcome.

Our views, expressed in a general way, last Sunday morning, met with a prompt endorsement. They set the people to thinking, stirred up a whosesome discussion, and brought out the fact that our izens are thinking very much alike upon this subject.

Atlanta is the metropolis of the south Wast commercial, manufacturing and railway interests are centered here; great enterprises are in progress, and new ones are being planned. The completion of our new system of waterworks by the first of next year will open a new era of material advancement. Our financial interests, extending and growing more complicated with the growth of the city, will require skillful supervision Our municipal problems every year require a greater degree of attention, and for the next two years they should be handled by men of first-class ability. We are now approaching the end of the present municipal administration. Let us take no backward step-let us select one of the most experienced, most capable and most faithful among those who have built up Atlanta, and make him mayor!

We want no narrow man with only his personal ambition to gratify. A city like Atlanta needs for her next mayor a man of lofty character and commanding influence a man thoroughly identified with our interests-a man of affairs, who can grasp the situation and look into the future-a man who will have the confidence and respect of all who come in contact with him, at home and abroad.

We cannot afford to make any clever fellow mayor simply because he wants the place. We have too much at stake. We need a mayor who has some of the gifts of statesmanship, a knowledge of the principles of finance and trade, and the practical ability to execute as well as

It is about the most important office in the state, when you think of all that it im-Such an office should not be picked up by the first man who makes a rush for it. The people should use their best judgment, and see to it that the office seeks

Several good names have already been suggested, but the list is not exhausted. Let us get our best man, and all unite

The Lesson in the King Case The Chicago Herald, reviewing the King-Poston case without prejudice at long range, thinks that we should not lose might of the original question in it.

This question, says our contempory, goes back to the lawsuit in which Mr. Poston, as counsel for Mrs. Pillow, allowed irrelevant matter to appear in his pleadings reflecting upon the character of Mrs. King. Stung by the insult, Colonel King shot Poston, perhaps in hot blood, perhaps deliberately.

It was a sad affair, but lawyers and men not lawyers have been killed before

for a similar provocation. The Herald is so firmly convinced of the correctness of its view of the case that

the correctness of its view of the case that it gives the following general advice: It is to be hoped that instead of resorting to futile vindictiveness toward the state execu-tive, the people of Memphis will turn their attention to revision of their court procedure. Lake revision is needed in other states than Tennessee. If like tragedies do not arise spore frequently it is not the fault of profligate lawyers who lust in innecent parties where frenesses. It like trageties up not grow frequently it is not the fault of profligate lawyers who lug in innocent parties where they may legally be attacked but are without legal status for defense; nor of the inaptitude or bias of judges who tolerate a looseness of practice that belongs only to the lowest civili-

This case is one of national interest and it is so widely discussed, with so much bias and misinformation, that it is refreshing to get out of the beaten track and see the facts as an impartial outsider sees them.

Give It Your Aid.

A gracefully written and touching article in another column gives a history of the efforts that have been made by a few kind-hearted people in Atlanta to establish a home for unfortunate girls who have been led astray.

It strikes us that no objection can be urged against the institution, which will be opened as soon as the necessary aid is secured. The home is located outside of the city limits, and the neighbors do not

interpose their protests.

Heretofore, the main objection has been that such a home was not wanted in the city near dwellings, or where it would

lie view in a quiet place out of the city. Here it will be possible to reciaim many unfortunates, and save the friendless

tion and its objects so clear, and peals with so much pathos to the charit-able, that we feel assured the new enter-prise will be heartily endorsed. The few hundred dollars needed, and the monthly subscriptions required ought to be raised in a large city like ours without any difficulty.

. A Democratic Revival. Our exchanges, since the meeting of the state democratic convention, are boiling over with enthusiasm.

From every county in the state come reports of increased activity on the part of the democracy. The people are organizing, clubs are forming, and there is a demand for speakers everywhere.

It is now evident that this pent-up enthusiasm was simply waiting for the formal opening of the state campaign, and, as soon as the wires flashed the tidings of our grand rally in Atlanta, with the work of the convention the day following, a regular democratic confiagration broke out all over the state.

It is gratifying to see these indications of popular interest, confidence and determination. All that the democrats have to do is to keep up their present enthuslasm for a few weeks, and they will sweep the state by at least forty thousand majority.

The pessimists who a few weeks ago eared democratic apathy will find none of it now. The democrats are getting together and when they move in October it will be with the resistless rush of an avalanche.

The revival of democracy is a joyful sight at any time, and this year it is something like a jubilee in advance of victory. The outlook is bright for triumphant democracy!

The Sham Monetary Conference.

We ventured yesterday to make some emarks relative to the international monetary conference, which is to be held at the instance of the United States. The object of this conference so far as this covernment is concerned, is to prevail or the European countries to so arrange their affairs as to permit the people of the United States to employ silver as a money metal at a parity with gold. We thus behold the spectacle of a great na-tion, more powerful, financially and politically, than the whole of Europe combined rushing around among foreign countries pulling pot-bellied kings out of bed at midnight, imploring them to permit the people of the United States to establish a financial system suited to their necessities and desires.

The Harrison administration proposed the conference, in order to tide over a dangerous spot in politics, and the little European countries have consented to it. in the hope of giving a final quietus to the silver question. In this affair, governments not larger than Houston county have as much influence as the United States, and the conference has already been packed against the purposes which this country is supposed to have in view. In fact, the Harrison administration was careful to pack the American delegation, the monometallists constituting a majority. By the time The Constitution's editorial of yesterday was in type, the following dispatch was received from London and appeared in the same issue of the paper— an unexpected illumination of the point

we made: Arrangements for the meeting of the national monetary conference are progressing. The selection of Dresden finds approval among English delegates. In regard to the personnel of the English representatives the Associated Press correspondent sent today for the Arrangements for the meeting of the inter clated Press correspondent sent today for the opinion of a prominent currency expert. Mr. opinion of a prominent currency expert. Mr. Currie, according to this authority, is the strongest man appointed. He has no tendency whatever towards bimetallism; on the contrary he is sound for a single standard. Mr. Currie is a man of great financial ability ganerally, and is a leading member of the banking firm of Glynn, Mills, Currie & Co., besides being a member of the council of India. He initiated the Baring Bros. settlement with the Rank of England and is otherwise known. Bank of England and is otherwise known among financiers as a man of first-rate capacity. But his appointment has special significance for the American government, as his induence will overrule any inclination of his

ing to America.

Dismissing the whole matter lightly, the dispatch goes on to say that "the members of the conference will have a pleasant time in Dresden, but will effect little." Here is the republican and Wall street scheme officially exposed before the conference enters upon the farce of consultation. We suppose that no sensible person has ever been in doubt as to the purpose or result of this monetary con-

The only substantial result it was expected to have was to give the Wall street agents of British banks another opportunity to say that this country cannot afford to engage in the free coinage of silver.

ference. It is a political project, pure and

There has never been any sound or sensible reason why the United States government should go into cahoot with the frazzled-out monarchies of Europe Yet, such is the power of the moneyed interest that a great many well-meaning people have been impressed with the be-lief that our financial system cannot survive unless it is practically dictated by the bankers of London and Liverpool. The secret of it all is that most of the banking firms in Wall street and the east are the agents of some British or foreign bank. These Wall street and eastern agents, in turn, have their agents and correspondents in every city in the country. In this way the idea has gained ground that this government cannot get along at all unless its financial system s dictated from abroad. In a majority of instances, the provincial banker is profoundly impressed by the thundering modifications of ignorance and nonsense that reach his ears from the metropolic

and the money centers.

Thus we have a wheel within a wheela ring within a ring—foreign influences dominating Wall street and the east, and Wall street and eastern influences domiwair street and eastern influences domi-nating the country banks. It is a power-ful coterie, and a busy one, omitting no effort to impress public opinion that the American government is too poor and too weak to have a financial system that cannot be dictated by British and other foreign influences.

And yet, what a blessing England has found financial independence to be! It is only by means of independence that a

tional monetary conference when, in 1816, England decided to demonetize silver and stablish the single gold standard? Were the United States called into consultation about it? This was a matter that might well be supposed to affect the whole of Europe, to say nothing of the American republic, then booming into prominence as a great nation. Were the wishes of the rest of the world considered?

Well, there was no conference. British interests settled the matter, and British interests carried the scheme out. This was eventy-six years ago, and since ther British interests, by means of bribery and bulldozing, have succeeded in carrying the flag of monometallism into the treachery and trickery by which silver was demonetized in this country. but only John Sherman and one or two others know the details of that infamous ransaction, by means of which the wheat and cotton growers of the United States have been robbed of untold millions for the benefit of British interests. Was there an international conference when England demonetized gold in India and established the single silver standard there? We have never heard of it. There is, in fact, neither precedent nor excuse, for the international conferences which the United States have asked for. Nothing has come out of them, and nothing can come out of them. Commercially and politically, the republic is more powerful than England ever was or ever can bemore powerful in every way than the whole of Europe combined. It is power ful enough to dictate the financial system of the monarchies and to compel England to give up its single gold standard. All that is necessary is to establish bimetallism, and Europe will be compelled to follow. France is ready now, and the other foreign powers would fall into line sooner

What did England do when it adopted the single gold standard? It had the whole world against it, as well as the knowledge and experience of the greatest financiers; but it shut its eyes to results and went in for the interests of its own people. It was not satisfied with the free coinage of gold, but passed a law compelling the Bank of England to buy every ounce of gold offered at a price based on the coinage ratio. This law exista today.

Compared with the definite and inde pendent policy of England, what a spectacle the United States government pre sents! The people are disgraced by the men who represent them! Here is the greatest nation on the face of the earth trotting around after the little bob-tailed kings and bandy-legged potentates, imploring them to do something for silver-a great nation misled by Wall stree knavery and misrepresented by the cor

ruptest party that ever existed! This is no political question. It has nothing to do with this campaign, except in so far as the republican party is concerned. It is a matter that touches every patriotic American. Why should the peo ple be disgraced by the proceeding that is about to take place? Why should they be placed in the attitude of begging the monarchies and principalities of Europe to dictate their financial policy?

Shady Roads.

The Boston Transcript has a very interesting article under this suggestive heading. The state of Massachusetts ha a law empowering all towns to retain and protect, for shade purposes, any trees found growing along the highways, and not less than about thirty feet apart. Under this law, the state board of agriculture has provided a series of iron of different sizes, each spike bes ing a large letter M on its head. These spikes are driven into trees designated for preservation as a sign that they are now under the protection of the com wealth.

It is a good law, and a great many of the country towns of Massachusetts are taking advantage of its provisions to preserve and protect trees along the highways that would otherwise fall victim to municipal carelessness and ignorance In Atlanta, the appreciation of shade trees appears to be at a lower ebb than in any other city on the continent, so far as our observation extends. Rich in a great many other things, it is probably poorer in the matter of shade trees than any other municipality of its importance Whitehall is a residence street, but how many handsome, sound trees are to be found along its sidewalks? Grocers horses have nipped them here and there until the best of them present an unsightly appearance. So with a great majority of other streets. The trees that are planted are not taken care of, and, in a great many instances, neither taste nor judgment is exercised in selecting the variety. It is all haphazard.

There should be a reform in this matter The city should take hold of the matter as Savannah does, and see to it that the streets are properly ornamented with shade trees. When they are once planted, they should be protected from man and beast.

Shade trees are the lungs of a city. They catch the air and the dews of heaven They represent at once the beauty and strength of nature, and they possess an individuality that endears them to right

Are there not some of our city father capable of looking above and beyond the small business of the hour long enough to formulate for this growing and ambitious city a forestry policy at once definite and far-reaching?

A New England Murder Mystery. The detectives in the Borden case, at Fall River, may be right in their belief that circumstantial evidence strongly points to Miss Lizzie Borden as the slayer of her father and stepmother, but the public will demand very convincing proof before coming to such a conclusion.

Miss Borden is thirty-two years old with \$10,000 in her own right. She and her sister would have inherited the large fortune of her father, but in the event of

the survival of his widow she would hav had her dower. Under any circumstance the Borden girls would have been rich. The lady suspected of the crime has a ways borne a good Christian characte and has always shown a warm heart. Nobody would have suspected Mis Borden, if the detectives had not fin

mggested her probable guilt. They this woman and her servant, both un-nerved and hysterical on account of the awful tragedy in their home, and private ly examined them. The suspected persons were subjected to the torture of a star chamber inquisition for hours, and now the arrest follows, although our telegrams state that the evidence is circumstantial "and very little of that."

Possibly the detectives are right, but we do not believe it. The whole system of New England criminal justice stupid and barbarous. People have not vet forgotten the famous Verment case, in which a man was persecuted by the detectives until, in sheer desperation, he confessed the murder he was charged with, when he was entirely innocent, as later developments proved.

Is this Fall River tragedy to take the

Direct Trade and Georgia Slate, The direct trade article in another col ump shows how this great movement can be used to develop our valuable resources Georgia has unlimited quantities of the finest slate, and direct trade opens the markets of Europe for it. Mr. Davis states that New York has shipped 50,000 tons in twelve months. Georgia can and

must do her part of such traffic. In connection with the movement, it is proposed to publish a pamphlet, descriptive of southern advantages, to be dis tributed all over Europe, to induce investment and the better class of immigration It is also proposed to combine Georgia and Florida in an effort to help direct trade and an exposition next spring at a Geor gia seaport has been mooted to catch the tide of European travel to and from Europe to the world's fair.

Such a move, if it can be carried out, would be full of good, and not only advertise the south, and especially Georgia and Florida, but it would bring to visit us and see our attractions and resources a host of home seekers and money investors. The idea of using that great occasion for southern benefit is certainly practical.

Mr. Churchill, the enterprising president of the Brunswick Terminal Company which has in charge the Murrell line steamers to run from Brunswick to Liver pool and Bremen, gives the pleasing news that he has in sight cargoes for eight months of the year.

A Word in Season.

Atlanta's saintary condition is excellent compared with that of other large cities, but we can make it still better.

September is a bad month, from a sanitary point of view, and, before it comes the city should be thoroughly cleaned up In some quarters, the excavations going on are calculated to invite disease, and decaying fruit and vegetable matter poison the atmosphere in some localities We should get rid of all these fever breeders before September. With very lit tle trouble and expense, we can make this the cleanest city on the continent

health record this fall. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner says that New York is now the literary center of the country. Mr. Warner probably means that it is the publishing center.

A little extra sanitary work during the

next few weeks will give Atlanta a fine

It is a difficult matter to convince Mr Kolh that he was defeated. Nevertheless, he should whirl in now and help elect Mr.

The republicans are employing a powerfu telescope in their efforts to find signs of a democratic faction fight in New York state. Having failed in this, they should turn their attention to Mars. Surely the canal on that glowing orb are signs of a division

Was there any prejudice against rail-roads in Georgia before they began to make unjust discriminations against the people? We never heard of any.

The anti-democratic plan of reform is to destroy the prosperity of the people by turning the country over to the repu for another four years.

There are signs that The Savanna Morning News is opposed to the platform adopted by the Georgia democracy. Will The News inform us whether or not it endorses that platform?

EDITURIAL COMMENT.

Says The Chicago Herald: "The action the queen in compelling Gladstone, in his eighty-third year, with known infirmities, to take the tedious and, for him, dangerous trip to the Isle of Wight for the ceremony of kis-sing her hand as head of a new government, can scarcely elevate her majesty in the re-spect even of tories. The command, which it is pitiable he does not decline, would be less discreditable if she were not known to be rediscreditable if she were not known to be reluctant to 'receive him at all. An Elizabeth,
holding the views Victoria holds on home rule
and 'division of my kingdom,' would send
even gray hairs to the tower and end the matter with 'off with his head.' But the constitutional position of Guelph and Tudor is not
identical. Elizabeth was indeed sovereign;
she governed as well as reigned; she made the
constitution to her liking and commoners had
to take orders from her, not she from commoners. Constitutionally Victoria's phrase,
'my kingdom,' is a bit of trumpery, for the
crown has no voice now in legislation, and she
is impotent to prevent Gladstone from shaping
the laws so long as he has a parliamentary
majority at his back." majority at his back." James Whitcomb Inley in a pleasant little

'Haint a-goin' to worry any more— Haint a-goin' to fret and tuss about iti

We'll git what's a-comin' to us, shore, Er, thank God! we'll git along without it!" Er, thank Godl we'll git along without is!"

The Chicago school of journalism and literature, under the management of Austyn Granville, an experienced newspaper man, bids fair to be a success. Students go through two courses of twenty weeks each, and if they have any talent they generally show it before they get through. Of course Granville does not propose to turn uneducated and unintelligent persons into good newspaper men, but he claims that he can be of great assistance to bright pupils who need a little practical training.

Bourke Cockran declines to take the stu ntil cooler weather. Not very patriotic,

mignty sensine.

The class cry of the Kansas State university is: "Johnny took a bite, Susie took a chew, Rock chalk, Jay Hawk Class of '92." The effect east will have to hustle to keep pace with these youngsters.

ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

Manufacturing Interests About Atlanta.
Editor Constitution—I have read with care the interesting article of Colonel D. N. Speer, "Concerning Manufacturing Interests" in and about Atlanta, and agree with himethat our citizens, our city torporation and our county authorities should do all in their power to encourage and build up manufacturing establishments in our midst.

But I differ with him as to the chief cause of enterprising and visiting manufacturers turning their backs upon this city and vicinity and refusing to locate their plants here. Who has not heard or heard of such visitors after locking around saying the chief objection to

uring purposes at lo in Atlanta, and then can ship our products to sections and people adjacent to Atlanta. that is to say, to sections that ought to be supplied from Atlanta, cheaper than you can ship them from Atlanta, cheaper than you can ship them from Atlanta. And who has not heard, or heard of these very objections being made by enterprising men visiting Atlanta?

And is it not the fact of the existence of an organization so large, so intelligent and influential as that spoken of by Colonel Speer, having existed in our mides for years without any appreciable results, proof that the chief, if not the entire cause of the failure of the visitors to locate here was the discrimination found to exist in the rates of freight to and from Atlanta?

August 13, 1802.

Captain W. D. Ellis Enggested.

Editor Constitution—Some time since I saw a communication in your paper advocating the claims of some of our best citizens for the mayoralty. As well as I remember it was signed "South Side," and among the aumber was the name of W. D. Ellis. May as this seems recently to be a favorite method of calling attention to descrable candidates let me ask all classes of our citizens if they know of any one in whem they would rather rely than Captain Ellis. He is an old citizen thoroughly identified with us. He is able, honest and thoroughly equipped for the position. If our best bankers, merchants, manufacturers, private citizens and building interests trust him with their business is fi not a good evidence of his ability? I happened to be present recently when a number of our best citizens mentioned to him the subject of his candidacy for the mayoralty, but he seemed to shrink from it, yet he should be pressed for the place.

NORTH SIDE.

Suggested for Mayor. Editor Constitution—In accordance with the request in your editorial of the 7th instant, headed, "The Mayor's Race," we submit the name of Anton L. Kontz as a man in every way large enough to fit the office of mayor of Atlants.

way large enough to use the older of all of Atlanta.

Those who know him best believe him to be "a man of sound business judgment and of unquestionable business integrity." a man with sufficient backbone "to stand guardian against any possible jobbery or unnecessary waste of the people's money."

His many friends, who are to be found in all classes of society, guarantee that the city's interests will be safe in his hands.

ATLANTA.

### A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

A Song of Mysteries. Who shall say what snowfakes light Falling on the lambs at night, Clothed them in their coats of white? Through the rose's petals run, I they erimson, one by one? Lambe are olad and flowers are blowing

When the wild birds are a-wing Who shall say what makes them sing? Who shall tell this heart of mine Why in thunder and in shine Still the mossed-oak lures the vine? We but know the wild bird singeth And the lured vine clingeth, clingeth. Who shall say why rosiest dawn Gleameth, streameth, dreameth on

To the breast of Darkness drawn! And why thou, by earth caressed, Still hath sought me-loved me best, Crept like sunlight to my breast? Day and Dark may love and sever,

Examining the Applicant. You think you are qualified for the

"That's what." "Good at figures? "When they den's run too fur."
"What's your experience?"
"Saved by grace." "Naw! but I've hearn tell it's over!"

A Roman Writer

Among the promising writers of verse and prose is Ethel Hillyer Harris, of Rome. She has produced a number of excellent sonner while a recent study of Sidney Lanier, fro her pen, merits more than passing mention. Mrs. Harris seems to have a future in the

In the Magazine Office. "Is there anything in that article from Col-

"No ideas?"

"None."
"Put it in the hands of the artist for Illustration, and send him a check for \$50."

Southern Life comes out in an enlarged form this week, with new and interesting de-partments. The paper displays creditable abil-ity and enterprise, and is making a field for itself.

The southern magazines are crowding each other in the field. As fast as one is started, another follows. But it is all right. The fit-test will survive, and it can be said for near-ly all of them that they are really publishing

The Billville Banner. The state convention is over and we lost the nomination for governor. This forces us in the race for road overseer and we hereby announce far that office. We will also run for coroner and town clerk, and incidentally for sheriff. We need the monsy.

We fear that we are no politician. As much

we rear that we are no pointean. As much as we have suffered, we would not swap our mother-in-law for a-gray mule in order to run a vote down.

Now that our modest police commissioner has put clothes on the naked angels in the cemetery, he has ordered wigs for the ball-headed men and has papered all the bare walls town.

in town.

In Atlants they fine a man \$25 for whipping his wife. In Billville a man can whip every member of his family—except his wife's mother—and get \$6 change out of a ten-dollar-bill.

We blew out the gas at the Kimbail house just before retiring for our night's rest, but the gas was so great that it disturbed our alumbers and woke up three policemen. We have on hand three speeches which we were not allowed to make at the state convention, and we are now offering them to vention, and we are now offering them to candidates at half price. When delivered in connection with a brass band they will keep any neighborhood awake six nights in the week, and leave them without rest on the

seventh.

Experience has taught us that the man who is afways boasting about standing up for his rights is either a bachelor or his wife's an

DIRECT TRADE.

The Tremendens Benefit of Good Immigration, and the South's Need for It.

The Tremendens Benefit of Good Immigration, and the South's Need for It.

Editor Constitution—The Constitution stated a few days ago that Mr. George S. May and Mr. O. J. Haden, of Atlanta, will sail on the 17th for Europe, Mr. May to induce the best German Immigration with German capital to come to Georgia, and Mr. Haden to establish direct trade in Georgia lumber.

This is a timely and practical step in this great direct trade movement, and these worthy guntlemen will carry the fervent good wishes of the whole south in their good work. Proper white immigration is the need of southern growth, the means of southern expansion, and the weapon of southern equality of development with the other great sections of this land. I use the word "proper." We want no refuse. We wish only a good citizenship, such as Mr. May seeks. And with our surpassing attractions of country, unequaled in this land, we can get all the proper immigration we desire, with the proper effort. This immigration problem is a hig one. Our western brothers have known its vasit value. We have not. The west has used it to get its great growth. The south has simply let itself do its own growing. Immigration has huge results in it for southern benefit. I complaints proper immigration. It carries not only development, but it whitens the color line, and solves the race problem. It is the palpable policy of wisdom for the couth. I still repeat "proper" immigration.

Immigration of the most burner to mean the color line, and solves the race problem. It is the palpable policy of wisdom for the couth. I still repeat "proper" immigration.

Immigration of the most burner to mean the color line, and solves the race problem. It is the palpable policy of wisdom for the couth. I still repeat "proper" immigration.

New sources of support for direct trade constantly open up. Mr. William P. Davis, southern agent of Pennsylvania slate companies, writes me:

"I have read with deep interest your articles on direct trade. We have within fifty miles of Atlanta mountains of slate, and I know of nothing that would benefit this section more than its development. A few years ago 50,000 tons of slate were shipped from New York in twelve months to foreign ports. The south, with direct trade, could control a large portion of this business."

Direct trade will, like a rolling snow ball, gather immeasurable size and momentum as it moves. Let all push it.

I am glad to be able to say that the success of the Brunswick line is assured for two-thirds of the year. Mr. A. F. Churchill, the president of the Brunswick Terminal Company, that is the main factor in this fine effort, writes me that he can command certain freight for his line for eight months. Mr. Churchill has been one of the chief spirits in all of Brunswick's splendid goahesdativeness.

I. W. AVERY.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

From The Macon, Ga., Telegraph.

We are sure the democrats of Georgia are perfectly satisfied with the work done by their convention. The body was made up of men who faithfully represented the wishes of the party, and the candidates no med for state officers are in every way worthy of the trust the party reposes in them.

From The Savannah, Ga., News.

The ticket nominated by the democratic convention at Atlanta is an excellent one. Ne democrat who has in view only the welfare of the people and his party can or will find fault with any one of the nominees. The campaign will be ably conducted by Mr. Atkinson, who has been retained at the head of the state committee. He has proved his fitness for the important trust that has been confided to him. He will infuse his own energy and enthusiasm into the campaign.

The Augusta, Ga., Chronicle.

The democratic state convention in Atlants
was the largest and most representative thathas
ever been held. All interests were represented.
Democracy throughout the state has been
aroused. The people are determined to give
Governor Northen and Mr. Cleveland a mag-

Governor Northen and Mr. Cleveland a magnificent majority and to send a democrat to congress from every district in the state. From The Columbus, Ga., Enquirer-Sun. The democracy of Georgia has never had a more harmonious nor a more enthusiastic state convention. The platform adopted is brief, but sound and comprehensive, and will appeal to the good sense and support of the people. Altogether it was a great day for the democracy of Georgia, and its good fruits will be seen in the October and November elections.

elections.
From The Athens, Ga., Banner.
The state convention has met in a most harmonious session; its members have enthusiastically piedged the vote of Georgia to democracy. The time is now at hand when work mast be done. The old democratic lies was awakened, and is ready for the fight.
From The Gainesville, Ga., Eagle.
The convention was a notable one, in this, that it was composed of some of the ablest and most devoted democrats of the state.
Never, perhaps, aince the war has the

Never, perhaps, aince the war has the democracy of the south been more fully aroused or inspired with greater enthusiasm From The Augusta, Ga. News.

The grand rully in the state capitol was

a democratic tocsin which sounded through the state, and its echoes will reverberate for months and solidify into the biggest sort of democratic majorities at the polls in October and November. It was, indeed, the biggest party rally ever held in the Empire State of the South.

the South.

From The Albany, Ga., Herald.

Of course Georgia is all right and there is no doubt about her polling the usual democratic majority, but it is well enough to get the people together now and then for the purpose of talking over matters political and stimulating patriotism and party loyalty.

From The Brunswick, Ga., Times.

The nominations made at the state convention, held in Atlanta on Wednesday, must be satisfactory to Georgia democratis and even

be satisfactory to Georgia democrats and even to Georgians who are not democrats. The convention was representative of Georgemocracy and also representative of Georgemocracy

democracy and also representative of Georgia's citizenry.

From The Newman, Ga., Herald.

It was a notable gathering of democrats, and the harmony and good feeling which characterized the proceedings furnished the strongest possible evidence of the unimpaired strength and solidarity of the democratic

party.
From The Quitman, Ca., Free Press.
Georgia will in October and November pile
up a bigger democratic majority than ahe has
in years.
From The Savannah, Ga., Press.
Georgia will feel the good effects of this
democratic convention in every militia district.
It was an old time democratic love feast.
There was practically no contest, and bus
one roll call was made to decide an issue. Is
was a great day for the Empire State.

Zollicoffer's Death.

From The New York World.

One of the most momentous incidents in the life of the late General Fry was his killing of General Zollicoffer at Mill Springs in 1862, the circumstances of which were as follows: While Colonel Fry was riding through the miss one damp morning, some distance from his regiment, an officer covered to his ears by a rubber coat that concealed the uniform rode up to him and said, "Colonel, your men are firing on our own troops." "If that's the case I'll have it stopped," said Fry, who did not recognize the confederate general. As Colonel Fry turned to ride away a young officer on Zollicoffer's staff fired at him, the bullet striking his horse. Colonel Fry instantly returned the fire, saying as he did so, "Two can play at that game." His first bullet struck the confederate general, who fell from his horse and died soon afterwards in the arms of a union soldier, his comrades having retreated before Colonel Fry's revolver. General Fry was a man of great personal bravery and of resistless strength when aroused, but as one of his command, who all loved him, said: "He was too good hearted to be a good soldier. He could refuse his men nothing and they loved him for it."

From The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Everybody will be glad to read this cheery news of the North Carolina senator from The Baltimore Sun; Senator Z. B. Vanes stood the trip very weil last week from wilmington to his mountain home, near Ashewilmington to his mountain home, near Ashewilmington to his mountain admiring to admiring constood the trip very weil last week from Wilmington to his mountain home, near Asheville, N. C. At many stations along the route he was greeted by crowds of admiring constituents. At Laurinburg the arrival of the train on which the senator was traveling was announced by firing of cannon. This was followed by music from the Laurinburg briss bands and "three cheers and a tiger" from over five hundred democratic threats. Besides this, many ladies were present and entered heartily into the enthusiasm of the occasion. Mr. Vance appeared on the platform of the car and responded in a few minutes' speech in recognition of the compil-

## TAKE YOUR CHOICE

Of the Six Candidates Who Are in the

CAST THEN

They All Stand on the Same Plat and They Are All Good Men for the Places.

Six men full of energy and industry. men who are rapidly become onic hand-shakers and constant smi-

Six men who cannot disagree with any one and who think just like every one they meet, are now roaming around brough the confines of Fulton, carrying good cheer and good luck with them. ese six men are Hon. E. W. Martin. Mr. R. A. Broyles, Mr. Fulton Colville,



Hon. Porter King, Judge Rodgers and Mr. Harvey Johnson, all candidates for

Without an exception they are all as well known as any six gentlemen who sould be selected in the county. They are all prudent, safe and reliable men, who have made records with the people among whom they live, and if Fulton county were entitled to six representatives the chances are that all six of the candidates woud make a neck-and-neck race up to the primary polls on the 6th of next month.

But unfortunately for one half of the six candidates, only three can be elected. And to make a selection of three out of that six many Atlantians are now badly



puzzled. There are practically no issues on which they disagree. On the contrary, they all think alike on every important measure now before the people, and it s only a question of the numerical strength of the friends of the six gentlemen, as they are all equally equipped for the work in hand. The gentlemen, as they move about among the people, are constantly coming in contact with each other, and the degree of friendly feeling is remarkable. There are no petty jealousies, no back-biting, but a kind of pleasantry rarely seen. They all seem to think that the best way to conduct the campaign is to move around, seek out people and give them a button-hole

Nearly every one of them is against any joint disucssion or opera-house speak-



ing. They have all talked that matter over fully and freely, and they are almost unantmonsly against it. They seem to prefer a quiet, easy debate of the pending issues with the voters.

Of the six candidates, Hon. E. W. Martin was the first one to come before the people. Mr. Martin was a member of the last legislature, and, almost before that before adjourned, it was known among

lanta's most progressive, energetic and loyal citizens. He works for the good of



the old state every time he has a chance and is never found wanting when Atlanta calls upon him. Like every other one of the candidates, Mr. Martin favors the Confederate Home's maintenance by

commissioners by the people.

Mr. Bob Broyles shied his castor into the political ring soon after Mr. Martin came out, and, as it dropped with the genuine metallic ring, the trades people and others became happy. Bob Broyles is known throughout the county as a



"I am for everything that is for the go

careful, prudent discreet man, who cares well for every interest entrusted to him. He is a railroader who has proven his worth, and who has the endorsement of all the labor organizations, as well as nearly everybody who knows him.

Mr. Fulton Colville's friends nushed him into the race about the time the Railroad League presented and endorsed Mr. Broyles. Mr. Colville is one of Atlanta's promising and successful young attorneys, who is destined to make his mark in the legal work. He is pleasant, affable and discreet, and will make a thorough work of anything he undertakes. Mr. Colville is wedded to the election of the county



"With my unbrella under my arm I'll work for better roads."

veterans cared for.

Hon. Porter King lived in Atlanta a long time, following his law work industriously, meeting and knowing only those with whom he came in contact. Three years ago his friends pushed him into politics, and, like a scared hare, he ran into council. There he showed himself a natural born legislator, and now his friends want to see him join the lawmaking band of the state.

Judge Rodgers, whose fron-gray sidewhiskers have been photographed all over the county, followed Mr. King. The judge was a Georgia military institute cadet, and, as such, fought for his state. That makes him a veteran, and it goes without saying that he will be for the Confederate Home.

Mr. Harvey Johnson was last to enter the race. Atlanta has no more progressive or devoted citizen than Mr. Johnson. He is clever, and thoroughly equipped for the work, and will make his mark if elected. Mr. Johnson knows that the Confederate Home must be in his platform.

IN THE NEXT HOUSE.

They were here in force. The convention and the big rally that preceded it brought not only the men who came as delegates but there were hundreds of the most prominent democrats of the state here besides. Each man had something interesting to tell about the status of the party in his county and it was this commarison of notes.

fesponsible for a great deal of en-and confidence which marked the

Members of the last legislature, who will be members of the next, were here; and so were many new candidates for legislative

Of all the visitors to Atlanta be atlanta none were
than Hon. John Boifeuillet. As legislator and newspaper
man he is known
from one end of the
state to the other,
and nobody has more
friends and admirers
than this "gentleman

brought him at once into state prominence he made very many friends there who delighted to know of his renomination he democrats of Bibb and of the strong ort he is receiving in his race for the

Another "gentleman from Bibb" whose return to active politics is really a state event is Major is really a state

A. O. Bacon.
Major Bacon
will be one of
the strong men
of the house and,
of course, a leader. His own annonnegment that 

be a candidate himself, and further that he would rather not be hampered by heavy committee work, indicated that the major feels that he has some important matters to which he expects to devote his attention. Just what these are he hasn't said, but whatever they are they will have a powerful supporter. Major Bacon is strong both politically and personally, and his warm friends from one end of Georgia to the other are heartily glad that his voice is once more to be heard in legislative halls.

From the nominations so far made it looks as if the legislature is to contain an unusually large proportion of young men. Here in Fulton five of the six candidates are young Fulton five of the six candidates are young in years and the other is "mighty young in feelings," as one of his friends expresses it.

Bibb sends two young men; Chatham sends two, Rome sends one, and there are a number of others. Mr.

W. J. Neel, of Rome, is a young attorney.

W. J. Neel, of Rome, is a young attorney, who has made an enviable reputation at his home, and who has many friends in other parts of the state. Mr. Neel will be heard from as a legislator. Handsome, genial, popular and able, he will make new friends among his co-workers and he will be found filling all the requirements desired in a successful legislator. The two young men who are to play an important part in looking after the interests of Chatham are Mr. "Joe" Doolan and Mr. William W. Osborne, Mr. Doolan is assistant city editor of The

William W. Osorne,
Mr. Doolan is assistant city editor of The
Savannah Moruing
News, and is one of the
most popular young
men in that city. He
is a Savannah boy and
has worked his way
from apprentice in the
composing room to the
important position he
holds in the city depart
ment. He is a member of the Jasper
Greens, and in his legislative race received
the hearty support of the military men of
Savannah. He is an exceedingly bright,
smart fellow, one who makes friends readlive and be will doubtless make his mark ily, and he will doubtless make his mark as a legislator.

Mr. William W. Osborne is a native of Savannah, was educated in the schools of that city and at the university of Georgia. He read law under existence of the continuous of the read law under existence of the castern circuit. Mr. IOsborne is about twenty-four years of lage. He is studious, Jquick, has sound judgment, is regarded as one of the coming big men of his section. He is popular and has the confidence of the bar he is a persevering, indefatigable law-yer. He has an easy, smooth style of speaking, presents his facts clearly, makes his points tell and conducts a case like an old attorney. He frequently serves as acting solicitor and always with credit to himself and consternation to the guilty. He is a gentleman of quiet manners and fine character. While he will be one of the most energetic and valuable.

AN AIR-LINE TO DULUTH. AN AIR-LINE TO DULUTH

wick to the Northwest.

wick to the Northwest.

Colonel James H. Faunin, of LaGrange, has good reason to feel happy. His-Brunswick, LaGrange and Northwestern railroad, for which he obtained a charter last year, now stands a fine chance of being pushed through at an early day. This line will run from Brunswick via or near LaGrange to the Alabama state line, and from there to Sheffield, where its connection will make an air-line route from Duluth to the sea, shorter than the route from Duluth to the sea, shorter than the route from the west to New York by some 200 miles. The charter provides for making a contract with a line of steamers from Brunswick to European ports. In a word, this railroad will make direct trade a permanent thing. Colonel Fannin has worked indefatigably for it, and has interested New York capitalists in it who are anxious to push it. A meeting for organization will probably be called in a few days.

anxious to push it. A meeting for organization will probably be called in a few days.

The Passama Canal.

From The New York Press.

A dispatch from Panama via Galveston announces that the directors of the Panama canal have signed a contract with a syndicate to conclude the work on the canal. Just how they will get the canal cut past the famous sliding mountain is not stated. Engineers in this city say that the only way to do it is to cut away the whole mountain above the plane of the stratum of rock that strikes the bottom of the canal, which would cost nundreds of millions of dollars.

Nor is it stated how they will get enough water at the summit level to flood the locks. A tide water canal was long ago declared to be impracticable at the Isthmus of Panama, and the mountain tops of the Cordilleras are too dry and springless to store anything ille an adequate reservoir for the needed locks.

Contrast these difficulties with nature's provisions of a great lake for the summit level of the Nicaragua canal and the lowest pass in the mountain backbone of the continent from Alaska to Patagonia. Both the republican and the democratic national platforms of this year endorsed the Nicaragua canal, favored its protection against foreign control and declared its value for purposes of national defense as of great importance to the United States.

Governor Northen Talks About the H Clay King Case.

GOV. BUCHANAN'S TRYING POSITION Evoked the Sympathy of Georgia's Exa-tive—Several Trying Situations Graphically Described.

The governor of a neighboring state signed his name to a paper the other day and saved the life of a citizen who had distinguished himself among his people. In a few hours the state was burning with indignations of the control of t dignation and the whole country the act of executive elemency. So high did' the indignation run that in one city the governor was burnt in effigy, which is the strongest expression of a people's rage. Discussing that case, Governor Northen

emarked yesterday:
"And yet I have no doubt that Governor "And yet I have no doubt that Governor Buchanan thought that the world would rise up and commend him for saving Colonel King from the gallows. Ah, no one knows except he who has been through it what an ordeal a governor passes through in considering an application for clemency. And then it is not one case, but scores of them that he has presented to him. I can well understand how. Governor, Bushanan could understand how Governor Buchanan could not foresee the feeling which a commutation would excite. There is no one to come forward and tell the executive of a state that the people demand the penalty shall be enforced. I do not say this in apology for pardons granted. In the case we have just mentioned I think I would have allowed the law to take its course. But I appreciate Governor Buchanan's position, and during Governor Buchanan's position, and during the time that the papers were filled with articles telling of the pressure which was being brought to bear on the governor, I felt like sending him a telegram of sympathy. Not a message indicating in any way my own opinion of the case, but simply a few words to show him that I felt for him. I was restrained by the possibility of its getting out and my motive being misconstrued, and people who are not familiar with a case of that kind have no business to interfere."

Then the conversation drifted into a general one on the subject of pardons.

efferal one on the subject of pardons.
"Why, would you believe it, the cases rought before me often make me not only sick at heart, but physically ill. You remem-ber the efforts made in behalf of Peter Daniels only a few weeks ago. It seemed some-times that the entire community believed him innocent. The appeals were of the most urgent nature. Public sympathy was worked up to a high pitch. But two sworn juries had pronounced him guilty and it is more the province of a governor to protect society by not interfering with the courts than to yield to pure sympathy for an in-dividual, however pitable his case may be. "Here is another case. George Washington's crime is still fresh in the public

mind. The condemned man was wicked and defiant at first. He would not ask for clem-ency and declared that he wanted to be ency and declared that he wanted to be hung at 11 o'clock so that he could eat his dinner in hell. Later he changed wonderfully and grew penitent. He wrote me a letter himself saying as nearly as I can recollect: 'Governor, you are the only one in this world who can save my life. I am not prepared to die. You can save my soul from hell. Send me to the penitentiary for life. I will do what you say, but do save me and may God have mercy on you as you have on my soul.'

16 Now imagine what went on in my heart. No one can understand it if he has not experienced it. Washington repeated twice that he would do what I said, meaning to express perfect submission. He had been defiant, but now he was humble. Think of a letter like that coming from a poor ignorant creature who saw a yawning pit awaiting for his soul.'

rant creature who saw a yawning pit awaiting for his soul."

As the governor spoke, very nearly in these words, he showed marked feeling. The most consummate mind could not write a letter which would touch a heart like Governor Northen's as that simple negro's few lines did. Governor Northen's nature is deeply sympathetic and distress and anguish of spirit move him. At the same time he is conscientious to almost a painful degree and he was a painful degree or he was a painful degree

anguish of spirit move him. At the same time he is conscientious to almost a painful degree and he is immovably firm on the line of his duty as he sees it. Where a man is clearly guilty with no extenuating circumstances and no evidence tending to show that a different verdict would have been justifiable, petitioners for clemency at Governor Northen's hands are foredoomed to disappointment.

Here is a sad case and a recent one which he mentioned.

A young husband killed a former friend in a quarrel about a hat. The jury found a verdict of murder with a recommendation to nercy. The recommendation saved his life and Judge Boynton, before whom the trial come off, sentenced the murderer to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. Right away the aged mother of the prisoner and his young wife began to work for a pardon.

trial come off, sentenced the murderer to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary. Right away the aged mother of the prisoner and his young wife began to work for a pardon.

"They used to come here to my home once a week and they would come early, before breakfast," said the governor. "Their appeals were pitiful. The mother did the most of the pleading while the young wife wouls sit with her eyes on the floor listening and crying softly. I have watched their faces, particularly the wife's when the old lady was beseeching me, and I have never seen more sadness in the human countenance than in the young woman's. I told them that I could not interfere, but they would come back and come back. They were always womanly and deeply pathetic."

"They tried the judge for a letter, but I could not act on it, and last week I told them kindly that it was useless for them to come back again; that I sympathized with them, but could not conscientiously restore the son and husband to them in disregard of the demands of justice. They made no scene; there was no outburst of passion or despair. I tried to show them clearly that they had begun too early, and before the public sympathy was ready to respond to their appeals. The young woman tried to suppress her emotion, but could not. Her tears rained down her sad face, and as she went out the gate yonder she looked to me to be the most heart-broken, submissive spirit in the world."

After a little pause the governor resumed the talk in the same vein: "There are many such instances. I could mention a hundred. Six or eight weeks ago a youth was sentenced by one of the courts in this city to the penitentiary for four years. He had come here from a neighboring state, and had been detected in a forgery. The amount involved was small, but that makes no difference. This boy has a mother, a good Christian woman. Her husband was a minister of the gospel. She wrote me asking me to pardon her son. She said that she had nup profoundest sympathy in her sorrow, but hat there was no ground for

Every item quoted is a brief bargain. Buy this week, for the season wanes and we must convert merchandise into money.

### Blazers.

Blue and black, pure all-wool fine Habit Cloth, the \$5 kind, for \$3.50. Embroidered, collar, very fine Cloth Blazers, new, worth \$8, for \$5.

### Blazer Suits.

The maximum of mercantile merit is attained by our house in this department.

### For \$5.

No. 1.—Dark blue, fancy Serge, diagonal wave, correct style, per-

No. 2.—Cream Serge, with pin stripes, extra long Blazer; only six suits in stock. No. 3.-Navy blue, plain Habit

Cloth. These three are all pure wool, worth \$10. Have girdles attached, with bell skirt.

### For \$10.

The most stylish suit we have seen. Either Serge or Cloth, very | Negligee. fine quality and finish. Tailor made. The Shirt Fit guaranteed. You'll agree with us they're worth double.

### Ladies' Waists.

Laundered Cambric, light colors, ruffled front, plaited back and front,

worth 75c, for 50c. China and Twilled India Silk Waists, worth \$7, for \$5.

Wamsutta 4-4 Bleaching, worth 121/sc, for 81/sc.

Best Percales, yard wide, worth 12½c, for 7½c. Remnants.

Blue grounds, with white stripes, for ladies' shirt waists, six different patterns, 75c yard.

### Shirt Studs.

Patent separable, small, Mother of Pearl, 50c set.

Black and white Stonine, 25c set. Large Pearl, gold thread, new,

### Black Goods.

46-inch, all-wool, French Foulle Serge, 73c.
50-inch, all wool, Habit Cloth,

worth \$1, for 75c.
40-inch Crepon, worth 70c, for 50c. Serges.

## 40 inches wide, pure wool, worth 75c, for 50c. Dark blues.

Lawns.

Fine and sheer, beautiful patterns, worth 121/2c, pink, black and blue stripes, white grounds, for 10c. Ginghams at 8c.

### Toile du Nord, best summer

styles, worth 121/2c. Crepe Cloths.

Cream grounds and polka dots, worth 121/2c, for 71/2c.

## Men's Shirts.

Full bosom, fine Cambric, very light weight, for summer, worth \$1.50, for 75c.

The Shirt we are selling at \$1 is considered good value at \$2-it is made of Madras, collars and cuffs attached; stripes.

### Ties.

Crepe de Chine Tecks and Fourin-Hands, embroidered with wash silk, in colors and white, specials for 25c, worth 50c even in our close estimate.

### Night Robes

For men at 50c. White, with colored trimmings, Fruit of the

### Loom muslin. Collars.

4-ply 1900 Linen, 20 different shapes, toc,

### Hosiery.

Ladies' Peerless Black, full regular made, imported, worth 40c, for 25c Umbrellas for 98c.

These are fast black, twilled Silk and Wool, best frame, very light, superior, worth \$1.50.



# FOR AUGUST.

"Big Sales and Small Profits" is his motto. Parlot, Bedroom, Dining Room, Kitchen and Hall Furniture at LOWEST PRICES IN ATLANTA. Ladies' Desks, Wardrobes, Chiffoniers, Combination Bookcases, Roll and Flat-Top Desks and other Furniture AT COST.
Rattan and Fancy Chairs, Lounges and Cots, Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Lawn and Veranda Chairs, AT SUMMER PRICES. Furniture Polish furnished with our furniture.

### Don't forget the place. M. HAVERTY, THE CHEAPEST FURNITURE MAN IN THE SOUTH. 77 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

tions for pardon. It is a hard thing, to be sure, to refuse to sign a petition, but men who have not heard the evidence in a case are not qualified to pass on it as judges. Two reasons commonly presented for clemency are that the prisoner is an old man or a boy. Neither of those is a good reason. An old man knows better than to murder or steal, and a boy, unless he is a mere child, knows what is, wrong, and that the laws. To turn criminals he responses to the correct of the correct

the state to abuse it. Denunciation of the leasees creates demoralisation among the convicts."

Governor Northen's remarks about the petitions of people who have not heard the testimony in cases where elemency is subsequently asked recall an incident which occurred just before Peter Daniels was hanged. It will be remembered that the white clergymen of the city took an interest in the matter. A delegation of divines called on the governor at the capitol. Dr. Hawthorne, Dr. Lewis, Dr. Norcross and others were present. Dr. Hawthorne, of

## DID NOT PLAY.

There Was No Game at New Orleans Yesterday.

BIRMINGHAM AND MACON BOTH WON

The National League Race-Cleveland, Still Has a Good Lead, with Philadelphia Becond.

The Atlantas did not play yesterday. Rain prevented the games in New Or-eans and Mobile both. Macon beat Memphis and Birmingham

ated Montgomery.

Played. Won.

mingham ....15 11

Hess.
Base hits, Memphis 6, Macon 9; errors, Memphis 4, Macon 3; earned runs, Memphis 2, Macon 1; two base hits, Ely, Gillen; passed balls, Bolan, Hess 2; wild pitches, Hughey; base on balls, off Hughey 1, off Dewald 3; hit by ball, Kearns; struck out, by Hughey 8, by Dewald 3; double plays, Clingman to O'Connor to Parks; time of game, two hours and thirty-five minutes; umpire, Graves. Birmingham Wins Again.

Montgomery, August 13. Special.)—Birmingham captured the last game of the series with Montgomery in the ninth inning today. The score was tied in the sixth when Birmingham made close connection with Herr, knocknam made close connection with Herr, knock-ing him out of the box. Neither side scored in the seventh and eighth and Montgomery falled to reach the plate in the ninth. Birm-ingham went to bat and Broderick got first on being hit by Gillen, who was put in Herr's place. Broderick was sent to third on a base place. Broderick was sent to third on a base hit and a sacrifice. Sanders is a safer batter than Petty and was sent in to bat in Petty's Eurn, but struck out, making two out with the bases full. Then Gillen threw a ball too high for Peitz to catch and Broderick made his way to the plate scoring the winning run, with two man out. score by innings:

Jackson, Ga., August 18.—(Special.)—The second game between the Normans and Seminoles was played here today. Hundreds witnessed the fine playing. Score, Normans 9, Seminoles 7. Next Wednesday and Thursday Atlanta and Seminoles play two games. Friday and Saturday Atlanta and Normans play on the Jackson diamond.

Has Lost One Game Only. Dawson, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—Richand played two games with Dawson today and was defeated in both. The score of the irst was 9 to 5 and the second 18 to 13 in avor of Dawson. Dawson's team has lost only one game during the season.

BIG LEAGUE GAMES.

At Cleveland ... 2 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 \*-6. H. 4, E. 2 Chicago ...... 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0-2 H. 8, E. 0 Batterles Cuppy and Zimmer; Hollison, Griffith and Schriver.

and McGuire.

At Baltimore—Second game—
Washington ... 3 0 2 0 1 3 0 0 \* -9. H. 12, E. 2
Baltimore ... 2 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 0 -7. H. 6, E. 7

Baltimore ... 2 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 0 -7. H. 6, E. 7

Balteries—Vickery, Cobb and Gunson; Abbey, Duryea and McGoire.

At Philadelphia—
Philadelphia—
Philadelphia—
Philadelphia 1 0 5 0 1 0 2 0 \* -9. H. 10, E. 1
Boston ... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 -2. H. 9, E. 2

Batteries—Keefe and Cross; Nichols, Kelley
and Balley.

At Louisville—
Louisville—
Louisville—
Louisville—
Louisville—
St. Louis ... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 -2. H. 4, E. 0

Batteries—Stratton and Grim; Hawley,
Hawke and Moran.

The Standing of the Clubs.

Cieveland Won Lost (Philadelphia 18 7 Philadelphia 18 9 Boston 14 10 Brooklyn 14 40 New York 13 10 Baltimore 13 12 Pittsburg 12 12 Cincinnat 11 14 Chicago 10 15 Washington 10 15 Louisville 9 15 St. Louis 7 17

BULLS NOT CONFINED TO IRISH. A Compilation of Amusing Errors—Bulls
Not Confined to Hibernians.

From an Exchange.

We hear a great deal about Irish bulls, but as a matter of fact this species of blundering wit is by no means confined to our friends the Hibernians. During the Fenian troubles some years ago, a Canadian paper published what it claimed to be a toast offered at a Fenian meeting in Montreal. Itreed: "Here's to Stephens. May he live till he sees chapels buindt ten miles long and seven miles broad, and may they be slated with the shoulder blades of Englishmen, and the walls whitewashed with their blood."

men, and the walls whitewashed with their blood."

"Bull Run" Russell, well known in this country during the war as a correspondent of The London Times, in one of his letters from Egypt, writes, "As there were no other asses to be found, the duke of Sutherland, Colonel Tussdale, Colonel Marshall and I were obliged to trudge on foot."

It was an English lady who requested a painter to paint her portrait with a book in her hand, reading aloud, and her servant in a corner where he could not be seen, but within easy call.

A professor in "Edinburgh university was making a chemical experiment before his class, when an explosion took place and the yessel was shattered to pieces. Holding up a fragment of glass, he said very gravely, "Gentlemen, I have made this axperiment often with this very vial and I never knew it to break in my hand before."

There are men will living who can recall the ridicule heaped in General Taylor for a sentence that occupied in his famous message to the thirty-first congress. It was as follows: "We are at peace with all the world, and seek to maintain our cherished relations of amity with the best of mankind."

Mr Buchanan matched this in a speech in which he said, "I do believe, gentlemen, that mankind, as well as the people of the United States, are interested in the preservation of the union."

Vas a woman."

I recall, as a boy, I imitated my schoolmates and all imitated our great grandfathers by writing in the fly leaves of our textbooks, "Steal not this book, my honest friend," without being struck by the absurdity of an "honest friend's" stealing anything.

All literature is full of these queer blunders. Dr. Johnson, in his dictionary, defines "a garret" as "the highest room in the house;" then he defines cockloft as "the room over the garret."

Think of Shakespeare writing:
"Casar never did wrong without just cause."
He makes Hamlet say:
"That undiscovered country from whose bourse no traveler returns."
A sailor on hearing this at a second performance shouted out: "Oh, that's bosh! Say, Hamlet, didn't you see your father's ghost last night, or have you forgot?"

Hamlet, didn't you see your father's ghost last night, or have you forgot?"

The Origin of "Dixie."

From The St. Louis Republic.

When slavery existed in New York, one Dixy owned a large number of slaves. The increase of the slaves and the increase of the abolition sentiment caused an emigration of the slaves to more thorough and secure slave sections; and the negroes who were thus sent off (many being born there) naturally looked back to their old homes, where they had lived in clover, with feelings of regret, and they could not imagine any place like Dixy's, says a correspondent of The New Orleans Delta. Hence it became synchymous with an ideal locality, combined ease, comfort, and material happiness in every description. In those days negro singing and minstrelsy were in their infancy, and any subject that could be wrought into a ballad was eagerly picked up.

This was the case with "Dixie." It originated in New York and assumed the proportions of a song there. In its travels it has been enlarged. A "chorus" has been added to it, and from an indistinct "chant" of two or three notes it has become an elaborate melody. But the fact that it is not a southern song "cannot be rubbed out."

A writer in The Charleston Courier, under date of June 11, 1861, says: "Dixie' is an old northern negro alr, and the words referred to one Dix, or Dixy, who had an estate on Manhattan island, now New York city. General Longstreet gives this version of the origin of the song:

"Writing from memory, one cannot claim to stand closely by the records, hence I can only give recollections of the matter. It originated with the southern boys at the military academy at West Point, and sprung from their admiration of a northern man named Dixie, who took a noble stand upon the question of "southern rights." He had moved south and lived among us many years. The song came afterward."

General Longstreet became a graduate of West Point in the year of 1842. He is pre-emi-

afterward."

General Longstreet became a graduate of West Point in the year of 1842. He is pre-eminently a man of reminiscences, and, as every one knows, is especially regarded as authority upon all matters pertaining to the civil war or in any way associated with it. The information he has contributed in this instance will, therefore, be recognized as in the highest degree valuable.

By General Longstreet's account the man

By General Longstreet's account, the man Dixle is certainly placed in a very much more Dixie is certainly placed in a very much more enviable light than he is by the correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, who leads us to believe that upon the increase of the abolition sentiment, the shrewd Dixie disposed of his slaves to unsuspecting southerners, thus fortifying himself against the possible loss of property which might accrue from the agitation regarding slavery then prevailing at the north.

The origin of the song "Dixie," as indicated by General Longstreet, makes it appear peculiarly fitting that this song should go forth as the national air of the confederacy. George Horton's Poems.

From the press of T. J. Schulte & Co., Chicago, comes a volume which finds a welcome in the hearts and homes of the people. It is "Songs of the Lowly, and Other Poems," by George Horton, of the editorial staff of The Chicago Herald.

Mr. Horton is a true poet, who sings be-cause he must; whose hand sweeps all chords with the skill that is inborn and awakens a medley of emotions in the won-dering heart of us. His "Songs of the Lowly" show that "infinite variety" which makes them at once a pleasant study to the scholar and a soul-blessing to the simple folk whose lives are homely and in the heart. In one moment the poet transports us to the stars—in the next he leads us gently in green pastures, by still waters, and reads to us the litany of the lilles. He is a universal poet, with a song on his lips for all. As an example of this take his exquisite sonnet "On Cremation:"

It matters little to the winged sprite
That flits and flits the clustered stars among, What fate befell the useless vesture flung so sadly earthward at the time of flight. Eyes dazeled by a sudden flood of light Cannot look into darkness; hymns are sung In vain for spirit cars on which has rung—God's perfect music, heard at last aright.

Yet for this worn-out garment seems more fit Tet for this worn-out garment seems more fit
Than beak of Parsee bird, or wormy shroud,
Or grinning ages in Egyptian pit,
A chaunt of merry fire-tongues singing loud,
While deft fiame-fingers shall unravel it,
And slim wind-fingers weave it into cloud!
And now take these tender, touching
lines, which the poet calls "A Mystery:"

Our baby boy one day
Folded his violet eyes,
And from his waxen clay
His white soul flew away
To far-off Paradise.

His little hands so fair We crossed upon his breast, and standing by him there We gave him to the care Of One who doeth best.

And when to final sleep
We laid him soft and low,
We could not help but heap
Upon him lilies deep
And roses pure as snow.

And then with courage great His mother faced the years; But oft, when it was late, Among his toys she sate And foudled them with tears!

Here is another in a different vein, which is perfect of its kind. It is called

At my window spinning, Weaving circles wider, wider, From the deft beginning;

Running
Rings and spokes until you
Build your silken death-trap
Shall I catch you—kill you?

Sprawling, Nimble, shrewd as Circe; Death's your only aim and calling. Why should you have mercy?

Strike thee? Not for rapine willful; Man himself is too much like thee, Only not so skillful.

Rife in

Thee fives our Creator:
Thou's a shape to hold a life in—
I am nothing greater!
We could quote largely from the volume if space permitted. We should like to mention many other genus that give beauty and brilliancy to its pages. It is enough to say, however, that Mr. Horton has gathered the flowers of his fancy into a garland which will neither fiftde nor be forgotten.

forgotten.

The volume is issued in exquisite style, and it will certainly have a large sale. It F. L. S.

BALLARD . HOUSE

Its location is just to. It has suites ouvenience. The

## GOING TO LEAVE.

Old Mrs. Bone to Leave Atlanta at Last.

THE OFFICERS SIGH FOR RELIEF.

And Will Welcome the Day That the Old Lady Takes Her Final Departure.

Old Mrs. Bone presents a pitiful spectacle

in her declining days.

She has a little home out on Rhodes street, in the very center of Hobo Hollow, which she has made a resort of the very lowest class. It was her home where she was bringing up her children, but she gathered around her the vicious and de-graded, and her children became criminals. The reading public is acquainted with the

The reading public is acquainted with the record that she has made. Case after case against her has appeared upon the police and state dockets. She gave the locality in which she lived a notority which was not at all desirable, and it became known

as Hobo Hollow.

Time and again the police have tried to drive her from the city, but they have always failed. They had come to regard her as a fixture; as an evil that could not be done away with done away with.

as a fixture; as an evil that could not be done away with.

She was notified to seek other quarters on last Monday, and she says she has since been trying to find a place where she could go. It is a sad commentary on her past life that in all this city with its thousands of houses, not one could she find to move into. The people in the locality in which she lives will not tolerate her presence among them; she cannot live in her own house; she can find no place to go—she must leave the city. And she is going. Already her belongings have been packed up ready to be moved and on Monday they will be shipped out of the city.

The old lady will go either to Chattanooga or Albany. She thinks she will go to the latter, place, as she has relatives there. Chief Connolly has allowed her until Monday to leave. Her helpessness has disposed him to leniency toward her, and, speaking of her case, he said, yesterday:

"In your report concerning the Bone family, it appears that I was too hard on Mrs. Bone, and was determined to carry out the law even to persecution. I do not like to appear to the public as a hard man, and I would like to co.rect the impression that your report might imply.

"So many crimes have been committed at

like to appear to the public as a hard man, and I would like to correct the impression that your report might imply.

"So many crimes have been committed at the Bones' house, and so many complaints concerning it have come from good citizens of the city, that I have determined to break up the whole family from their old haunt, and, acting under the law concerning people who keep disorderly houses, I some time ago ordered Mrs. Bone to move away. I could, under my authority, have sent an officer there and thrown her goods in the street, or brought them up before the city recorder; and subjected them to heavy fines. This I did not desire to do, but rather wished them to move at their convenience. After 'aiting I sent her word that she must move at once. She is not sick, but does not intend to move unless compelled to do so.

"I only wish to serve the public, and do what I think is right, and I therefore ask you to publish this, to show that I am at least not a tyrent."

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

An Old Negro Arrested for Passing Counterfeit Coins. Joe Carlton, an old negro, employed as car greaser in the Central road yards was arrested last night for passing counterfeit

arrested last night for passing counterrent money.

The old darky tried to pass four new coins of the denomination of 50 cents each, when it was discovered that the stuff was counterfeit. The coins were evidently of the goods manufactured by the Chisholms, and was a very clever counterfeit.

The negro will be turned over to the United States authorities Monday.

To the Young Men of Atlanta. The Knox derby and silk hat for fall will The Knox derby and silk hat for fall will not be put on the market until the 27th instant. The thousands of admirers of this celebrated hat will appreciate this delay, as it will prevent the "no name" makers of hats from imitating the matchless Knox in time to fill orders in cheap hats. In this way only can the Knox be kept exclusive and out of the hands of flagrant imitators who would rob it of its world renowned reputation. Wait for the Knox and we will protect you in style, quality and shape. the Knox and we will prove the Knox and we will prove the fact that a now in the market will be imitated in shape by many cheap hatters. Our Mr. Swift is now east purchasing an enviable line of furnishing goods for fall. As usual all novelties will be confined to us.

SWIFT & HARRIS.

GEORGIA POLITICAL NOTES.

Editor Pleasant A. Stovall, writing of Hon. W. C. Glenn, in The Savannah Press, says: "The state of Georgia has no sturdier or more gallant young democrat than Hon. W. C. Glenn, of Fulton. He is a stanch and aggressive man and is a fine and fluent speaker. In the house "Glen of Whitfield"—he was then from Dalton—was a striking and familiar figure. Mr. Glenn has built up an excellent practice in Atlanta. His race for attorney general showed that he had warm and sincere friends in Georgia, and, although he knew that his candidacy would result in defeat, he behaved throughout with dignity and steadfastness. Mr. Glenn has put the past behind him and is building up a cheerful and confident life full of work and earnestness. The speech of Hon. John T. Graves, of Floyd, putting Glenn in nomination for attorney general, was a matchless piece of oratory. It provoked applause and caused the speaker's time to be extended. Mr. Glenn is not a candidate for anything, but he holds himself ready to respond to all calls upon his democracy and will publicly speak in the first and in other congressional districts during the campaign."

is not a capdidate for anything, but he holds himself ready to respond to all calls upon his democracy and will publicly speak in the first and in other congressional districts during the campaign."

The Savannah News says that the three successful legislative candidates at Chatham's recent primary almost wish now that they had not been successful. A day or two after the election letters began to drop in on them from all parts of the state. Bach one was carefully designated as an "Honorable," Generally at the end was a modest request that when the legislature met the superior claims of the writer to the solicitorship of his circuit or some other office for which he is a candidate would not be overlooked. At first these tributes to their newly acquired power were rather pleasing to the candidates, and had a tendency to increase their estimation of the importance of the positions they are to fill. When it began to be apparent, though, that about every one of the 137 counties of the state had from two to a half dozen aspirants for office they began to realize that private secretaries might soon become necessary and that a big hole would be speedily eaten in their prospective salaries by postage bills. They could have stood the office seekers and looked on their letters, and the letters they persuaded their friends to write, as evils that must be tolerated. But it did not stop there. Letters begging for office were quickly followed by letters begging for cash contributions to asylums for inebriates, homes for disappointed politicians, institutions for the reformation of ballot-box stuffers and seminaries for destitute young ladies. The cranks, too, immediately began to get in their work. Schemes for the establishment of a miliennium by legislative enactment poured in along with others, hardly less radical, looking to the reducing of all men to a level of maninity. Bills that would sound the death lineil of a legislator if it was known, that he even curried them in his valies, drawn up on Sunday to add an additional

# BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Rebuilding, for more room is ad-

vantageous to the trade, as well as

to us. Read some clearance prices

DRY Tapestry Brussels

75c Per Yard.

Body Brussels at

now.

Braided and Plain Blazers worth \$3,50 to \$5.00 for \$1.50, Blue and Tan. Reefers, in Gray and Tan, good value at \$10 to \$12 for \$5. Parasols, grays, blues, tans, garnets, reds and blacks, \$1.75 and up. Dress Goods, Linens, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, the same way.

Prices. Goods,

\$1 Yard and Up. Solid Oak Suits, \$27; Cherry Suits, \$50; Ma-ple, \$45; Ex. Tables, Oak, \$15; Sideboards, \$25; Best \$1.50 Chairs in the world, solid Oak; Best \$2.50 Rocker made, solid Oak. New and elegant line of Office Desks, from \$25 to \$100, just opened. See the goods.

New Draperies at Astonishingly Low See the We Ask.

amberlin

race so far has been singularly quiet, and there has been no excitement. From present prospects it will be that way to the end. Mr. W. A. Wilson was first announced for the senate, and for a long time the only one. About a week ago, however, the friends of Mr. W. M. Hawkes without his knowledge or consent inserted an announcement in The Mr. W. M. Hawkes without his knowledge or consent inserted an announcement in The Times-Recorder. He had been asked to make the race by many before, but had refused, and finally some of his friends announced him anyhow. Since this he has not said whether he would or would not make the race, but the announcement still stands. Mr. Hawkes is said to be one of the most able and popular men in the district, but he has and popular men in the district, but he has a strong opponent in Major Wilson, and he realizes that if he allows his name to be used he will have to make a hard race. He has not said whether he is in for the fray or not. If he is, and it is probable that he will not. If he is, and it is probable that he will not have the announcement withdrawn, the primary on the 26th will decide between the two. According to the rotation system it is Sumter's turn, and the voters of that county alone will do the nominating.

The Cedartown Standard says that the sitnation in third party circles over congressional affairs in the seventh is just now very uncertain, because Major Blance, the recognised leader of third party affairs in the seventh, is not a candidate for his party nomination. Such was his positive statement a day or two since—that he is not a candidate; day or two since—that he is not a candidate; but when asked if he would accept the nomination if tendered by the Cartersville convention, the major said:

vention, the major said:

"I could not say, I'm sure. My surroundings are such that I do not want any office. I have a happy home, a good farm, and a law practice that pays me well for my professional exertion, and then I do not know that the nomination would be tendered me. There are several distinguished party men who are pronounced candidates for the position, and it is premature to talk of my being considered a probability. Indeed, it would all depend on the unanimity with which a nomination would be tendered me."

The Dar Fleming, of Richmond, seems to be in the lead in the race for speaker of the Georgia house. Bill Fleming is a brilliant fellow and would make a fine speaker."

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

May Belle-(1): "What will remove dark May Belle—(1): "What will remove dark circles around the eyes?"

These yeux cernes, as the French call them, proceed from loss of sleep, or else incomplete eliminary function. Very hot baths, hot, wet sponges to the eyes and thorough catharsis when needed will remove the discoloration. Usually the latter treatment is called for.

(2.) "Do you ask for tollet cerate from the druggist and get it prepared for use? Also cold cream?"

Also cold cream?" Cold cream is sold ready made by druggists; the true toilet cerate is only sold by the maker, whose address has been sent

you.

E. R. H.: "Does not alcohol have a tendency to turn the hair gray? I have used it with two-thirds water for my face for years, and my hair, along the edges touched by it, became gray, and nowhere

it with two-thirds water for my face for years, and my hair, along the edges touched by it, became gray, and nowhere else."

Even diluted alcohol applied daily for years would be likely to turn the hair gray, especially fine, weak hair at the edges, by over stimulation and finally drying the essential oil from the roots. Alkaline soap will have the same effect or rather delicate skins. Alcoholic lotions, as I have repeated elsewhere, are not the thing for dry, fine, lax hair or skin.

Carlotte: "Kindly tell me something that will keep the hair from turning gray and restore gray hair to its natural color?"

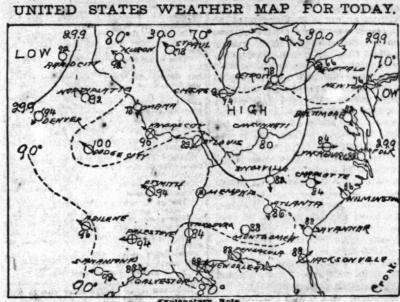
One reason why women's hair turns gray in youth is they do not sleep enough. The hair secretes coloring matter in sleep and its nerves are strengthened. Late hours blanch the hair. Try very strong tea which has stood on the leaves over night, strong sage tea—two ounces to a plut of water steeped over night—decoction of walnut leaves, bark or hulls, or strong coffee boiled in iron. All decoctions are most effective when hot, and should leave a table-spoonful of glycerine to the pint to keep them from drying. Hair turning gray should have special brushing and care, with stimulating lotions, and be exposed to the sun a great deal. With increased vigor the gray hairs may fall and a new growth come in of good color.

Annie J.—(1): "Will pulling the hair out by the roots cause the next growth to be gray? Or will shaving the head make it so? I am almost forty years old and think nothing looks so well as gray hair."

Your hair will probably be gray soon enough, and if it is not, neither method you name will make it so.

(2) "Also say if soap and glycerine will not bring hair on the face, as glycerine is used in hair-dye."

Hair will not grow from using soap unless the latter is strong enough to irritate the skin, when down may rise as a secondary effect, just as it does after caustie depilatories. Glycerine is not a good application for the face unless greatly diluted, Its chief use in cosmetics is to prevent the rap



OCLEAR OFAIR OCLOUDY SEAIN

Arrows fly with the wind. Dotted lines traverse regions of equal temperature. Figures at the ends show the degree of heat. Unbroken lines traverse regions of equal barometric pressure. Figures at the end of an unbroken line, as 29.9, 30.0, 30.1, etc., show that the air along the line if high enough to balance that many inches of mercury. Areas of high pressure are accompanied by a clear atmosphere, and "lows" by a moist air, clouds and rain.

High barometers continue in the lake region and low barometers on the north Atlantic coast and in the northwest. While cool weathsissippi valley. Excepting 1.98 inches of rainfall at Mobile, all rainfalls reported were

coast and in the northwest. While cool weather continued yesterday in the vicinity of the lakes, yet it also spread out eastwardly to the Atlantic, a maximum of only 76 degrees light.

Being recorded in New York city. Recurring being recorded in New York city. Recurring being recorded in New York city. Recurring possibility of light local showers in the southern half of the state. Gradually rising the west, in nearly all cities west of the Mis-sissippi, except those in Nebraska, maximums of 90 degrees or above being received. Rain

longer to be depended upon. Cotton oil soaps are safest of cheap soaps. Toilet cerate would seem to be demanded in your

cerate would seem to be demanded in your case.

Justine: "Will you kindly tell me what will cure my nose, which gets very red every time I go out in the cold?"

This trouble is of the nature of chilblains. Try the following: Rub the nose often with lemon juice. Wash it twice a day in strong salt and water. Sponge night and morning with equal parts strong camphor and brandy.

Jess: "Can you tell me any way I can enlarge my neck? The collar bone is too prominent."

Jess: "Can you tell me any way I can enlarge my neck? The collar bone is too prominent."

First, take breath a hundred times twice a day. Also rub the neck with each hand alternately, drawing the right hand from the left shoulder across the collar bone and vice versa many times morning and night. When the skin is reddened rub it with olive oil or wear a fiannel wet in oil on bones with oil silk over. The friction and absorption of oil will improve flesh.

Pearle—1: "Is it cream cheese that contains a large amount of muscle-making properties?"

Both cream cheese and what is called full milk cheese, that is all the milk and cream together, is supposed to have this property.

(2) "Is wool-fat the tallow of sheep?"

No; it is the oil washed from the wool in cleansing it for spinning, which is recovered from the soapy suds and purified. It was used for the skin as long ago as the times of the Romans.

For a radical cure of her freckles, G. E. M.'s friend should take alterative or antibillous treatment to clear her system of disorders in the blood, following immediately with strengthening diet, which means plenty of lean, fresh, julcy meats, entire wheat meal bread, nice vegetables and fruits. Lemon juice is the safest thing to use on the skin for the removal of freckles, SHIRLEY DARE.

ACADEMY

-OF THE -

Immaculate Conception, promptly.

86 Loyd Street, Atlanta, Ga.

This boarding and day school, under the di-ection of the Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy, afords to young ladies all the advantages of

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

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The Constitution Job Office, supplied with the best material and with skilled workmen, is prepared to turn out work

Send for estimates.

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JOB OFFICE.

## WITHOUT A ROW

The Opposing Clans Meet Yesterday at Anderson.

A VERY CHARACTERISTIC GATHERING

Of the Bitterest Campaign in South Carolina's History.

BEN TILLMAN SWEEPS THINGS.

He Will Carry the State Again-The Part the Farmers Play in the South Carolina Campaign.

Anderson, S. C., August 13.—(Special.)— The campaign now on in South Carolina is the most unique the south has ever known. It is within the democratic party, but there is more bitterness and hostility between between conservatives and Tillman-than there could be between demo-Tillmanrats and republicans. Many times in the ioint debate between Tillman and Shepbloodshed has been narrowly evoided. It may end yet in carnage. The candidates despise and on all occasions nounce each other in language that as but one meaning. Until recently the andidates themselves and hundreds of heir friends went out to each meeting med, and continued to do so until the ess of the state aroused a bitter pub-sentiment against it. Now the candilates go unarmed, but the howling admirers usually carry their weapons to the ngs. Only a few days ago Ben Tilldenounced a statement his oppo-made as a lie, and but for the inrvention of conservative and cool men who happened to be on the platform, there would have been bloodshed. The meeting here at Anderson today

was expected to be the one where the First Blood of the Campaign

ould be spilled. This is a town of 5,000 abitants. The town people are for Sheppard; the country people are unani-

On Tuesday last, E. B. Murry, a lawyer of the town, went down into a small setnent in the lower part of the county to make a Sheppard speech. The people met him with clubs and rocks, mobbed him and sent him back to Anderson to give notice to the townspeople that anti-Illmanites who attempted to speak in the country would receive like treatment. Naturally, the people of the town, the Sheppardites, were aroused, and it was expected that, when the two factions came together at the meeting here today, there would be a clash.

Farmers came from every part of the country in wagon, buggy and horseback. Many rode from twenty to thirty miles to get here, and the majority of them

As early as 9 o'clock this morning, there were 5,000 men in town. Red Tillman badges were given out, and a yast majority of the men donned them. Indeed,

Tillmentes Were in Such a Majority and crowded about the speaker's stand in such numbers, that the antis were shut

All the candidates reached here last night. Governor Tillman found so much excitement, and heard so many bold threats, that he ordered the chief of police to swear in fifty state constables, arm them, and use them with his force to

The speaking began at 11 o'clock. Four had been erected in an oak grove just outside of town. Messrs. Sheppard and Orr, the candidate for lieutenant governor, and Youmans, candidate for secretary of state, drove in a carriage. But Tillman and his adjutant general and candidate for attorney general, came down in a six-mule wagon decorated with red flags.

The stand was surrounded by a cordon of police and constables, armed with heavy hickory clubs, and all about through the additional roller water stationed.

audience police were stationed.

Then the meeting was called to order.
The county chairman begged that it should be a peaceful meeting. He said bloodshed had been predicted but he hoped it would had been predicted but he hoped it would not be. While up to that time the crowd had been boisterous, when he asked every man who was in favor of keeping the peace and giving the candidates a respectable hearing to hold up his hand, almost every hand went up, and from then the crowd was orderly. That was, however, due to the speakers. Each one of them feared a riot and was consequently extremely torrespond and was consequently extremely temper-ate. Each one as he spoke left the stand

Governor Sheppard was the first speak-er. He is a lawyer and was governor of the state once for a short time, having succeeded to it when Governor Thompson resigned to accept the assistant secretaryof the treasury under Cleveland. He

speech of an hour, arguing that the growth of corporate institutions which it had been claimed he represented, diminished the burdens of farmers. He said the farmers of South Carolina were in as good condition

as was ever known.
"We have never known sorrier crops," cried out an old farmer, and the audience

He argued against a constitutional convention which Tillman favors in order to regulate, the vote in the state by the adoption of an educational and property qualification. He said an educational qualification would disfrance the state of e many whites and a property qualifi-

cation many others. "Why," said he, "fifteen per cent of our white voters can neither read nor write, and an educational qualification would not be just." To eliminate the negro from polidoing so to the injury of a large per cent of white voters.

of white voters.

The crowd listened to Mr. Sheppard attentively, but he was given no applause until his conclusion, and then but little.

But when Ben Tillman arose the great crowd yelled until he had to beg them to desist. Ben Tillman is perhaps the

He knows just how to win a crowd to him, and he has the courage to run roughshod over any opponent who dares cross his path. He is bold, aggressive, courageous. There is nothing a crowd of native South Carolina farmers loves more than these qualities in a man. Ben Tillman is their Moses. The men who oppose Ben Tillman oppose them. Their belief in him is almost fanatical. They love him until nothing he could do nor any charge that could

f his claims.
"I'm glad to be with you," he started.
"Glad to have you," shouted a voice the andience.
"I am glad to come face to face with
the men who elected me in '90."
"We'll do it again," was shouted from

the audience.
"I am glad to bring these old ring rule representatives face to face with the peo-This was greeted with thunderous ap-

This was greeted with thunderous applause.

"Up to '90," he continued, "you had no voice in the government of the state. The newspapers did it all. But you have now found out what liars the newspapers are."

He told the farmers that the aristocrats, who had run the state from "To to '90, had now learned that the old clod-hopping farmers had some sense. They were teaching the old ringsters to know that all men are equals and that a farmer's vote shall count as much as a bank president's.

"We are going to teach them that this is a white man's government. When four ifths of the white people of this state voted for me two years ago they put up an independent ticket and appealed to the negroes any more, but are going to speak to the negroes any more, but are going to Stand by the Primary.

the negroes any more, but are going to

Stand by the Frimary.

"You have heard thest bushwhackers
say that Tillman was a temagogue and
wanted one-man power in the state. They
say I have bamboozled you, that I have
thrown sand in your eyes and they are
trying to blow it out."

About this time a voice in the crowd
cried: "Three cheers for Sheppard
and Orr," but there was no response.

"Well, honestly," replied Tillman, "If
I was as lonesome as you over there, I
swear to God I would hush."

Tillman favored increasing the poll tax

I was as lonesome as you over there, I swear to God I would hush."

Tillman favored increasing the poll tax to \$3 to shut out negro voters and to increase the school fund. The crowd was with him in this. The Sheppard crowd, he said, had not more than a fourth of the white vote of the state. "They could not beat us even if they ran as independents and tried to poll the whole negro vote," he said. "They are tainted with republicanism. They want to get back in to go to stealing again. We must get a constitutional convention and eliminate the negro for we don't know when this crowd will try to combine with the negro."

During his speech some one sent up a written query, asking where he was during the war.

"Now, this is from an old Haskelite," he cried, with a look of contempt. "ite knows I had lost my eye and was paralyzed. No one but

A Cowardly Skunk

would have asked that question," and the crowd yelled, as they did at everything he said. The governor closed by reading an affidavit from a man who swore he was dis-charged from the Nelson cotton factory because he was a Tillmanite and went to a Tillman meeting.

He added that twenty more men had

He added that twenty more men had been discharged from the same factory for the same reason.

"This is a fight between capital and labor, between rich and poor," he said. "Money has drawn the sword and plunged it in the bowels of the factory operatives."

The crowd yelled for several minutes, and when Colonel Youmans, the conservative candidate for secretary of state, was about to be brought forward, they showed a disposition not to hear him, but soon consented to the suggestion of conservative men on the platform.

Colonel Youmans was very severe on Till-

on the platform.

Colonel Youmans was very severe on Tillman. He declared he had made his canvass against the railroads and as soon as he got in accepted passes and rode on them until it was discovered.

"The great reformer," he said, sneeringly, "was tempted. He did eat and he fell, and he accepted a freight frank, too. He didn't stop like old Adam with eating the spple, but he raided the peach and pear orchard."

chard."
"We don't care. We are going to elect him again and let him do as he pleases. He's all right," came from the audience, and the crowd yelled.
Youman made charge after charge with no effect. Had Tillman remained ehere might have been a contest, but he had zone as

gone, as

He Despises Your

and would not remain to hear him, fearing that it might arouse the crowd to riot.

There were other speakers, but nothing came from them of an important or sensational nature. There are to be several tional nature. There are to be several more joint debates next week, and the campaign closes Saturday next at Laurens. That county is nearly evenly divided, and a fight is expected there. The primaries are to be held on the 30th.

The anti-Tillman people have made a hard fight, but the farmers are in the majority in South Carolina. They are with

Tillman, and the farmer governor is going to sweep the state again. His election is a bitter pill to the business men and lawyers of the state, who are almost solidly arrayed on the other side, but the farmers arehaving their inning now. E. W. B.

CRIMINAL CASES IN GREENE.

Three Important Ones Disposed Of by Judge McWhorter. Greenesboro, Ga., August 13.—(Spe hree criminal cases have been disposed

Three criminal cases have been disposed of by the superior court this week.

The first of these was that of the State vs. Josephine Lawson, colored, charged with murder. She was jointly indicted with her husband, Tom Lawson, for the murder of their two-months-old child last January. Josephine was represented by Captain Edward Young and Colonel J. A. Billups, who demanded a severance from her husband. After the jury had been stricken Solicitor General Lewis announced that he was satisfied he did not have evidence sufficient to convict, and a verdict of not guilty was allowed and Josephine was turned loose.

Tom Lawson was represented by Messrs.

announced that he was satisfied he did not have evidence sufficient to convict, and a verdict of not guilty was allowed and Josephine was turned loose.

Tom Lawson was represented by Messra. George Merritt and James Davison, assisted by Colonel H. T. Lewis and John C. Hart. The case went to the jury. Mr. Merritt and Mr. Davison made their malden speeches, and both arguments were strong and convincing. They were warmly congratulated by the people on their successful conduct of the case, the jirry, after being out only a short while, returning a verdict of not guilty.

Yesterday Ferd Barnett, colored, was tried for arson. Some time in June the residence of Mr. J. J. Sanders was robbed and afterwards burned by the burgiar. Among the articles stolen was a let of silverware, and it was developed by the testimony that after the burning Barnett had offered for ale goods answering the description of the stolen property. He also left the state immediately after the burning and could give no good reason for his flight. Colonel Henry Lewis represented the state and Captain John C. Hart defended Barnett. The trial of the case consumed the entire day and the arguments were not concluded until about 9 o'clock last night. After being out about one hour the jury brought in a verdict of guility, recommending him to mercy. Judge McWhorter sentenced him to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life. Lum Sharp, who was John'y indicted, will be tried tomorrow or Monday.

This morning the ease of the state vs. R. B. Williams was called. There were two charges against Williams—rape and assault with intent to rape. Colonels H. T. Lewis and John C. Hart represented him and Captain John C. Hart represented him an captain James B. Park, in the absence of Solictor General H. G. Lewis, appeared for the state. Counsel agreed on a verdict of simple assault and Judge McWhorter allowed the jury to so render it. This case has excited considerable interest, and it was thought it would be stubsornly contested. It appeared, however, that the ends o

Griffin, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—
The members of Warren lodge of Odd Fellows, who go to the grand lodge at Brunswick, will go by private car over the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, leaving tomorrow night at 7 o'clock. Quite a number of the order with their wives and friends will take advantage of the rates and take an outing on the sea

## CONVICTS LET OUT

And the Stockade That Contained Them Destroyed.

THERE IS GREAT ALARM IN TENNESSEE

Possibility That There May Be Riots at All Camps.

THE BURNING AT TRACY CITY.

The Men Want as Much Work as the Convicts—The Situation at the Different Mines-

Tracy City, Tenn., August 13.-(Special.) Once more Tennessee has riotous miner prison stockades have been burned again and convicts have been temporarily driver from their competition with free labor Tracy City is the scene of the trouble Tracy City is the scene of the Truber.

This is a point where trouble was least expected. Last summer when the convicts were released at Coal Creek, Oliver Springs and Briceville an unsuccessful attempt was made to have Tracy City to take similar action, but it failed for the reason that the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company was working its free miners on full time and they were injured by the convicts being there. Recently, however, the company found it necessary to reduce the coal output and during July the output was only twenty-eight thousand tons, whereas a year ago it was thirty-six thou sand. The loss fell on the free miners who were put on half time, while the convicts worked full time. This caused the organization of the band that today burned the stockade.

Vice President Baxter, of the Tenne

Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, Wednesday informed Governor Buchanan that trouble was anticipated and Superintendent of Prisons Wade, on Thursday, made an investigation and reported all quiet. He, however, engaged fifty new guards to rein-force the thirty all ready on hand.

The Break Made. The stockade was burned this morning at 9:30 o'clock and 690 convicts are liberated. All was quiet when the laborers quit work last night. At 5 o'clock, after a mass meeting had been secretly held, a committee of miners called on Mr. E. O. Nathurst, superintendent of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, and asked that the miners be allowed to work as many hours per day as the convicts. He promised to submit the matter to the company. After the committee left Mr. Nathurst feared trouble mowing of a secret oath-bound organiza tion formed some time ago with unknown purposes. He, with Deputy Warden Bur ton circulated among the miners, who were in groups, and tried to keep things quiet, but their efforts were of no avail. Things grew worse till 9:30 o'clock, when an armed body of men advanced and took the stockade. There were about one hundred and fifty armed men in the party that went to the stockade about 8 o'clock. The men approached each guard. Two disarmed him while the third took his place. The convicts were then ordered out of the mines and off the grounds. There were 362 of them. They were marched to and loaded on fla cars and were then turned over to Warden Burton and he was ordered to take them away immediately. The train then proceeded to Cowan, where they waited for the special sent from Nashville.

When the convicts had left the free min-ers removed four sick prisoners from the hospital and placing all the arms, ammunition and other property in places of safety, the stockades, which cost about \$5,000, were burned. The guards in charge of the convicts were allowed a gun apiece and the others were confiscated by the miners. Eleven convicts working out in the town were sent down to Cowan at 2:35. Not shot was fired during the trouble here.

A Break for Liberty. Within a quarter of a mile of Sewanee car, and between twenty and thirty convicts made a break for liberty. The guards fired, and two convicts were killed. One is said to be wounded in the woods and one captured alive by mountaineers. Great excitement prevails at Sewanee, as the rest are loose about the place. A poss is scouring the woods tonight.

It is known that only five have been re-captured. Superintendent of Prisons Wade reached Cowan on this evening's train, and will go back to Nashville with the con-

The miners are very reticent, and say they have

No Statement to Make
and would not give the names of the leaders or state their intentions in case the convicts returned. They say the time they
worked was not sufficient for them to make
a living.

a living.

A meeting of the miners was called for this afternoon-for what purpose they de-clined to state. They refused to allow a

reporter to attend.

Everything is quiet at Tracy City tonight, and will remain so until further action from the other end of the line is taken. The trouble grew out of the lease system. The mmers here have been among the most conservative in the state. The mines are situated in Grundy county, and are among the most extensive in the state.

WILL BE GENERAL.

Rumors of Trouble at the Other Mines

Knoxville, Tenn., August 13.—(Special.)— The release or capture of the convicts at Tracy The release or capture of the convicts at Tracy City today was no surprise here. Since the labor troubles in Pennsylvania there has been much unrest at Coal Creek. The milita force, which had been reduced from 150 to eighty-five, has been gradually increased. During the past ten days fifty additional militiamen have been added to the force in camp. There is the most bitter feeling between the minrs and the troops and no one would venture away from the camp alone. If a militiaman has occasion to visit the railroad depot or postoffice he is always accompanied by a squad heavily armed.

The men in the camp have been expecting

pot or postoffice he is always accompanied by a squad heavily armed.

The men in the camp have been expecting trouble daily for a week. General Anderson, who is in command, has done everything to strengthen his fortifications and be prepared for an attack. If an attack is made the Gatling gun will be used with deadly earnestness as well as the army rifles.

The leaders of the men have been expecting trouble and were fearful they could not prevent it. They sent a committee to Nashville Thursday with a petition from the miners asking that the troops be moved. This committee was closeted with the governor today when the news came of the capture at Tracy City. It is reported here that they will arrive early

The action of the miners at Tracy City was not generally known to the public at Coal Creek util 9:30 o'clock tonight, when the evening papers reached there. A telegram received at 10 o'clock reports all quiet at Coal Creek. It is known that the military asthorities at Coal Creek are in communication with Nashville. The operator there, however, will be forced to tell the miners of all

the captures are no soldiers there is there are no soldiers there is a feeling sere which indicates the public will not be arprised at anything that may happen. There is no doubt but that there exists an inderstanding among all of the miners and a general fight may be made, taking in the mines at Inman, Tracey City, Coal Creek and

THE NEWS AT NASHVILLE.

Can Do.

Nashville, Tenn., August 13.—(Special.)—It quite a coincidence that when Governor uchanan received the news of the trouble morning he was in conference with a committe of miners from Coal Creek, who had presented a resolution recently adopted by the free miners asking the withdrawal of state troops and making a pledge of good behavior, when they heard of the trouble at once went home to prevent any trouble that might be caused. Governor Buchanan has officially received no inormation of the trouble except that the convicts were at Cowan. Adjutant General Norman ordered a special train to bring the convicts to Nashville, and they arrived here at 11 o'clock. The state board of prison inspectors will order the reboard of prison inspectors will order the re-turn of the convicts to Tracey City as soon as the stockades are rebuilt, and will furnish the quards necessary to protect them.
Governor Buchanan is powerless on the premises. The last legislature enacted a law authorizing him to call out the troops to suppress any insurrectious like unlawful assemblages that are too formidable for the local authorities, but there is no trouble at Tracy City

now.

The rioters have dispersed and are simply law-breakers at large and the local authorities will have to deal with them. The convicts will be kept in the main prison until the stockades are rebuilt. There are accommodation for only 550 men. There are now 333 there and these 380 additional will not only fill it up, but leave nearly two hundred without cells.

A FAMILY AFFAIR-

A Son-in-Law Shoots His Father-in-Law and Is in Jail.

Griffin, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—lively little scrap, which happened a few miles in the country last night, may end in the death of Jim Wilkins, one of the particular of t

miles in the country last night, may end in the death of Jim Wilkins, one of the participants, and cause his son-in-law, Andrew Floyd, to be held for murder.

Floyd and his wife, who is Jim Wilkins's daughter, have not been agreeable in their connubial relations for some time and her father finally persuaded her to quit him and come back to the parental roof for shelter and comfort. This did not meet with Floyd's wishes, so he swore to have his wife back, or his father-in-law's blood should pay the ransom.

his wife back, or his father-in-law's blood should pay the ransom.

Last night Floyd went to the home of Wilkins, and on being denied the privilege of the bouse, emptied the contents of a double-barreled gun into the body of Wilkins and began an effort to escape the law. In this he was unsuccessful, as he was overtaken by Sheriff Patrick, who safely landed him behind the bars to board with Mr. Earnest Schultz, the county hotel keeper, until Judge Boynton can look into the legality of the shooting. Wilkins has the reputation of being a quiet, inoffensive colored citizen who delights to earn his way by honest toil, while Floyd bears a rather unsavory reputation for general meanness.

THIRD PARTY NOMINATION

For Representative from Campbell-Ar Oconee Man's Unique Speech.

Fairburn, Ga., August 13.—(Special. The third party met here today in ms meeting to nominate a candidate for the legislature. About 200 people assembled in the courthouse. Notice of the mass meeting had been given for several weeks.

W. H. Phillips was elected chairman and
H. V. Lee secretary. Mr. J. M. Mason,

the former representative from this county, offered a resolution that "no nominations be made, but every man vote by ballot and after the third ballot the lowest man be dropped until a nomination was had, and each person voting pledge himself to vote and work for the nominee, and that each voter endorse all that is done by the nominee after his nomination and election."

tion."
The first ballot was ordered with this result: W. H. McLain 65, F. J. Dodd 25, J. J. Beall 24, T. B. Swanson 23, Joe Duncan 4, Lee 4 and W. H. Phillips 1. Total 146. No election. The second ballot resulted in the nomination of W. H. McLain, who received 96 votes. His nomination 96 votes. His nomination

who received 96 votes. His nomination was then made unanimous.

Delegates were then elected to the senatorial convention of the thirty-sixth senatorial district to meet here on August 15th, Monday next. Mr. W. H. McLain was then called on to make a speech, and spoke for a few minutes. Mr. Cook, of Oconee, followed him. In the course of his talk Mr. Cook said: "I say a man in Athens and he sant Tom Watson was as big as a whale, and if there was anything bigger he was that. We read of the second coming of Christ. But let me tell you everything was so busy up there that Christ could not come and He sent Tom Watson in his place."

Whitfield's Third Party. Dalton, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—The third party of Whitfield met in mass meeting today. Joe Moore was nominated for representative. He received 96 votes, 105 being cast. McGarrity, of Paulding. was endorsed for congress, Whatley, of Floyd, being second choice. Everything passed off smooffly.

SOME ARE FOR BLACK. Number of the Tenth District Republicans Outspoken Against Watson.

Heans Outspoken Against Watson.

Tom Watson is not going to have things all his own way with the organized republicans of the tenth district.

Many there are of the republican camp, men of intelligence, and some convictions of their own, who refuse to be led by the party leaders, who are trying to control the machinery of the party in Watson's favor. As was told in yesterday's paper. Williams, the chairman of the tenth district republican executive committee, will support Watson strongly and will try to wheel the republican voters of the district into line under the leadership of Watson.

But he will be only partially successful.

But he will be only partially successful.

A large number of the best and most inelligent republican voters of the district will not only vote, but will work for Major

Black.

Already numbers of them have given the democratic leaders assurance of their support. They are disgusted with Watson and his course in congress, and have the greatet admiration for the ability of his opponent in the contest. The republican yote of the district will be sharply divided between the two candidates. Williams, who handles the machinery of the republicans, will vote all he can for Watson, while the more intelligent republicans will support Major Black. Watson, in his Thomson speech, made a fawning effort to capture the negro vote of the district, which caucht only the least shoughtful ones. The intelligent negroes could see through his silly twaddle, and refused to pay any attention to it.

The campaign will show that the tenth district republicans cannot be delivered as a whole to the third party.

THE WIFE-BEATER.

An Illustrated Story-In Three Acts.



Snits the Republicans of Jefferson

THEY ENDORSE THE DEMOCRATS And Advise All Republicans to Cast

CONVENTIONS AND NOMINATION S

In Many Counties-New Members of the

Their Votes That Way.

Senate and House-Other Inter-esting Political News. Louisville, Ga., August 13 .- (Special.)-The Jefferson county republicans met to-day in mass meeting at the courthouse

and endorsed Messrs. Sinquefield and Little, the democratic nominees, for the leg-islature. They also endorsed Hon. W. J. Northen for governor. A resolution condemning Colonel Peck

and his slavery bill was passed. Noah Johnson, of Sandersville, addressed the convention and advised all republicans to cast their votes with the democrats who were their best friends. There were about two hundred colored

men who composed the convention present with William McCloud, of Wadley, chairman. Everything was conducted with order and decorum. TOM'S BROTHERS.

Only One Is Strong for Him-One Outs Against Him. Against Him.

Savannah, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—
In today's Press Editor Stovall presents proofs for his recent statement that Tom Watson's brother will not support him.

He sent a representative to Thomson and this morning J. C. Watson made the assertion in the presence of him and a number of others that he is a democrat and intends acting with the democrats in the

ber of others that he is a democrat and in-tends acting with the democrats in the coming congressional election. Another brother, Forrest Watson, as is shown in an affidavit signed by many of Thomson's leading citizens, was elected and acted as secretary of the recent democratic meet-ings there and announced that he would support Black. He has flopped in the last two or three days, however, and in a card support Black. He has nopped in the last two or three days, however, and in a card to Stovall says that while not fully in ac-cord with the people's party, he will not antagonize his Brother Tom. The con-gressman's third brother is a third party man and the only outspoken one of the tric

A TIE"IN PULASKI. And a New Primary Necessary-Nomi

of Hon. M. T. Hodge. of Hon. M. T. Hodge.

Hawkinsville, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)

A large vote was polled in the democratic primary in Pulaski county yesterday to select candidates for the legislature. There were four gentlemen in the race—two from each side of the Ocmulgee river. The county was thoroughly canvassed and, while it was conceded that Hon. M. T. Hodge would lead the ticket, it was impossible to state who the second man would be.

sible to state who the second man would be.

Hon. M. T. Hodge, of Hawkinsville, the present county school commissioner of Pulaski county, did lead the race by nearly two hundred votes. G. W. Jordan, Jr., and D. H. Hendly tied for second place, while Hon. Y. H. Morgan, who served two terms in the house from Pulaski, brought up the rear. The county executive committee has called a new primary for the 26th instant, when Messrs. Hendly and Jordan will try it again. Mr. Hodge is a man of a high order of ability, an able lawyer and an eloquent speaker. He is expected to take a very high stand in the house.

The Official Vote Is Necessary to Say Who

Will Represent Monroe.

Forsyth, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—It is impossible to tell who will be the nominees of the democratic party for representatives. Of the three men in the race, Messrs. W. A. Worsham, J. H. Huddleston and Colonel O. H. B. Bloodworth, it is hard to say which one will be left out. The vote, as far as heard from, is as follows: Worsham, 355; Bloodworth, 353; Huddleston, 334, with four doubtful precincts to hear from. The result will not be known before tomorrow, as these precincts are off the road, and there is no way of communicating with them. The nominees, whoever they will be, will be elected, as the vote polled proves that old Monroe is democratic.

ROBBE FOR THE SENATE.

in the Eighteenth District.

in the Eighteenth District.

Augusta, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—
The democratic convention of the eighteenth senatorial district was held here at noon today. Richmond, Jefferson and Glasscock the three counties comprising the district, were fully represented and it was a harmonious and an enthusiastic gathering of staunch democratic.

The delegates from Jefferson and Giascock brought encouraging news and are sanguine of Black scoring a victory over Watson in those two counties. Watson's chances for fe-election get alimmer every day, and Black's majority on election day will be subprisingly large.

The following executive committee for the senatorial district for the essuing two years was appointed by Chairman Hamman; Richmond, P. J. Sullivan, J. J. Dicks, Dan Kerr; Jefferson, J. A. Stone, W. L. Phillips; Glascock, B. F. Walker.

NEWTON'S NOMINEES.

The Result of the Primaries for the Se

Covingfoir, Ga., August 13.-(Sp. A democratic primary election was held in this county yesterday to nominate a can-didate for the legislature, select a person to be presented to the senatorial convention of this the twenty-seventh district for nor tion, and express the choice of the coas to the congressional candidate in

as to the congressional candidate in all fifth district.

Messrs. N. C. Carr and J. H. Richards were candidates for the legislative nomination and Messrs. E. F. Edwards and T. J. Speer were aspirants for senatorial honors.

J. Speer were aspirants for senatorial honors.

The election pased off very quietly and all the candidates conducted their canvass for votes in a good-humored manner. The polls were opened at sixteen voting places and it was impossible to obtain the result of the election until today. The return from one voting place is still lacking. The official returns from all of the other precincts show the vote to have been as follows: For congressman, L. F. Livingston, 693; J. M. Pace, 12; A. H. Cox, 4; George Hillyer, 2; J. J. Adams, 2.

For senator, E. F. Edwards, 503; N. C. Carr, 367.

For the legislature, T. J. Speer, 302; J. H. Richards, 433.

Unofficial returns from the voting place

H. Richards, 433.

Unofficial returns from the voting place from which no regular return has been sent gives the vote as follows: Speer, 16; Edwards, 2; Carr, 16, and Richards 2. The total vote in the county is \$40, which is 204 less than the vote polled in a similar primary election two years are. There is primary election two years ago. There is nothing in the vote to comfort or encourage the third partyles, especially as many democrats who will support all of the nominees did not participate in the elec-

Lincolnton, Ga., Angust 13.—(Special.)—A large and enthusiastic meeting of democrats was held here today to nominate a candidate for the legislature. The name of Mr. T. P. Harmon was proposed and he was nominated by acclamation. After the nomination enthusiastic democratic speeches were made by Hon. M. D. Tutt and Colonel J. E. Strother. Recent events have greatly encouraged the democrats and they are in the fight to win.

To Represent Hart. Hartwell, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—At a convention of democrats of Hart county today S. V. Brown was nominated to represent Hart county in the next general assembly.

THE DIGESTIBILITY OF FISH-

Delicate Modes of Cooking and Delicate Sauces.

The red-blooded fish, such, for instance, as salmon, herring and mackerel, are highly nutritious, but not easily digested, partly because of the amount of fat distributed through

White fish, such as cod, haddock, turbo halibut and flounder, contain comparatively little fat, and that mostly in the liver. They are easy of digestion and possess a delicate flavor. When in season and just from the native element they are delicious and make excellent food for the sick on account of this

When Fish Are in Season. When Fish Are in Season.

Cod, all the year; haddock, all the year; cusk, winter; halibut, all the year; flounders, all the year; salmon, May to September; shad, spring; bluefish, June to October; whitefish, winter; swordfish, July to September; whitefish, September to March; perch, spring and summer; mackerel, April to October; cysters, September to May; clams, all the year.

How to Broil Fish.

Small fish such as peech and code source.

How to Broil Fish.

Small fish such as pench and cod—young cod—are excellent broiled.

After the fish is cleaned, washed and wiped split to lengthwise if it be thick, sprinkle or sait and pepper, squeeze over it some drop of lemon juice, dip it in melted butter and broil over clear coals, quickly at first and the very slowly, allowing ten minutes for eac inch of thickness. Serve with butter crean

To Make Butter Cream.

Oream some butter in a bowl, season is with salt, cayenne, lemon juice and vinegar. A teaspoonful of butter is enough for an ordinary fish such as a perch, and to reason is speck of cayenne, a speck of salt and half a teaspoonful each of vinegar and lemon juice will be good proportions. Spread it on the fish to melt and run over it or serve separately in a little ball on a glass butter juite. A nice addition to the butter is a little fine minced parsiey or chopped pickles, such as cucumbers or olives or the three mixed if they are at hand.

Russian Freedom.

From The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.
That enterprising journal, The Cumminsville Bazoo has received the following cable
dispatch from its special correspondent in
Russia. By an arrangement with the editor
of The Bazoo we are enabled to publish
is simultaneously this morning:

St. Petersburg, July 23.—(Special Cable.)—
After considerable trouble I obtained an audience of the czar, who was so delighted to
meet a representative of The Bazoo, he invited
me to stay the night. At breakfast next morning the following conversation took place between his imperial highness and the czarna:
"Did you hear the dynamite last night?"
said the czar, as he settled himself into his
bombproof arm chair and prepared to enjor
his breakfast. "It kepb me awake for quite
awhile."
"No; I must have got to sleep before it

## HYMEN'S INNING.

Matrimonial Rumers That Interest Many Atlantians.

AN IDEAL ROOM FOR A BRIDE

Something About Wedding Presents and What They Should Be.

WHAT, IS GOING ON IN ATLANTA. Some Local Events—An Important Work for Women—Personal and Society Gossip-

There are going to be any number of weddings this autumn. Bachelors and widswers of some years standing, widows galore and that usual contingent of young maids and men who are always mastying will make the number of Atlanta ceremonies unusually large. Among the people who are to get married nearly everybody in society will have some friend. This means the giving of a present—and who hasn't had bother over choosing a wedding present for a friend?

It is so hard to decide what to select if one wants to give something particular-

If one wants to give something particularby unique as well as elegant, but the sensi-ble girl will always bestow something whose rare beauty and usefulness will be lasting. The fashion of giving a great lot of decorative bric-a-brac has passed away recently and in the rooms where wedding presents are displayed one finds only a small table laden with bisque figures and ornamental pictures and vases, while every-thing else seen is of china, silver or glass for household use. It is the fashion now to present a bride with everything useful. old linen is given by her fami-Ay or some very near friend and can cost as much as a thousand dollars, if the pockets of the givers care to open that wide.
This linen is frequently ordered from Holland where such beautiful things are made.
And among the folds of fine damask and stitched cloth are laid sachets redo-t with the odor of rosemary and laven-. Such an outfit of linen has been or der. Such an outfit of linen has been or-dered for an autumn bride by her fiance's chest to contain it is being made of cedar, ornately carved by Italian artists, and the ammings and pretty little padlock with her name graven are of burnished leass. This linen outfit contains not only the household articles but one dozen of every article of wearing apparel made of thread cambric and trimme with finest Valenciennes and handwork, nuns. The bride of today much prefers fine china and silver for her table rather than ornaments for her drawing roomsilver cover dishes in sixteenth century pattern, finger bowls like lilies and roses, bread and butter plates ornamented with cupids—these are the things that her housewifely soul; and if she is to the manner born she will prize above all other gifts a rare bit of very old china or silver given from his or her family as good luck. Indeed the superstition is that nothing will get broken in the establishment of a bride who commences house keeping with this sort of gift from friend

A beautiful green boudoir is being fitted up for a lurlei looking girl who is to be wed in the autumn. This room is long with many deep windows and a bay window at the south end where the sun can be sociable. The walls are a cool, clean, restful resida shade with a deep freize of water lilies whose long, graceful stems form discs tied with white love knots. The colling shows discounter these deep freize of the colling shows discounter these forms. ceiling shows clusters of these flowers faint-ly white and green against a background of paler green. Green and white Japanese matting covers the entire floor and this is broken in spaces by white rugs. The wood-work is white and silver and so is the lovely bed with its cover of embroidered lovely bed with its cover of embroidered green linen and its canopy of white dotted muslin over pale green silk. The curtains are of India silk figured in water lilies, and the dressing table with all its pretty, coquettish ornaments is enchanting enough to have kept Narcissus himself for a while from self-adulation. There are two tall alver candlesticks on either side the muslin-draped oval mirror. These have white tapers with water lily globes. There is a silver tray containing all the pretty toilet articles marked with the monogram of their owner and the table itself is a quaint, spindle-legged affair in white and silver. There is a deep divan made into the bay window and upholstered in

rich eastern stuffs. Above this hangs a nich eastern stuns. Above this nangs a drapery of a white fishnet over pale green silk. The tiles are designed in the most fanciful and exquisite fashion, showing sea nymphs and sea scenes, the center one being after a famous picture of Aphrodite rising from the waves. The walls are graced by many exquisite fac-simile wa ter colors in frames of white and silver, and the whole effect of the place is bewildering, indescribably delicious. The room

dering, indescribably delicious. The room is sweetly redolent with perfume, as sweet and faint as a sleeping infant's smile.

This adoring lover has divined the passion of his bride to be for delicious odors. and into every receptacle for her lingeri he has had placed long white silk sachets scented with orris root and mignonette; and upon the white and gold mantel there are two tail green Japanese incense lamps whose tapers are always lighted. This is the future Nirvana for two united souls,

It is very funny how women must shop even when in the most out of the way places for their summer holiday. The shopping instinct exhibits itself when there isn't but one store to go to and one clerk to wait on her when the state of the wait on her when the state of the state to wait on her when she gets there. A summer girl tells an absurd story about entering one of these one-horse stores in search of some calico. The proprietor lay on the counter with his heels above his on the counter with his heels above his head and pointed one inane, interrogatory leg toward the bolts of cloth on the shelves until she designated the piece she desired. He then slumped wopsily down and dragged the goods on the counter for her inspection. This same experience was hers several times and she learned that the lassitudinous storekeeper treated all his customers to this elevated pedal service. It would be a rather funny state of affairs if all the clerks here, after their long experiences be a rather funny state of affairs if all the clerks here, after their long experience with capricious shoppers, should decide to rebel and act in the same way. Imagine counters freighted with these indolent forms pointing languid legs as an only in-

An interesting and characteristic story is told concerning a young Irishman out west who commenced life as a common serving man, and was in a few years, through thrift and the generosity of his master, enabled to buy an interest in a gold mine which proved a fortune. He sold out for one million dollars to a company of Englishmen, and instead of having his head turned by his money and being puffed up with self-satisfaction, he immediately decided to make a gentleman of himself if possible. There was in the uning district an English lady highly born, but reduced in means. He was to her

and offered her a goodly sum to take her in his family and teach him manners and books as she would a child. She consented, and he sat at her table, where he was taught the graces of table etiquette, and in the same way he received daily lessons in the same way he received daily lessons in all the necessary qualifications for a gentleman. In two years he left her, prepared for foreign travel, and he is now one of the most elegant, polished and sought-after young men in English society. There is a lot of feeling about the necessity of "three grandfathers for the making of a centleman." but this story shows that in entleman," but this story shows that in-orn courtesy and elegance take polish like d mahogany.

A universal interest is being taken throughout the state of Georgia in the loan association being established for the purpose of helping Georgia girls to attend the Normal and Industrial college at Milledgeville. The subject had but to be agitated to receive the highest interest of all good people in Georgia, and the two recent meetings at the governor's mansion have resulted very profitably for the association. Last Friday afternoon the meeting was particularly democratic, being attended by representative women in all the churches and many of those prominent in special and many of those prominent in special charity work. To aid those Georgia girls who are unable to pay their board at the college is a grand and noble assistance in the right way. A number of applications for these places have already been received and these will be looked into and the applicants examined for the places. There are so many poor young girls in every county in Georgia who couldn't to save their lives get \$10 a month for an education. But if these girls want educations with an idea of making use of them for self-support, they will be brave and successful enough to return the money lent them by the association in the allotted time of five years. The school itself itself in a glorious thing for the tion in the allotted time of five years. The school itself is a glorious thing for the young women of Georgia, and the wealthy, as well as the poor, girls in the state could find no more desirable college from which to graduate. The literary standard of the school is of the highest, and the industrial arts are taught by the most progressive methods. Cooking may seem an humble art to southern girls, who as yet cannot disassociate it with an humble race, but, to my mind, scientific cooking is an art that my mind, scientific cooking is an art that every young woman ought to master thor whether she uses it afterward in making perfect the table of her own house or that of an employer. At this school cooking is taught scientifically, and the cooking is taught scientifically, and the girl who has a taste that way can, when that taste is perfected by experience, make more money with her knowledge than with many so-called higher arts.

Every place needs more good caterers than it possesses, and this is an excellent business for a woman. She can set up her little shop, train her assistants into her own wowledge and build up a very remunerative husiness.

Then the making of preserves belongs to this department, and it has been proven profitable by many women. But their are half a dozen other employments from which a girl can choose according to her inclinations. Each girl who enters the college is required to take one of the industrial courses, and to this she can add as many as she has tune and inclination for outside her regular studies.

And so it is that every student leaves equipped in some line for the battle of life. The loan association simply puts the silver blade to cut away the thorns of fate that prick so many young lives. Every rich man and we han with daughters ought to give to this fund. The daughters themselves ought to give something. Everybody ought to give something.

You can't blame girls for being poor and mastered by circumstances unless you go back and blame them for being born, and even then think how many of them wouldn't have been born if they could have helped it, now that they know the hard meaning of life.

Mrs. Northen is the president of this

Mrs. Northen is the president of this loan association, and she has entered into the work with her whole heart, and is amply aided by the other officers and many prominent women, who are pledged to bring into the fund all the money that they can secure from friends, and as many members as possible. To be a member of the Fulton county association one has simply to pledge himself to pay a dollar or more each year.

One hundred dollars will send a girl to college for one year.

One hundred dollars will send a gri to college for one year.

There have been five applicants for places already, and \$150 was raised at the last meeting. Sixteen girls are allowed for Fulmetting. Sixteen girls are allowed for Fulmetting. wealthy people can send half that n

wealthy people can this year.

Any one wishing to contribute to this fund or to become a member of the association can do so by communicating with the president, Mrs. Northen.

MAUDE ANDREWS. GOSSIP OF SOCIETY.

Professor F. M. Agostini has returned to the city, accompanied by Professor A. L. Scott, a celebrated planist from New Orleans. The professor was never looking better, and says he has come to the conclusion that Atlanta is the only place. He and Professor Scott will open a dancing academy on the 1st of October, and will remain here permanently. This news will be gladly received throughout the city. nently. This throughout the city.

On Thursday evening at their home on Clark street, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Higgins, entertained a number of friends in honor of Miss Bannon and Miss Higgins.

Miss Julia Carmichael, a charming and attractive young lady of Augusta, is the guest of Miss Lula Belle Hemphill, at her home

On Thursday Judge H. B. Tompkins gave on Thursday Judge H. B. Tampains gave a luncheon at the Capital City Club in honor of Miss Palmer. of Washington, who is Mrs. Tompkin's guest. The table was eliborately decorated with beautiful flowers and the luncheon was one of the most elegant affairs

Mrs. Emma Herring has gone to Augusta on

Mrs. William Kersh, after a two months' visit to Cumberland, has gone to Augusta, where she will remain a month with her parents before returning to her home in Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Scott, of Edgewood, have returned from Indian Springs, and are at the Leland, on Houston.

Miss Ethel Toy is at the Hygeia, Old Point Comfort, the guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Percy Poole, of Lynchburg, Va. Mrs. A. Mattison and her three little girls, Annie, Jennie and Mertice, have returned to the city after a pleasant five weeks' visit to the mountains of North Carolina.

Rev. Dr. J. U. Craig left on yesterday for the mountains of West Virginia.

Miss Bessie Panchen, of West End, left for New York on Friday to spend several weeks.

General J. R. Lewis has joined Mra. Lewis at West Point, N. Y., where she has spent the last two months with their son, Cadet Frederick W. Lewis. From there they will go to Charlestown Beach, R. L., for Angust.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Spence have gone north to visit friends in Chneimati, Detroit, Cleveland. They will extend their trip to Montreal, Canada, and other places.

have returned Louis, Mo.

Miss Blanche Durant, one of Atlanta's most charming and handsome young ladies, will reach home today from Covington, where she has been passing several weeks. Miss Durant is a graduate of the Girls' High school, and is gifted with an unusual brilliancy.

Miss Alice May Massengale has returned home after a pleasant visit to Norwood, Ga. Miss Ols Mai Jones returned this week from a visit to friends in Wilmington, N. C.

Mr. J. H. Claiborne has returned to Atlanta after a visit to his mother and friends in Putnam county.

Mr. Walter C. Henderson and his daughter Miss Mattle, left last Friday for New York. Mrs. Howard Williams and her daughter, Miss Saida, left this week for New York. They will spend some time with Mrs. Wil-liam's sister, Mrs. J. W. Woolfolk, who has a delightful summer home on the Hudson

The many friends of Miss Bertha Wardell, of Bainbridge, will be pleased to learn that she is speading a few days in Atlanta, as the guest of Mrs. J. Walter Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, who are at present Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, who are at present entertaining as their guests, Miss Nina May Kirkpatrick, one of Nashville's most accomplished young ladies, complimented her on last Monday evening with an informal reseption, at their delightful home on Powers street. During the evening delicious refreshments were served, and the large party of invited guests present enjoyed the evening greatly. Miss Kirkpatrick is a fascinating brunette, with flashing black eyes.

Mrs. John M. Green, accompanied by her

brunette, with flashing black eyes.

Mrs. John M. Green, accompanied by her two boys, Frank and Cliff, and her cultured daughter, Miss Florence Clifton Green, are enjoying themselves at Chautauqua, N. Y., for the present. Mrs. Green and her delightful family, will visit all of the principal watering places of the east before returning home. Miss Green's literary talent which is so greatly admired, has but very recently contributed an interesting article to The Constitution, describing Chautauqua. The article abounds in beautiful language, and the subject is brilliantly treated. ubject is brilliantly treated.

Miss Lella Woolf, a sweet and charming young lady, who resides on Highland avenue, will compliment her many little friends tomorrow afternoon by giving them a lovely picnic in the woods near Ponce de Leon springs. It will be her thirteenth birthday and the pleasures of the occasion will long be remembered by the happy young people.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McD. Wilson left yesterday afternoon via Savannah for New York city. They will probably be absent for about two

The engagement is announced of Mr. Will D. Green, of this city, to Mrs. Mona Harvey, of Louisville, Ky. They will be married in Louisville at the home of Mr. John S. Long, the father of the bride, at noon on Tuesday, August 30th. The announcement of the engagement of these two popular young people will create a great deal of interest in this city and Louisville, where both are well known. Mr. Green is a native of this city, and Mrs. Harvey has become well known to Atlanta people during several visits she has made here.

Mr. Green is a representative young Atlantian. He was for several years a prominent

ing several visits she has made here.

Mr. Green is a representative young Atlantian. He was for several years a prominent and successful business man, and during the past two years he has been one Fulton county's deputy sheriffs. No young man in Atlanta has more friends than he. He is a son of the late Judge Clem C. Green.

Mrs. Harvey is a young woman of many

Mrs. Harvey is a young woman of many physical graces, and possesses a charming individuality. She is bright and entertaining in conversation, and comes of one of Kentucky's best families. She is a daughter of Mr. John S. Long, of Louisville. She spent several weeks here this summer on a visit to the family of Dr. Hawthorne, and made many friends here. friends here.

Mr. Green is receiving the congratulations of his host of friends.

Miss M. Blakey Sharp, who for some time has been absent from Atlanta, preparing for thorough work as a teacher of piane, has returned home, where she is welcomed by her many friends. Miss Sharp is one of the most accomplished planists in Atlanta. Being endowed with great talent she has devoted her life to the study of music; has enjoyed for several years the instruction of some of the greatest masters on the continent, among whom are A. R. Parsons and other

Among the Atlantians here are Walker Inman and wife, Judge Cunningham and family, George W. Parrott, Jr., Mr. Ben Wyły and wife and Mrs. Peck and daughter, Miss Willie. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson left here on Saturday for Staunton, Va., a to visit relatives, after a stay of a month. She had many visitors while here, some of them coming from such distant points as Texas, which shows the veneration this grand lady is held in by those who are honored by her friendship. Judge Aldrich, of Charleston, S. C., came a week ago.

week ago.

Judge O. P. Temple, from Knoxville, his
daughter and a delightful party of friends are Mr. John N. Wyly and wife and their charming daughter, Miss Sadie, are here, accom-panied by Mrs. D. F. Lowe and family, of

Montgomery, Ala. They seem to be having a thoroughly pleasant time. Among the arrivals from Atlanta yesterday Among the following: W. A. Hansell, John L. Tye, C. E. Harman, H. W. Young, M. J. Wal-burn. J. B. Campbell and Charles A. Reed. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hatcher and daughter, of Macon, intend spending the whole summer

here.
One of Macon's most charming daughters,
Miss Daisy Huff, is here, chaperoned by Mrs.
W. B. Carhart, of Atlanta.
Miss Irene Withers, of Savannah, accompanied by her friend, Miss Grace A. White,
from Fort Mills, S. C., is having a delightful

time here.
W. H. Henderson, one of Knoxville's society W. H. Henderson, one of Knowles society leaders, has been here for two weeks. Mr. Dan Harmon, of Greenville, Tenn., seems to be the life of a very gay circle. Miss Haydon, one of Atlanta's beautiful daughters, is spending the summer here with

J. Ernest Briscoe, of Knoxville, has beer voted the most successful german leader here

At St. Simons

In a tiny cottage nestled at the foot of St. Simon's light is quartered a jolly party of five who are roughing it in true gypsy style.

Mr. Stewart, Miss Harding, of Atlanta; Miss Colcord, Messrs. Colcord and Harrell comprise the party, and are enjoying to the full the delight of a visit to the seashore. Hunting, fishing and bathing fill up the time to repletion with pleasure. One of the party in a charming letter describing their life there, welfast.

charming letter describing their line there, writes:

"Just as the rays of the sun tinge the eastern sky with its rosy blushes we rise from our beds of ease and hastily don our bathing suits, plunge into the sea. The morning bath is enjoyed with keen delight until the sun comes giancing over the water, when the challenge for a race is given and away we fly down the beach coming back with fiashing eyes and glowing cheeks, the girls with hair flowing and gleaming in the sunlight like the fair mermatden who sits and sings as she combs ner yellow hair—

mbrace of old ocean who rushes with outpread arms to meet and greet you. The dash
of the incoming wave as if breaks over you is
sensation ever forgotten; peals of joyous
anghter and shricks from the timid ones as
now and then one gets an unexpected ducking,
mingle with the roar of many waters makes a
merry carnival of pleasure foo soon over."

The evenings are spent walking in the moonlight on the beach or in a visit to St. Simon's
hotel. A large number of Atlanta people are
at St. Simons and the summer days are being
most pleasantly spent."

At Rockbridge Alum.

Rockbridge Springs, Va. Angust 13.—(Spe-

At Rockbridge Alum.

At Rockbridge Alum.

Rockbridge Springs, Va., Angust 13.—(Special.)—A week ago yesterday, I left Atlanta in a thunder storm to find a few days' rest at the Rockbridge Alum springs. If we could solve the summer problem as well as our worthy mayor has done at beautiful Wood Haven, it would be best to stay at home. But since we can't, the next best thing to do is to come to the Rockbridge.

The trip was uneventful. But for that reason, it was mother of good. The uneventful may be monotonous, but it is the monotony of safety. It is well there are few breaks in our lives. But if uneventful, certainly not uninteresting. The storm preceded the engine, and from Atlanta to the Virginia line it was wet as was the southern Chicago at the close of our last municipal election. The water stood in the furrows for miles. If the rain was general it was worth half a million to each of these states. What a munificant water stood in the furrows for miles. If the rain was general it was worth half a million to each of these states. What a munificent giver God is, even when He only gives the clouds, which "are the dust of His feet." But the springs! It might be easily re-garded as a recompense for sickness to be sent here. Imagine a fifty-acre cove on the crest of a mountain range, scooped out as it were by a divine hand; beautifully shaded with trees and carneted with greas instability

it were by a divine hand; beautifully shaded with trees and carpeted with grass; tastefully laid off; elegantly furnished with large hotels and cottages; adorned by nature and art, and as cool as the shadow of an leeberg, and you will get some idea of this glorious resting place, so variegated with stream and tree and mountain—with ample accommodations for 1,300 guests.

The management is all that the most cultured guests could desire. Glorious Virginia gentlemen, they regard it as a privilege to serve you. Anybody who does not want the whole earth will be content and cheerful in their hands. It is refreshing to be the guests of gentlemen like these who meet your wants as soon as they suspect their existence, and make you sorry that you must ever leave them.

The waters are slum. Chalvheate, and free-

them.

The waters are alum. Chalybeate, and freestone, and the cures they work where there
is anything to build upon are wonderful. The
accommodations are ample, The rooms are
large in the main, and well furnished. The
table even too richly provided with edibles
to suit a man of good appetite and sufficient
flesh. "See Venice and die" is the old saying
of admirers. "Visit Rockbridge and live"
is a modern saying of better cast.

Atlanta has been a large patron of the place
for several years, and is well represented
here. Among the guests from the Gate City
are Colonel E. E. Rawson and wife. Judge
Westmoreland and wife, Mr. H. L. McKee and
wife. Mr. O. E. Mitchell and wife, Mrs. G.
W. Parrott, Mrs. Walker Lewis, Misses Fanmie and Julia Martin, Lolle Ray, Jessie Parne,
Hattie Mitchell, Mary Draper. I notice Mso
Mrs. Judge Milner, of Cartersville, and Mr.
Joe Turnell, of Madison, among other Georgians here.

The children are bere in numbers. It is The waters are alum, Chalybeate, and free

Joe Turnell, of Madison, almong the state of the state of

ing retreat.

It's a hard case that can't be happy here with the daily Constitution in his hands.

WALKER LEWIS.

Society Events in Calhoun. Calhoun, Ga., August 18.—(Special.)—Mrs. Calhoun, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—Mrs. Livermore complimented Miss Fain with an entertainment Friday evening at her beautiful new home on Wall street. The parlors and halls were exquisitely decorated and presented a fovely scene. After several hours of various games and amusements cooling refreshments were served in nice style. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Livermore, Miss Fair, Misses Royal, Mi

were Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Livermore, Miss Fain, Miss Bertie Fain, Misses Boyd, Misses Pitts, Messrs. Hillhouse, Harlan, Mathews, Skelley, Boas and Dr. Harbin.

Among the summer visitors in Calhoun at Calhoun hotel and Haynes house are Miss Harkins, Chattanooga; Mrs. Cass and daughter, Miss Lucile, Lexington, Ky.; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Denver, Col.; Mr. and Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Drake, Auburn, Ala.; Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Rhodes and children, Atlanta; H. J. Doughty and family, Austin, Tex.; Miss Cora Turley, Athens, Tenn.; Miss Estelle Harris, Atlanta, and others.

ing endowed with great talent she has devoted her life to the study of music; has enjoyed for several years the instruction of some of the greatest masters on the continent, among whom are A. R. Parsons and other eminent teachers of New York and Cincinnati. She has also had experience in teaching, having been principal of the music department in one of the largest schools in South Carolina.

Tate Springs, Tenn., August 13.—(Special.)—A delightful morning german took place this morning, in which eighteen couples took part. The figures were most beautifully and artistically performed.

Among the Atlantians here are Walls. Atlanta, Ga.

Society News from Marietta Marietta, Ga., August 13.-(Special.)-A very enjoyable party was given by the Misses Kirk-patrick Thursday evening complimentary to their visiting relatives, Misses Neilie Grant, of Griffin, and Mamie Ramspeck, of Decatur, Ga. Dancing and music and games were the order of the evening and everybody entered fully into these pleasures. Tempting refresh-

ments were served.

Miss Annie Seals gave a most enjoyable musicale on Friday night in honor of Miss Belle McCoy, of Birmingham, Ala., now visiting her. She was assisted by her brother, Processor Claud Seals, of Birmingham, and the music was most captivating.

fessor Claud Seals, or Birmingam, and the music was most captivating.

Moonlight drives and picules are the order of the day in Martetta and afford a pleasant means of entertaining our many visitors. The quiet stillness of our nights is often interrupted by the rattle of venicles and the merry have of courds of young neonle. rupted by the rattle of vehicles and the merry hum of crowds of young people.

Misses Nellie Grant, of Griffin, and Mamie Ramspeck, of Decatur, returned home Friday, after a pleasant visit at Mrs. Kirkpatrick's. Miss Minnie Boston left during the week to visit her cousin, Miss Mattle Brown, of Greenville, S. C. Mr. Frank Reynolds is sojourning at Tate Springs, Tenn.

Miss Anna Belle Towers has returned to her home in Anderson, S. C., accompanied by Miss Lena. Towers.

Mr. S. W. Wiggins is visiting in Augusta.

Miss Gussie Groves is visiting her sister,

home in Antierson, S. C., accompanies of all Lena Towers.

Mr. S. W. Wiggins is visiting in Augusta.

Miss Gussle Groves is visiting her sister,
Mrs. Cohen, in Atlanta.

Miss Alice Clark, from Augusta, is here
as the guest of Mrs. Joseph M. Brown.

Judge and Mrs. T. J. Simmons and Mr.

Joe Kenfroe, of Atlanta, are spending the
summer here and stopping as the Elmwood.

Louis Napoleon at Sedan.

Emile Zola.

The emperor himself was a sick and worn out man. His face had a dazed appearance as of one suddenly aroused from stumber; it was drawn, and his eyes were dim and watery. He was making a violent effort to conceal his condision. He had even caused his face to be painted and colored in order to make it look strong and military. But some of the soldiers had chanced to see him through an open window while he was undergoing the transformation, and they were not slow to report it. He was a ruined man, for whom there was no place in his empire.

In Sedan there was not long to wait. The hills that had been loved so well and been supposed to be there solely to delight the eye, encircling with their verdant slopes the pretty, peaceful valley that lay beneath, became a gigantic, frowning fortress, vomiting ruin and destruction on the feeble deferment.

## THE WATERWORKS.

A Case Which Interests All Macon on Trial There,

A DAY'S NEWS FROM THE CENTRAL CITY.

What the Good People of Macon |Are Deing-Interesting Gossip About Some of Them.

Macon, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)—In the superior court this morning the case of J. A. Thomas against the Macon Gaslight and Water Company came up for a hear-

Perhaps no civil case that has been heard in this court for a long time has more bear-ing on the interests of every citizen in Macon than this one which is practically a test of the contract made by the city of Macon with the Macon Gaslight and Water Company under the act passed at the last legislature.

This act provided for the issuing of

constant provided for the issuing of bonds for the purchase or building of waterworks in the city of Macon, or for a contract between the city authorities and the Macon Gaslight and Water Company.

The contract, as made, provided for twenty years. Opinion has materially differed about the contract, some people alleging that the private individual would have to pay exorbitantly for his water. have to pay exorbitantly for his water, and the rate is very greatly in excess of what is charged in other cities.

On July 27th Colonel J. A. Thomas as

attorney for himself filed a bill asking the ceiver should not be appointed to take

charge of this property.

The bill further asks that if the contract is good that the water company be bound down to a specific performance of that contract

down to a specific performance of that contract.

Also, that the court upon proper proof being made, fix a fair rate schedule for watet, and the grounds upon which this petition is made are as follows:

Colonel Thomas, as grounds for his petition, sets out that he is charged double price for his water, which is impure. He also claims that the contract with the water company and the bond filed by and charter granted to them are void and of no effect.

The case was defended for the water company by Messrs. Estes & Estes, who filed a demurrer setting forth that the petition of the plaintiff sets out no cause for complaint or action and that it was only a mass of disconnected sentences setting up a number of complaints, none of which show any infringement of the plaintiff, and that his only remedy is a suit for damages.

The company further sets up that the performance of the plaintiff, and that his only remedy is a suit for damages.

ages.

The company further sets up that the pe-litioner is not affected by a contract which,

titioner is not affected by a contract which, he claims, is void.

The court has no authority to fix rates, and to this the company demurs, as also to the appointment of a receiver.

Finally the company asks that the sult be dismissed with costs.

In their answer the defendants deny all the charges against them contained in Mr. Thomas's bill and ask for the dismissal of the suit with costs.

Thomas's bill and ask for the dismissal of the suit with costs.

Colonel Thomas spoke for about one hour and a half this morning and at 1 o'clock court adjourned to continue the hearing at 4 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock arguments were resumed.

Colonel Thomas spoke in behalf of the petition, while Colonel Estea represented the waterworks company. After the conclusion of the arguments, Judge Miller announced that he would reserve his decision,

Considerable excitement was caused this morning by the death of a negro named Evans Burke, who died at his house on Evans Burke, who died at his house on Ocmulgee street at an early hour. The excitement was due to the fact that the relations of the dead man charged that Mr. Jim Birdsoug was the cause of his death. Coroner Wright at once assembled a jury and made an investigation of the case. Or. Johnson testified that he was attending the negro for rupture and the relations attempted to prove that the man's death was due to a kick he received from Birdsong in a fuss about two weeks ago.

The general evidence, however, did not show that Birdsong was in any way responsible and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

Lawrence Palmer, John Roberts, Robert Clowers, Austin Van, Allen Felton, Nora Sherman, Rhoda Bell, Laura Ridley, Bettle Allen, Herbert Lanier, Ezekiel Shepherd, Frank Smith, Elvira Dudley, Daisy Jason, Mary Jackson and Tom Jones are Sunday school scholars and church members of the A. M. E. church on Cotton avenue.

But Lawrence et al. are also a job lot of tough citizens, and after church adjourned last night the whole gang adjourned and went to fighting. They fought in three places on the public streets until Officer Grace and his partner pulled every lass one of them. This morning they contributed \$5 each as an offertory in the recorder's court.

Dr. E. W. Warren's Relapse.

Dr. E. W. Warren, revered Baptist divine of Macon, is again lying at the point of death and may not live until morning.

The change for the better did not prove permanents and this moraing there are again grave fears of a speedy dissolution.

Drs. Moore and Ross are attending the patient. Late tonight Dr. Moore returned from the bedside of Dr. Warren. He reported the circulation very bad and death is expected every moment. There are but slight hopes entertained for his recovery.

Died in Thomasville. Died in Thomasville.

Miss Cora Chester, sister of Rev. O. B. Chester, pastor of Centenary church, Macon, died on Thursday at her home in Thomasville. Miss Cora came to Macon in January last to live with her brother and by her very charming disposition endeared herself to quite a large circle of friends in the neighborhood of the church, who will be pained to know of the sad termination of a life that had so much promise of usefulness. At the time of her death she was on a visit to a married sister and fell a victim to typhoid fever. Notes of the Day.

Notes of the Day.

George Duncan is back from Cumberland island and is gathering in his regular Saturday with catch of visitors to the island. George is looking somewhat pale and emacisted, due most likely to the work attendant on the care and responsibility of so many guests.

Editor John Barton, of The Twiggs County Citizen, was in the city this morning. He gives the most encouraging news from his section.

Miss Ada Evans, of Milledgeville, is one of the most popular young ladies at Indian Springs. She has visited often in Macon and while here received much attention.

of the most popular young ladies at Indian Springs. She has visited often in Macon and while here received much attention.

Mr. H. M. Rodgers, a leading society gentleman of Knoxville, Tenm., accompanied by his friend Mr. W. T. Stork, of New York, are in the city today on their way to Cumberland. This is the second visit of these gentlemen to Cumberland this season and they say they much prefer Cumberland to Old Point.

What between Indian Springs and Cumberland island Macon will be well nigh deserted tomorrow. The Wigwam will attract a goodly number from Macon tonight and tomorrow. It is now customary for business men to go backwards and forwards to Indian Springs every day. The schedule on the East Tennessee allows of this, but there is a general how for cheap rates, especially with this end in view. If this were done both the East Tennessee and the Wigwam would be the gainera. John Draper, colored, while being carried to Bibb jail made a bold attempt to escape vesterday afternoon. The officer had reached the jail with him and was standing in the door when he made a break for liberty. It was only after a hot chase of some half a mile that he was caught and carried to fall.

The Constitution's report this morning

# AND BUSINESS.

TALBOTT & SONS. MACON, GA.

Engines, Bollers, General Machinery, Cotton Seed Oil Machinery.

Factory-Richmond, Va.

## J. C. Weaver, Mgr.

## SCHOFIELD'S IRON WORKS (Largest Private Shop in the South.)

MANUFACTURES Schofield's Famous Cotton Presses, Steam Engines and Boilers, Cane Mills and Sugar Kettles, Shafting,

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MACON, - - - GEORGIA

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FOR

of any description and best values, it will pay you to figure with THEODOR MAYER 717 Cherry Street,
MACON, GA.
All inquiries cheerfully
and promptly answered.
Cut this out for future

HUGH V. WASHINGTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MACON, GA. Special attention to railroad damages, corporation cases and collections for non-residents,

of the arrest of Dr. F. F. Moore was a surprise to a large number of people here. Some time ago a whisper to much the same effect was in circulation, but the mat-

Some time ago a whisper to much the same effect was in circulation, but the matter was kept sub rosa.

Hon. A. O. Barry, first vice president of the Georgia Agricultural Society, was in the city yesterday.

The Misses Hightower, of Empire, were in Macon last night en route for their home from Milledgeville, where they have been attending school. They are very beautiful and attractive women and have many friends and admirers in the Central City.

Miss Arah Delay, a charming and attractive young lady from Atlanta, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Lizzie Wood, returned to her home today, greatly to the regret of her many admirers.

Mrs. W. E. Collier and her daughters, Misses Lucy and Nellie, together with Mrs. J. L. Byington, have returned from a pleasant visit to Mr. George Byington, in Atlanta.

Mrs. J. Marshall Johnson, Miss Fannie Hanson, the Misses Coleman, Mrs. W. B. Sparks and Miss Daisy Huff are at Tate Springs.

Mrs. W. G. Goodloe and child, of Valdosta, are the guests of Mr. I. I. Pinkers.

dosta, are the guests of Mr. J. H. Birch, Mrs. Goodloe's father. PRECIOUS STONES.

O why didn't thou hew out a ring, Father of gems, Prometheus! When Hercules loosed thy cruel chain From the sharp cliffs of Caucasus?

From the fetters that bound you there You fashioned a ring from a link, In the bezel you fixed a bright stone, And now 'tis the fashion, I think! To wear golden circlets all bright

With jewels like stars above; Brings joy or woe to the wearer— Sayeth sage Polycrates, "love." Emeralds from India and Persia, With tints and bues alluring; Sweet charity; hope in abundance And the dread epilepsy curing.

Beautiful, beautiful sapphires Studding the tables of Moses; Nobility, beauty and justice Your royal blue tint discloses.

Oh, diamond of Aaron tradition, When men, descrying of death, Became red; black when he sinned,

Constancy, strength and truth, Lovers' own anchor of peace Reminder of Boaz and Ruth.

Topaz, dear to Apollonius An attribute of sun and An attribute of sun and star Virtue, faith and temperance Rest in your yellow bar. "Red-hot coals in midst of darkness."

Creator of pleasant dreams, Carbuncle of Ethiopia— Rarest of all, are your gleams. Come, wilt thou dwell with me Ruby? thou banisher of sadness?

Change thy color to warn me When on the brink of made Opal, fallen from ancient splender, Hard and changeful fate; You bring with your varying color, Showing jealousy, envy and hate.

Turquoise, emblem of youth, Turquoise, dearest and beek, Stone of "forget-me-not" With thee let memory rest!

So I'll bless, not curse thee, Prometheus, For the band with jewels set, For the fettered thoughts divine— Tho' my hand be ringless yet. —ADDIE KATHLEEN VERDERY.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose, Try them.

She Had Her Uses From an Exchange.

A New York honsewife went to inspect batch of newly arrived immigrants, and picts out a modest-looking Norwegian lass. "Can you cook?"

"Can you look after the children?"

## Swings Into Line with Five Thousand People

AT A GRAND DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

Women to Their Altars All Prayerful for Their Country's Cause,

PLUCKY LITTLE CANTON'S BARBECUE

Here's the Grandest Day of the Georgia Campaign Yet, Sure !

ONLY THREE THIRD PARTY FISHERMEN

Were There to Held Up Their Hands After the Speeches—A Grand Old Feast It Was.

Canton, Ga., August 13.-(Special.)-This thing is as true as God's Bible-old Cherokee county and the whole of northeast Georgia are fast crystallizing into one vast domain of democracy.

Considerable talk has been swept down

by whispering tongues which poison truth, to the people of the Georgia lowlands from off these blue mountain tops that the third party was fairly sweeping the earth.

It is not at all true. North Georgia's voice has been heard today, and it comes in hearty response to the eloquent echoes of that big democratic convention held in Atlanta recently.

Today there was the grandest political gathering at Canton ever before experienced in this district-decidedly the greatest of the state campaign of '92, and such a one as will leave no shadow of doubt as to how the votes are going to be polled up here when the ides of November

Democracy is the toast.

Some time ago Messrs. George R. Brown; Ben Perry and others decided to go to work for the grand democratic rally and barbecue held here today. Prominent and eloquent speakers were invited, and a great feast was taken in preparation.

As a consequence, today the plucky and

busy little city of Canton is thronged with fully five thousand people, who have come in democracy's name-men, women, children, old, young, white, black, all sizes,

The old men and matrons brought their children from far and near to the altar of their country, for it has come to be regarded as so serious a thing with them that they come prayerful of the future when they attend these meetings.

These people love Georgia. They are patriotic: they are brave and courageous. What, though some grow so enthusiastic in their arguments as to bring on hard personal feelings at times, as was the case on the train coming to Marietta this morning, when one man, of opposing faith, on the train became so outdone in words that he resorted to angry words and threats, causing almost a fight on

It all serves to show how in earnest these people are in talking down third partyism, even in its mildest form.

Colonel Atkinson Speaks.

When the strains of an inspiring brass band had called the thousands to a grand bush arbor in the grove near the academy today at 9:30 o'colck Judge James R. Brown arose and made a very eloquent and sound speech, outlining the political situation of the country and telling why this grand rally had been called. He spoke

Then Bev. Ford McRea invoked the di-vine blessings of God on this people and this day's business with fervent and tremu-

vine blessings of God on time peopler and this day's business with fervent and tremulous voice.

Hon. W. Y. Atkinson, chairman of the state democratic executive committee, was on the platform with about twenty-five prominent democrats of this section and was introduced as the first speaker.

He arose, walked out to the edge of the platform, looked into the myriads of eyes before him, all kindled with interest and concern and proceeded to speak as follows:

"My Fellow Democrats and Cuntrymen: I am giad to be here today. Deep down in my heart I feel that it is good for us all to be here, to meet and look each other squarely in the face, to shake each other's honest hands despite our differences and say to each other this inductives waving green with corn, these dear old blue mountain alopes and valleys waving green with corn, the and white—this belowed land is ours; ours to keep, ours to protect, ours fo love. (Applause.)

"I look out into this vast sea of faces and the quick response comes back to my heart assuring me that there is no man here today but wants good government, freedom for every man, woman and child and equal rights to all. Our interests are one and the same.

"I want to say just here that I don't blame these people who have wandered from democrary's fold from feeling restless. There has been cause for restlessness for a long, long time, but let us go about the remedy most eautiously. After so long a contest between the democratic party on the other with the republicans still in power there is reason for some impatience, I am free to confess.

"But I want to emphasize the point that all the foliuses—all the injury to the confess.

"But I want to emphasize the point that all the foliuses. All the injury to the confess.

resumed Mr. Atkinson, "is democratic principles. They individual shall be touched constitution gives

"The remedy." resumed Mr. Attinson. "Is to return to the democratic principles. They demand that the individual shall be touched as little as possible. Ane constitution gives you your rights to life, liberty and property, and the democrated party is the watch dog to suard them sacredly."

He traced the initiony of the two parties—how reputs the star of the two parties—how reputs and the star of democracy was in the ascendary, when we have elected a majority of congressmen to the last house and shad to seet of chances of winning a glorious victor in the fall comes a voice from Kansas victor in the fall comes a voice from Kansas victor in the fall comes a voice from Kansas victor with the content of the seet of chances of winning a glorious victor in the fall comes a voice from Kansas victor with the content of the victor of the seet of chances of winning a glorious victor with the content of the seet of chances of winning a glorious victor with the content of the seet of chances of winning a glorious victor with the seet of chances of a political convention of the seet of chances of a political convention of the seet of chances of a political convention of the seet of chances of a political convention I ever heard of," said Mr. Atkinson. "It was made up of carpet baggers, scalawags, protective tariff men. free trade men, socialists, anarchies and all sorts of animals. (Laughter). There were women there clamoring for woman's suffrace, and at Omaha I see they have put a plank in their platform to give the women all the rights of men which means nothing less than woman suffrage in the end.

"What a platform that was! It proposes to give a plate in the first of the women and the rights of the platform to give the women and the platform that was! It proposes to million dollars. The man who favor of confiscating them is a thief and ought to be in the penitentiary.

"The purchase of the rallroads would cost ten million dollars—nearly four times as much as the plate of the political plate of the platform that have to ma

sumed the speaker. "Some enthusiastic man with a big scheme sent to Governor McDonough. "We ought to build railroads all through Georgia."

"But, where will we get the money?"

"Stomp it, by gosh!" was the enthusiastic but silly reply."

Mr. Atkinson touched on the pension plank with telling effect, catching enthusiastic applause from the audience. He showed that the recent Omaha platform, while it took out the St. Louis twelfth plank, put In a plank which pledges the support of the party to a liberal pension to ex-union soldiers. The democratic platform says only to disabled soldiers.

"So after all, the man who votes for Weaver votes for this platform for he is the author of it and the later platform does not contradict it. Now what does this say to you southern men? They make you say plainly, stare you in the face: You brought ravage and war upon this fair land of the south; you killed my brother; you drove my old father to death on the field of battle along the Virginia hillsides; you did all this, but greenback is not good enough for you, we'll pay you back in gold." (Cries of 'Good Lord.")

"Then I ask you in the name of Georgia—In the name of southern manhood—to drive off such a threat."

Mr. Atkinson spoke at length on the Silver question, endorsing the silver plank of the democratic party with strong arguments. He reviewed the good work in the last democratic house in the wool bill, the bagging and ties, etc.

house in the wool bill, the bagging and ties, etc.

"Did you ever think about these leaders of the third party in Georgia? Georgia will never the herself to a rotten Post. (Laughter.) But tell me who among these men is a statesman?"

Here somebody in the audience said, humorously: "Thad Pickett." and the crowd yelled. "That's so good," said Bill Atkinson, laughing with the boys, "that it needs no answer. Thomas-feferson is nowhere by Thad Pickett." (Renewed laughter.)

Picking up one of Weaver's speeches at Bloomfield, Mr. Atkinson read that the people's party leader said the south would have to come on bended knees before a lenient north would ever forgive it.
"Now said he go home. Talk to your neighbors. Tell them that as they love Geor-

to come on bended knees before a lenient north would ever forgive it.

"Now said he go home. Talk to your neighbors. Tell them that as they love Georgia to come back and help us by the blessings of a gracious God to restore this government to honor and right." (Applause.)

Some fellow in the audience said: "Oh, no. we'll take the republican party before we will the democratic party, now."

"You may take what you please," said Atkinson as quick as a flash, "but one thing you'll have to take, and that's a grand old beatin' in November." (Great laughter.)

Mr. Atkinson payed a pretty compliment in closing to the ladies present for showing such interest in the meeting. He also thanked the young ladies for their presence, quoting: Auld nature swears the lovely dears

Her noblest work she classes;

Her prentice hand she tried on man,

And then she made the lassies.

His speech was well received.

After Mr. Atkinson had finished his speech which lasted nearly two hours Judge Brown, in most complimentary and Judge Brown, in most complimentary and well-turned phrases, introduced Hon. Charley Moses, of Coweta, the silvertongued orator and congressman from the fourth district. In the course of Judge Brown's remarks, he said Mr. Moses has been termed by some of the third party leaders as a traitor to them and the all. leaders as a traitor to them and the alli-ance. "But," said he, "this young man's record, rising as he did from the fields to

record, rising as he did from the fields to a brilliant career in congress, stamps the tale untrue."

Mr. Moses was in great trim. He spoke well from beginning to end and received a rousing ovation. Now his audience would start to tears at his genuine pathos and then would laugh themselves hoarse at his happy hits. Men and women of therefore declars it was one of the

hoarse at his happy hits. Men and women of Cherokee declare it was one of the greatest speeches they ever heard.

Mr. Moses said:

I thank my friend for his kind consideration of my services. He honors me overmuch. It may be that some of your people have denounced me as traitor, but every unprejudiced man in Georgia knows that I have been faithful to my people and to my party. (Are aithful to my people and to my party. (Ap-

I am here to abuse nobody. Some of you have been misled, and have gone honestly into this new party. But you are my people. I am here to reason with you about those things that pertain to the welfare of all our meople. am here to reason with you about those things that pertain to the welfare of all our people.

I am sorry that man over these said that he would vote the republican ticket before he would go back to the democratic party. Must I tell my people he represents you? That you desire to see the republican party in power again, and black heels upon our necks once more? I will not believe it. I know that that man does not represent the good people of old Cherokee. (Cries of "That's so."]

I know not what your people may do, but I do know that my people in the negro belt of Georgia will hever again submit to radical rule. (Great cheering.)

What is your objection to the old democratic party? What is the matter with Georgia democracy? Have your democratic governor and legislature oppressed you?

Did you know that not one dollar of the taxes collected in these counties ever crosses the Chattahoochee river? The democracy of Georgia does not take one dollar from your county, but actually sends money here to help educate your children. Your counties get more from the state treasury than they pay in.

(Colonel McAree—This county and senatorial district get thousands of dollars more from the state than the state collects from us.)

The plunderers have robbed us of everything, save our honor; we will preserve that at all hazards. It is no small thing for a people to repudiate its past. Abandon the principles we learned from our democratic fathers and southern honor is a tradition of the past. The white people of Georgia have never since the war elected any man to congress who did not proclaim himself a democrat, and they never will. (Applause.) You have elected independents but they claimed to be democrates.

democratics to ask you to elect the democratic candidate. Judge Crisp, Judge Turner, Colonel Winn and the other members elected me a member of the congressional committee. I am here preaching democracy in obedience to the command of Colonel Winn and the other members. Gircat laughter,)

"Telly say that Mr. Pickett and Colonel Winn makes strange bedfelows." and mather of the command of Colonel Winn and the other members. Gircat laughter, I understand Pickett says he has been on that limb some time, and the colonel ought not to want to push him off. (Laughter.) They should not worry because the democratic rooster will do all the crowing in November. (Applause.) They are all good men, but while party should, you support? Whoever worked he party is possible to the crowing in November. (Applause.) They are all good men, but while party should, you support? Whoever worked he party is possible to support the condition of the crowing in November. (Applause.) They are all good men, but while party should, you support? Whoever worked he party is possible to support the condition of the party is possible to support the condition of the party is possible to support the condition of the con

of the north who have been trying to set your votes have no love for you. Old Humphries, the daddy of the third party, said he thanked God the time had come when the white man of the south would cease taking his shotgun and driving you poor negro women into the fields to work. Now did you ever see a white man driving negroes fato the field with a shotgun? (The negroes said, "No sir.")

What else did Watson say to the negroes, Colonel Atkinson? Garden seed. (Haughter.) Fill bet the seed have never come up. (Laughter.) Negroes, sometimes, sell cheap, but Watson won't buy 'em with a little package of turnip seed.

Watson says he ought to be sent back because he didn't leave congress to come home like the others to pull up their fences. Well, I came back to keep this man, Friday, of Watson's from his derlish work—this man Post-Chicago Charley, as the boys call him. Mind you, I am not talking about Post in the personal, I nver abuse men personally, but politically and as a public man.

(Here the speaker took up a Constitution with Watson's speech where he denounced democrats for passing the free wool bill, inferring that we kept the tax on all manufactured goods protected.) Why, we were talking the matter over and Watson admitted he had never read the bill. (Laughter.) That's true. I had old Bill Everett as a witness. My Lord, he doesn't want the people to read these things. (Cheers.)

Mr. Watson professes great love for Mills and the Mills bill. He calls our bills all popgun bills, although he voted for them. Now, what are the facts? The Mills bill has saved us sifty million dollars on domestics and twelve millions, or 6 per cent of regular increase, making a total of \$72,000,000.

Now, what have our popgun bills has popgun bills, although he voted for them. Now, what have our popgun bills has popgun bills, although he voted for them. Now, what have our popgun bills has aved us sifty million dollars on domestics and twelve millions, or 6 per cent of regular increase, making a total of \$72,000,000.

Now, what have o

Colonel Colyar's Speech.

Colonel Colyar, a distinguished Tennesseean, when introduced, said:

Democrats of Georgia—I take this occasion to express my appreciation and remembrance of the kindness shown to me and my family when I made my home at Newnan, in your state, during the war.

Leaving my family among your people, while I was at Richmond as a member of the confederate congress, I shall never forget the many kindnesses bestowed on them. Hence for nearly thirty years I have had a special kindly feeling towards the people of Georgia. For another reason this visit is an agreeable one. Your history, dating back beyond the revolution, marks you as a great people. Commencing with the founder of Georgia, the great Oglethorpe, you have given to the country Berrien, Crawford, Stephens, Toomba, Ben Hill, Herschel V. Johnston, Joseph E. Brown, John E. Gordon—men whose lives will adorn the pages of history as long as great deeds are inspiring to youth. (Applanse.) And your ancestors had the good sense, when a great intellect was discovered to utilize it; to put your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has been in keeping your great men in front and follow their advice. Your safety in the past has deen the follow their advice. Your safety in the past has dee

agricultural people and the manufacturing people, between the country people and the town people, we seem to be coming on strange times. The ties that bind men together seem to be loosening, confidence is giving way to suspicton, public men are doubtful-of each other-party ties are severed, and in this great civil commotion the people in the country are becoming more or less prejudiced against the cities and towns.

civil commotion the people in the country are becoming more or less prejudiced against the cities and towns.

Among the many signs of civil commotion communism is most to be dreaded; next is this effort on the part of certain leaders to array the country against the towns.

The towns are made up of country boys, and while the pursuits of life in the country and the cities are different, the interests are in common and attempts to estrange country and town people deserve the severest reproduction. It is the same spirit, the same evil genius that forever draws the line between the rich and the poor.

A rich man may be honest and a poor man may be dishonest. The greatest incentive to ambition in this happy country is that the richest men, and the highest in office, have often come from the humblest cabins. You ask me what is the remedy for this estrangement, this civil commotion. I answer that, in my opinion, the remedy is in intelligent and painstaking investigation into the causes and consequences of the present financial depression. The farmers find they are not prospering, the people who consume the farmers' products, the laboring classes in the cities rise up and make outery of their distress; the one class say we can't live on the prices we get, the other class say we can't live with the prices we pay.

What I propose to do today is to show, by

make outcry of their distress; the one class say we can't live on the prices we get, the other class say we can't live with the prices we pay.

What I propose to do today is to show, by indubitable proof, that we are all in the same boat; that at present the war of one class on another class, that the war of the country on the towns is manatural; that an intelligent investigation will show that a general depression has affected all classes and all conditions, and this financial distress should make us kindred in purpose of relief, and not enemies to destroy each other.

But the fact which I want to impress on you is, that this same sating moth has in the same way and to the same extent been preying upon the hand of toil in all the departments of industry and upon every branch of commerce, upon every trade, all products of the shop, the factory and the loom, all products of the furnace and of the mines, diamonds and precious stones. The great fur trade and the flahing have been alike depressed. There is but one commodity known to the hand of industry and daring enterprise that hasn't suffered the blighting curse of 30 to 35 per cent depression; that is gold bullion, silver bullion, with all other metals, has shared in the calamitous down-grade.

Mr. Wells and Senator Jones, speaking from different standpoints, one a democrat and the other a protectionist, one a monometallist, the other a bimetallist; one an eastern man, the other a western man; although attributing the depression to wholly different causes, do agree that the depression commenced in 1873, that it has reached from 30 to 34 per cent and that it exists in and has affected all civilized countries. Senator John P. Jones, in a masterly speech, attributed it to the demonetization of sliver, showing how the United States demonetized sliver in 1873, and how Germany, France and other European countries followed, some by a single stroke, striking it down as money, making it like iron, simply a commodity, or if used in commerce to be used only as tokens of m

of money, and others, like France, stopping its coinage.

It is not my purpose to attempt a reconciliation of these different views. I am inclined to think both causes have something to do with it—the distress now so univer illy prevailing. My purpose is to show that this state of things does exist and how it has affected all people, all classes, all business alike, so that we may not turn on each other saying angrily, "You did it." What I would like to impress on the farming community is, that producers and consumers, country people and city, or town people are so dependent on each other and have so many interests in common, so many social and family ties, and especially whose political interests, in view of the dreaded force bill, are so blinded that any estrangements tend to excesses. The Farmers' Alliance is one thing, the third party is another. I call your attention to the extraordinary feature of the Omisa, or third party platform. Let every farmer in Georgia turn to that platform and read it carefully, read it in connection with the speech the party's great leader, Senator Peder, of Kansas, made recently in the senate. If this platform and this speech are not communistic, I do not understand the English language.

Can any farmer in Georgia, any farmer who believes that what a man makes is his, who

whether it is Moses or somebody else.
(Laughter.)

(Then he touched up the land plank again.)

(Then he touched up the land plank again.)

(Can you vote for Weaver, a man who believes in these things? You will not vote for a man who has said you must bend your knees—you men of the south. Maybe a forgiving north will receive you on bended knees. I see the picture now—all this little third party gang, crawing on their knees in Jim Weaver. (Laughter.)

Now Watson has come home and asks you to vote for Weaver. The first thing he said when he got off the train at Thomson was to slober over the colored brother and put himself on an equal footing socially with you. He wanted your vote. Now, tile me what you think of a man who comes to you placing himself on an equal with you if you will vote for him (I won's say what I think of him), but don't you think he is lying? (Several negroes said, "Yaas, boss.")

Watson said he had passed around the hat in the courthouse for an old negro woman. He didn't say he put anything in the hat. (Laughter.) Those men of the north who have been trying to get your votes have no love for you. Old Humphries, the daddy of the third party, said he thanked God the time had come when the white man of the south would cease taking his shotgun and diriving you poor negro woman. He maked the courthouse for an old negro woman. He didn't say he put anything in the hat. (Laughter.) Those men of the north who have been trying to get your votes have no love for you. Old Humphries, the daddy of the third party, said he thanked God the time had come when the white man of the south would cease taking his shotgun and diriving you poor negro woman. He may have the courthouse for an old negro woman. He didn't say he put anything in the hat. (Laughter.) Those men of the courthouse for an old negro woman and account the courthouse for an old negro woman. He didn't say he put anything in the hat. (Laughter.) Those men of the courthouse for an old negro woman and courthouse for an old negro woman. He didn't say h "The party will never relax its efforts until the integrity of the ballot and the purity of the elections should be fully guaranteed and protected in every state. We denounce the continued inhuman outrages perpetrated upon American citizens for political reasons in certain southern states."

American citizens for political reasons in certain southern states."

In order to get directly at the import of this declaration in their platform it is necessary to ascertain just what have been the efforts that they now say they "will never relax."

Mr. Harrison, in his message to congress in 1890, said;

"In my last annual message I suggested that the development of the existing laws providing a federal supervision of congressional elections offered an effective mode of reforming these abuses. The need of such a law has manifested itself in many parts of the country.

"The present law stops short-of effectiveness, for it surrenders to the local authorities all control over the certification which established the prima facle right to a seat in the house of representatives. This defect should be cured."

established the prima facle right to a seat in the house of representatives. This defect should be cured."

Moreover, the republican committee is today circulating the force bill in the north as a campaign document to give it the continued support of the negroes, who hold the balance of power in Indians, Illinois and several other states. And they are circulating that identical bill to show to the negroes that that is the specific legislation that they mean to pass for the beneath of their brothers in the south when they come in full possession of the executive and legislative departments of the government. Now, what are the provisions of that bill?

It confers the powers on the supervisors to scrutinize and examine the ballot boxes before any ballots are cast, which is a challenge of your honesty and integrity, and an insult directly from the government to the citizen; it authorizes the supervisors to examine your registration books and lists and rolls and to alter and amend by striking out any name or adding one thereto; to challenge the right of any person for register offering himself for registration and to require the state officer to so make the challenge; also to have a name changed from one registration book to another; to personally inspect, examine and scrutinize at any time the original registration books or lists and to alter and amend them as the supervisors see proper; to require the statutory oath to be administered to every voter, and in case of refusal it shall be administered by the supervisors.

This infamous bill confers the extraordinary authority on the supervisors, in cities or towns having 20,000 population or more, to invade by the supervisors in the south will be negroes, because the republican party will confered by account of the supervisors in the south will be negroes, because the republican party will confered the supervisors.

dience arose to its feet amid loud cheers.

Steve Clay Endorsed.

Then Mr. George R. Brown offered the following resolution which received enthusiastic applause and endorsement.

Resolved, That we congrutulate the thirty-fifth senatorial district upon the nomination of the Hon. A. S. Clay, of the county of Cobb, for the office of state senator for that district, and we sincerely trust that his nomination may be ratified by an overwhelming and triumphant election at the ballot box, for we feel that now more than at any time in a number of years Georgia needs the services of our ablest and best men.

Resolved further, That we heartly endorse the Hon. A. S. Clay for the presidency of the next senate of Georgia. His two years fevice on the floor as a member of the house of representatives has shown his devotion and loyalty to the interests of the people in every measure that he advocated and his two years of service as speaker of the house has demonstrated his uprightness of character, his fairness and impartiality and his ability to fill with honor to himself and with credit to the state any office within the rift of the people of Georgia.

RANTIFES ALL ROLIND.

RALLIES ALL ROUND. A Big Time at Jng Tavern and a Big

Jug Tavern, Ga., August 13.—(Special.)— There was a great rally in Jug Tavern today.

There were probably fifteen hundred on the ground. The democratic speakers were Hon. Allen D. Candler, Hon. Cafter Tate and Hon. H. W. J. Ham, of Hall, and the third party was represented by J. F. Mehaffey, of Jefferson, the third party candidate for attorney general.

The crowd was pretty evenly divided. Today's meeting here demonstrated the fact, beyond question, that the third party is strong in Jackson county.

Jug Tavern, while an unpretentious country village, occupies part of the three counties of Jackson, Walton and Gwinnett; and, while each of the three counties sent a portion of the third party delegation today, the majority hailed from

Colonel Candler Opens Up. Colonel Candler was the first speaker introduced. He pictured vividly the great responsibility resting upon the voters of the country for its good or bad government, and charged them to study well this responsibility and the duties it carried with it, before they go to the ballot box. He said the voters were a jury, and the life of a nation was now at stake, and he meant literally what he said.

"There is a crisis hanging over this "There is a crisis hanging over this country today," said Colonel Candler, "of no less magnitude than there was in 1860, and a division of the democratic party means the worst of the democratic party means the worst. The late civil war was the direct result of a division of the democratic party, and, unless there is something done, history will repeat itself—dissimilar, no doubt, in details and conduct, but with results as destructive and disastrous to the country."

He recited some of the bistory of the

He recited some of the history of the democratic party, showing that it has given the republic all the prosperity and glory it has ever had. He said that the democratic party was the only party that has ever existed on the continent, or will

ever exist.

Colonel Candler's speech all the way through was a magnificent effort, and carried conviction in spite of the deaf ears of the people's party adherents.

Colonel Mehaffey Speaks. Colonel Mehaffey followed Colonel Cand-Colonel Mehaffey followed Colonel Candler iff an hour's speech which was particularly pleasing and applauded by his followers. He charged the responsibility of the national banking system exclusively to the democratic party, but the charge was reversed completely when Mr. Tate got up and read from The Congressional Record the official vote on all the acts creating patients hour legislation and creating national bank legislation, and showing that on every ballot a large majority of the democratic members voted against it.

He claimed that the people's partyites were true followers of Jefferson and the sole possessors of Jeffersonian principles, and that the old democratic party had sidefracked and formed a combine with the New England states.

was then introduced, and spoke eloquently and logically till his voice failed. He read an extract from a speech made by General Weaver, during one of his congressional camparigns, in which he charged the people of the south of murder, theft, treason and rebellion, and many other vile names. He showed where the convile names. He showed where the convention that nominated Ben Butler for vention that nominated Ben Butter for the presidency on the greenback ticket in 1876, over which Weaver presided, voted down a free silver resolution by an over-whelming majority. He made an all round, ugly picture of Weaver's history. He handled Colonel Peek a few rounds also in a way that reflected no credit on that gentleman.

Carter Tate's Home Thrusts.

Hon. Carter Tate, who will represent the ninth district in the next congress, was the last speaker before the barbecue was announced ready.

Mr. Tate, in a very calm, clear and forcible manner, entered into the discussion of the platform of the different political parties and the issues involved in the contest with good effect.

He made a very clear exposition of democratic policies and principles.

After dinner Colonel Candler closed his part of the day's discussion in a few minutes' talk, in which he made it exceedingly warm for Mehaffey. Colonel Mehaffey then spoke forty-five minutes longer.

The meeting was very quiet and orderly. I have been told since I began this report that the reason there were so many third party people on the ground was that they expected to hear Colonel Peek speak, as had been advertised.

In the literature advertising the barbecue nothing was said about charging for dinner, but 35 cents was necessary before you could smell a barbecue. This caused lots of kicking.

of kicking.

How He Was Introduced to His Wife.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"My first introduction to the lady who became my wife was not calculated to impress her favorably," said J. H. Hartzell, at the Laclede. "I was with Sherman in his famony march through Georgia, and was placed in charge of a scouting party. One day we pulled up at a farmhouse of considerable pretensions and found the owner a testy old fenow, whose religion was to hate yankees with his whole heart. We asked for dinner, and were ordered off the place in no very gentle language. We tied our horses and went in. The negroes had all 'gone, and the old geatteman and his daughter lived alone. The young lady disliked yankees as much as did her father, and as we entered the house she locked both pantry and cellar, and declared that the enemies of her country would receive no refreshments there. We had had no breakfast, and it was new late in the afternoon. Hunger knows no law, and I forced the doors. One of my men was an excellent cook, and we soon had a meal that would tempt an epicture. The old man raved about what he was pleased to call 'the damnable yankee outrage,' and the young lady regarded us with allent scorn. I told them simply that we were famishing and must have food, if not with their permission then without. When ready to depart I lade old man raved about what he was pleased to call 'the damnable yankee outrage,' and the young lady regarded us with ellent secon. I told them simply that we were famishing and must have food, if not with their permission then without. When ready to depart I laid a \$10 bill on the table and the old gentleman seized it and tore it up. Five years later I was introduced to the young lady in Washing-ton and succeeded in winning her good will,

ADA BACHE CONB

Writes Interestingly of the Changes of Pashion.

ONE OF WORTH'S BAD BREAKS.

Would Not Work-Points

Scarborough, Eng., August 1.—Greensward of old Yorkshire! Airs fine as wine! Gayest dress of London, and out yonder the northern ocean storming angrily on rugged rocks! It is the Newport of the north, where the sun stays a long day above the horison and leaves an almost endless twilight lingering behind.

Here on this wild coast, where Odin rules;

an almost endless twilight lingering behind.

Here on this wild coast, where Odin rules; where fierce winds blow and Thor's hammar beats censelessly, and all the sea gods dwell, here is a sheltered bay, a little basin set apart by the gods for men; where there is peace and baim and gentle breezes. This is Scarborough, and here in August to frolic or to frivol, as the latest word has it, merrie England comes.

The English lay out their summer gayeties in successive installments, each with a different subject, like a series of magazine articles on a science. They begin with the darby races, then comes Ascot, the Henley regatta follows, next is the yachting at Cowes, then Scarborough, and Scotland makes the wind-up in the fall. It is a good-natured merry-go-round, in which the socially high and low mingle more freely than with us, or so it appears to me, and England seems one great picnic ground the summer through.

A large part of the picnic is environed now at Scarborough, and forms a most picture-que tableau. Here bands are forever galloping to and fro; happy feet are forever galloping to and fro; happy feet are forever dancing in the twilight; all sorts of fetes crowding each other's heels. But on Sunday there is quiet, and the wild horsemen and horse-women, and the playing band, and the dancing feet, take themselves more or less reverently up the rocky paths to where towers aloft the ancient Church of St. Mary's to make their vows, while—one may fancy—the Norse gods are listening wonderingly outside.

Dress Changes with the Times.

Dress Changes with the Times. Dress Changes with the Times.

And the dress! The old town has not seen gayer apparel since Harold wrenched the site from his rebellious brother Tostig. Men have, it is true, been here in laced coats, swords and long flowing wigs, and these are no more, and no more are the women who walk the sands in patch and power. But the ships ride as gaily in the bay as they did a century ago, and the people, after the manner of this generation, are as brilliant and pretty a sight as they were then.

Also the men here are indulging in considerable color. The blazers this year are not striped, but they are gaily bordered, and many bright sashes are seen American sashes they are called, and this is interesting, for it shows that New York does give an occasional fashion to Europe. Last year these sashes were worn in Newport, but this year they had become too popular and American men of exclusive fashion discarded them.

Bestrapped Like Mummies.

Restrapped Like Mummies.

The summer gown seems to have crystalized into a clinging seamless garment strapped about the figure, Greek-like, though not affectedly so. Thus a black crepe shown in the accompanying picture, with narrow ribbon crossed back and front over the shoulders and wound about the waist. Everything not in the utility way is thus wound with ribbons, till even mummied Cleopatra in her case in the Brits ish museum is hardly more bestrapped than in the living British maiden.

Worth Makes Mistakes.

Worth Makes Mistakes. The empire tendency has developed furthest in evening gowns. as is well illustrated by an exqusite dress worn in the ballroom of the Grand hotel. This dress is in one piece, hanging from the shoulders, and is confined hanging from the shoulders, and is confined elegantly to the figure by a wide sash wound about the bust. It is of satin with cream ground reseds and pink flowered. The sleeves of reseds velvet and the satin ribbon sash is reseds on one side and pink on the other. Monsieur Worth was wrong when he lass spring prohesied a speedy return to long waists and boufant skirts. His efforts since inst midwinter have been all persistently directed to fulfill his own prophecy, bus even Worth cannot change the tide of fashion once set. The time for looped skirts is not yet.

White is Fashionable.

White enters into the composition of the most striking gowns worn here. These are seen in the afternoon promenade of the spa. One worth describing has a skirt of electric blue wool with a full blouse of white silk crossed by large bars of blue lines. The dress

seen in the afternoon promenade of the spa. One worth describing has a skirt of electric blue wool with a full blouse of white silk erossed by large bars of blue lines. The dress is completed by a hooded cape such as I described last week, of the wool lined with the silk and a small mixed straw sailor has trimmed with a twist of the silk. The style of this dress was very great, though much was due to the manner in which it was worn. Stunning blouses are made of pompadour evening silks, of white ground strewn with flowers. These are worn on the promenade with wool skirts and a side knot of the silk. Another effective dress combines black and white in a black skirt bordered with a ruche and jet, a white blouse with full sleeves and a black sleeveless jacket also bordered with a ruche and jet, a white blouse with full sleeves and a black sleeveless jacket also bordered with a ruche and white. This dress is plendidly worn by its owner. I have seen the same beauty in a morning dress of simple dark blue cotton, polks dotted, with a twist of the same cotton round her hat. She was leaning down, when I saw her in this, from the front seas of a drag that had been ranged up in line for vlewing a cricket game, with flushed face to listen to a bronzed gypsy in orange and scarlet who was reading the lines of her future. The same while an old Yorkshire autolycus, calling "two penny here, my dear," was passing by with a sandwich tray, and the whole made as pretty a picture as I have seen for many a day.

A number of all white wool gowns are noticeable on the promenade, especially one strapped about with old rose volvet ribbon. Another one has the skirt bordered with narrow gold embroidery, and the same border one has the skirt bordered with narrow gold embroidery, and the same border one has the skirt bordered with the green silk in a big soft bow. This is rich in color and is one of the most beautiful observer can Judge, among the queen's descendants—the Slay strain adds a piquancy—Marie of seventeen summers has the lead this

ice like magic, causing the pain to instanty stop.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Yomiting, Seastichness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chillis and Feyer, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, Diarrhoes, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Colle, Wind in the Bowels and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIFF with them. A tew drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant, Price 50c per bottle, Sold by druggists.

n excellent and mild Cathartic, Purely Vege-ble. The Safest and Best Medicine in the orld for the Cure of all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS. Taken according to directions they will re-ore health and renew vitality. Price 25c a box. Sold by all druggists, or alled by RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren st., sw York, on recelpt of price. dec—d-1-y sun wk top col nmn last pg,

### WOUND UP IN THE CHAINGANG.

Kansan Who Vainly Wasted His Money

Looking for an office.

From The Washington Post.

In striped priot suits, resembling a verstable herd of hin an zebras, the Washington chaingang pegged away with pickux and shovel, opening up the roadway scross the Eastern branch. It was a motley garg, and represented nany phases of unfortunate human nature. There were tail men and short ones, fat men and slim ones. Beardless boys worked away under the glaring rays of the sun alongside of grandfathers with whitening beards and bending forms. Black and white mingled together in the striped crowd. Standing on one side of the partly tree-lined roadway was an aged prisoner whose face presented a strange combination of sadness and intelligence—a face that was once handsome and a face that was once handsome and

gence—a face that was once handsome and manly, but is now furrowed by trouble and saddened by deep sorrow. "Who is he?" asked a Post reporter, ad-dressing one of the stern-looking guards who hemmed in the chaingang like a picket

ine.

"A disappointed office seeker," came the reply. "Same old story. Don't know his right name, as he gave a fictitious one in the police court, but the boys all call him the judge. Says he was a judge at one time."

Approaching the old man, a reporter drew him into conversation. He came to Wash-ington about eight months ago with the exington about eight months ago with the ex-pectancy of getting a government position, but failed. In despair he took to drink, wandered about and was finally arrested while drunk and begging. He pleaded guilty to a charge of vagrancy in order to get a temporary asylum where he could re-cuperate his failing strength and be removed from the temptation of intemperance. It was but a repetition of the oft told story of the office-seeking fly and the gaunt spider of fate.

the office-seeking fly and the gaunt spider of fate.

In days gone by this same old man, who appeared so un atural in his striped and mud-streaked uniform, had occupied the bench as judge of the court, and had also filled many respectable positions. He has sons and daughters living, but he would not have them know of his sad plight, he said, for life itself. His term will expire in a few days, when he proposes to quietly leave fown and make his way as best he can to Leavenworth, where his children reside. The workhouse officials are kind to him, and he is not compelled to do any hard labor.

### BARE BACKBONE.

Bernhardt Will Show Hers and Bet

From The New York World.

Sarah Bernhardt, autocrat of more than the boards, has recently designed her gowns for Fedora, cut as high as the collar bone in front and open to the waist behind. And shortly we shall see the winter's gowns cut down in the back half the length of

the spine.

The reason for Bernhardt's pleasing diversion is easy to see. It lies in anatomy, not in art. Artistically considered, there is no beauty in the spine or in the curve of the back below the nape of the neck. Bernhardt spine is the property of the property of

the back below the nape of the neck. Bernhardt has too quickly a sense of the artistic not to know this.

But, on the other hand, Bernhardt's collar bones are not good, and this is the case where fine art courtesies to the deficiencies of queens, as, indeed, it always has done. And for months to come we shall all be wearing the ordinary fashion of our gowns reversed—the new gown will be what a man would call a hunting case before and an open case behind, not because it is pretty, forsooth, or artistic or suitable, but because Bernhardt has sald it.

Who can tell but that Bernhardt may soon set us to wearing the Elizabethan ruff revrsed?

State Banks of Issue.

From The Richmond Times.

Richmond, Va., August 6.—To the Editor of The Times: Some way should be found to prevent the continuance of finsh money in the north and scarce money in the south. One hundred and fity millions pension money frawn largely from the south goes north and adds to their circlation and reduces ours. The south should, by its state governments, in virtue of its states rights, have power—I In virtue of its states rights, have powerthink they have—to prevent this ruinous traction of our circulation. Independently on a coin basis as the business of kraction of our circulation. Independent banking on a coin basis as the business of the individual citizen or corporation—in our strict construction view—is the only sound position. Governmental control of everything tends to centralization and corruption. Why may not the state of Virginia incorporate banks on a flifferent, if safe basis from that of the national banks? Why is the south bound to content itself with a banking basis of which she has least, the only result of which is to help the United States bonds above par with a low rate of interest, and where is the warrant for taxing the issue of state, banks and exempting that of national banks? What the south needs is more good money. Under the present system in a quarter of a century she has not succeeded in securing enough for her needs. Independent state banks with countersigned notes in full for gold or silver coin or both, redeemable in legal tender money of the United States on demand, would be as good as a national bank's notes. Independent banks based on the new state bonds redeemable in the same legal tender money of the United States, with safe amount to be countersigned for bonds deposited with treasurer for sale for redemption of notes and proper charter fixing personal liability of stockholders, could be made as good as any national bank notes. Our people could then contract or inflate the currency according to their necessities and our state bonds stand at par and only at par, which is the only safe standard for any bonds.

Obvious.

From Puck.
"Got a new baby at your house, I hear."

d attention. Address J. D.

CHAPTER L

At the Tables.

It was evening at Monte Carlo. The moonlight fell on the clear waters of the Mediterranean, turning its bosom to a rippling mass of gold; it topped the mountains which skirted the bay, and shone thick alive groves. Con-

ripping mass of goid, it topped the mountains which skirted the bay, and shone weirdly on the thick olive groves. Conspicuous in the flood of light was the glided, minarretted roof of the Casino.

On the evening in question it was crowded. The season was at its height. Every chair at the tables in the salle de jeu was occupied, and behind them stood a motley crowd of onlookers, who eagerly watched the roulette wheel. Men of many nationalities were there. Dark Italians rubbed shoulders with portly middle class Englishmen, globe trotting Americans stood side by side with Germans or Russians; and the women—they were of all types, of all ages. There was the languid society dame, who was "doing" Monte Carlo, and had looked in at the Casino and staked a few pieces just for the fun of staked a few pieces just for the fun of the thing; there was the matronly wife the thing; there was the matronly wife of the British merchant with the fresh-faced daughter at her side, and lastly there were the women who played for gain, to whom the Casino was no place to spend an idle curious hour. They threw their stakes with eager haste, and strove in vain to conceal the greed with which they clutched their winnings, the despair with which they bore their losses. Round a table near the center of the hall a crowd had gathered to watch the play of two men. One was a boyish-looking Englishman, with a fresh, fair skin and a blonde mustache which but partly hid the irresolute mouth beneath. He was losing heavily. At last with nervous

was losing heavily. At last with nervous haste he cried, "A hundred napoleons on the black!" and flung the golden heap defi-antly on the table. The onlookers were too much occupied with the game to note his wild eye and despairing face. The stake was his last, though he alone knew it. Up from his heart rose a fierce hope

which was almost a prayer, that his luck might change and ruin be averted. The wheel went round, the bloodshot blue eyes of the Englishman followed it with agonizing intensity. At last it stopped, and the croupler announced that black had lost.

With a muttered exclamation the Engwith a muttered exclamation the Englishman pushed back his chair and left the table. For a few moments he walked restlessly up and down the parquet floor, gazing longingly at the tables, as if desirous still, were not his pockets empty, of tempting fortune. At last he crossed the vestibule into the music hall. The hand was playing a decayer walts have band was playing a dreamy waltz by Strauss. Its silvery melody followed him as he went out into the garden and threw

asked a loan. He's in low water again, I fear. The letter was dated from some place in the neighborhood of Islington. 15 China Crescent, I remember the address because of the alliteration, and the number because the letter came on the 15th of last month. However, I did not mean to bore you by falking so much about a complete stranger. Glad you like my picture. Why did you not exhibit this year? Good morning."

He bustled off to greet a wealthy patron of art who had just entered, and Mrs. Carl left the gallery. Her home was a tiny house in an old suburb. It was a house which had stood for nearly 200 years, and its walls were paneled, its staircases and chimney pieces rich with carving. At the end of the long, straggling garden a studio had been built.

All the evening the artist sat brooding over the fire, thinking of the past—of her youth, her love, her marriage, of her parting with Derrick, of the bitter uphill struggle which followed, of the ease and fame she had won at last.

Next day she put on a quiet black dress. crossing to the window. "By heaven, it's enough to try the patience of an angel."
With a start she woke up and looked with frightened gray eyes at the figure by the window. "Is that you, Derrick?"

"Tes"
"I'm so glad that you have come. The
most dreadful thing has happened. Mr.
Hanson shot himself in the gardens of
the Casino this evening. They brought
his body back to the hotel only a few minutes ago. And that poor young wife is distracted. You were at the Casino, and did not hurry home."

"By Jove!" he went on, lightly shaking

off his horror, "what a fool young Hanson was. His losses at the tables tonight do not finish him. He dropped a considerable sum to me at baccarat before going into Monte Carlo."

The woman's face grew white.
"Then you," she gasped, "you drove him
to his death."

"That is rather a severe way of putting it." "It is dreadful," she moaned. "Oh, Derrick, why did you ever come to this ter-rible place?" "Don't be dramatic," he said, impatient-

"Look here." He turned out his pockets on the table, and exultingly pointed to the heap of gold and the crisp bank notes.

But his wife shuddered.

"Promise me, Derrick," she cried passionately, "never to gamble again. Pay Mrs. Hanson the money you won from her husband and let us go back to England." He laughed contemptuously.
"You are Quixotic, Lydia. I shall cer-

"You are Quixotic, Lydia. I shall certainly not pay back my lawful winnings, nor shall I leave the tables. My system is infallible. I mean to break the bank before turning my back on Monte Carlo."

"Then we must part," she said firmly. "God alone knows the wretchedness that has been mine since this fatal passion has possessed you. Success cannot last. Some day you will be ruined. You will be brought home dead, as Mr. Hanson was tonight. The grief of his wife made me decide that I would not risk the chance of such a fate. Derrick, dear, for the sake of our love, of the happy days in England, come away. What you have won tonight, added to the residue of my fortune, will keep us in comfort."

"In a suburban villa," he sneered. "That is not my idea of comfort." "Then you wish me to leave you. Be-lieve me, this is not a sudden resolve. I have thought deeply over the step, and cannot live with you unless you will abandon that which will be your ruin."

He turned and looked at the pale face of the woman he had once loved so much. He did not love her now, her tears an entreaties had wearied him. She was not fitted, this grave, proud English girl, to shine in the gay, dubious continental



"I AM IS WIFE." SHE SAID.

fore him, the dancing waters, and starry, blue sky, the stately palms and richly flowering plants by which he was sur rounded. A moment after, the crack of a revolver startled the summer air, and there in the scented garden a man lay dead. But the dreamy Strauss waltz went on, and the roulette wheel kept twirling, Not one ear in the Casino had wakened

to the death shot.

The other man at the table was English, too, but of a different type. His eyes were bold and dark. There was a little curious grace about his tall figure and the sliky black mustache scarcely veiled the cruel outline of his firm-set mouth. All eyes were attracted to him. His luck was marvelous. He won stake after stake; each success made him bolder, till

at last the bank was compelled for its own safety to reduce the stakes he tried Murmurs ran around the room. "He's a fool to keep on playing," said one. "He's made a regular pile. If I were he I'd be content."

"Pooh!" returned his friend, "the man is not a fool. He's got a run of luck and knows it. He'll break the bank before the evening is over."

The dark Englishman caught the words and smiled triumphantly. Again he threw, this time for so large a stake that the onlookers held their breath. "Rouge,"

the onlookers held their breath. "Rouge," he cried. For a moment the banker hesitated, then, as if imbued with the spirit of chance, allowed the game to go on. "Noir," said the croupler in a moment, and impassively raked in the clinking, glittering pile of gold.

The Englishman rose from the table, with a little annayord lawsh.

with a little annoyed laugh.
"I could afford to lose a stake, though

that was a big one," he said, and strolled out of the building. He went in the direction of Monaco. He passed through the new town, with its spotless, red-roofed houses, till he came to the archway, which is the entrance of the connecting footpath between old and new Monaco. He bent his steps towards a small, rather shabby-looking hotel which stood at the top of a steep hill. He entered, and, going upstairs, opened the door of a room on the second floor. It was a gay room, half sleeping place, half boudoir. In a recess stood a bed, closely curtained with thick muslin; for the rest, it was quite unlike a bedroom. There was a sofa covered with bright blue stuff; a writing table stood between the windows, and artificial flowers filled the jars and vases which littered the tables. The floor was highly polished and partly covered with skin rugs; the ceiling was daubed with skin rugs; the ceiling was daubed with blue wash and studded with silver stars, and a huge gilt mirror reached from floor to ceiling at one end of the room. The effect, though doubtless by daylight garish enough, was not unpleasing in the soft candlelight. On the sofa lay a woman, clothed in black. She He went in the direction of Monaco. an clothed in ble

himself on a wooden bench under a plane tree.

"It is all up with me," he muttered, and gave a last look at the fair scene be and I may as well go. If it be too late to return to the hotel, he will put me up,

I shall see you in the morning."
"I shall be gone. This is our parting.
Will you not kiss me, Derrick? You are breaking my heart by your coldness."

He lightly kissed her brow and left the room. To do him justice, he did not be-

lieve she would really go.

Could he have seen into the future and known under what circumstances they would next meet, he would have staye his steps.

### CHAPTER II. The Wages of Sin.

There was a private view at the D-gallery. The usual fashionable and artistic crowd filled the rooms. Conspicuous among them was a dark, pale woman dressed in some clinging gray stuff. She was considerably over thirty and streaks of gray mixed with her waving brown hair. Her face told of former loveliness; it was still beautiful, despite the lines which furrowed the broad brow and curv ed round the firm mouth.

A little whisper followed this woman as she went. "That is Mrs. Carl, the artist. Her work is much admired by a certain

She paused in the end room and stopp before a large canvas. It represented a gaming room. There was the scene she had such bitter cause to remember—the crowd of eager onlookers, the intent faces of the players, the weary, impassive expression the croupler wore, the little piles of gold and silver which lay on the tables. The picture brought back the past vividly. For Mrs. Carl the artist was none other than Lydia Locke, who had parted from her husband at Monte Carlo fifteen years before. She stood transfixed, her gray eyes dilated; a warm bright spot on each cheek. She was looking at the figure on the canvas. It was that of a man who sat at a table in the foreground. He had evidently just lost a large sum of money. His face was despairing, and his hand was outstretched as though to stay the croupler, who was sweeping the golden pile into the bank.

It was Derrick's face

It was Derrick's face.

It was Derrick's face.

She grasped the rail in front of her, and tried to keep from trembling. She had not known till now that her love had lived and grown through so many years.

"Well, Mrs. Carl, admiring my picture?" She turned and greeted a dapper little man, cheery of face and quick of gesture.

"Yes," she said mechanically, "Mr. Denton, who is that man in the foreground? What a striking face."

"Is it not? Poor fellow, I always feel rather sorry for him, though he is a hopeless ne'er-do-well. Known at every gaming resort on the continent, lives by play and has a reputation of the shadlest. Two or three times he has won a small fortune and each time squandered it. I met him at Baden, and we struck up a kind of friendship."

"At Baden

Next day she put on a quiet black dress and bonnet and went to China Crescent. It was a dreary place, situated in a most depressing and gloomy neighborhood. The houses were tall and gloomy, their ugly stucco faces grimed with London soot. Each house had in front an untidy strip of garden in which a few hardy plants threaded for existence. No. 15 was even struggled for existence. No. 15 was even more dirty than its neighbors; in the winmore dirry than its neighbors; in the win-dow of the ground floor room was a bill signifying that apartments were to be let within. Lydia climbed the flight of steps which led to the door and rang the bell. In a few moments a slatternly servant answered it.

"Does Mr. Locke live here?" asked Lydia.

The girl eyed her curiously. "Yes, he

fame she had won at last.

Next day she put on a quiet black dress

does," she said at last. "Are you—. But, there, wait a minute, while I go and ask Derrick's wife stood in the gloomy por-tico with a sinking heart. Had he, in-deed, fallen so low as this! The ugly

house, the shabby, narrow hall, the untidy, slipshod servant were evidences of a life so meager that her artist soul revolted.

She was roused from her reverie by the mistress of the house-a tall woman, with

"You are the nurse, I suppose," she said with a swift glance at the stranger's plain black gown and bonnet. "Dr. Keating said he'd send one. Step in if you

She led the way to the dining room. "Mr. Locke's very bad," she began volu-ly. "You must be prepared for the worst, though of course you nurses are too used to sickness to be shocked at anything. It is very hard on me, a person who lives by lodge-letting, to have a dying man in the house. The fever's not so catching, so Dr. Keating says; but all the same, my bill has been seen in the win-dow three weeks and not a sign of let-

ting."

During this speech Lydia formed her plan. She had been taken for the nurse as the nurse she would remain. She could not bare her heart to this loquacious, hard-featured woman; she would trust to chance and, if necessary, tell the doctor

With this resolve she followed the landlady upstairs to a room at the top of the house, the door of which that person flung

house, the door of which that person flung open and then scuttled downstairs.

Lydia gave one comprehensive glance around the untidy room and then crossed to the bed. On it a man lay asleep. It was Derrick indeed, but how changed! His cheeks were wasted and bright with fever, his beard was ragged, and the matted hair which was tossed back from his hot brow was thick with silver. She fell on her knees by the bed and burst into tears. At that moment he was her lover, the husband of her youth, and all else was forgotten. else was forgotten.

A gentle tap at the door made her rise quickly. As she turned a kind-looking, elderly man came into the room and glanced at her interrogatively. "They told me the nurse was here," he said doubt-

fully, "but you..."
"I am his wife," she said, pointing towards the bed. "Can you trust me to nurse him?"
"You will

will be the best nurse he could Then accepting the situation with perfect tact, the doctor gave her a few di-

rections and went to his patient's side.
"Still sleeping. Well that looks hopeful.
He may pull through yet. He has been delirious. You must not be frightened if ae wakes up so." Left alone, the wife almost smiled at the

dea of her being afraid of Derrick. He would not live, she could see that in the doctor's face, but she prayed that he might know her and say one kind word before he died.

Two days passed away. All through the long hours he had slept fitfully, and when he awoke had been delirious. He babbled of other days—days at Monte Carlo before she had left him; days and months and years since, in which she had no part, of which she knew nothing. me was always the samethe rage for play.

"A hundred on the red," he cried wildly, sitting up in bed and throwing out his arms. "No, five hundred; it's worth risk-

"I lose the stake. Of course I do. My luck has gone, my system is rotten, rotten, rotten. Look at that man. He wins. He gathers in the gold, while I am ruined.

gathers in the gold, while I am ruined. Why don't they take warning by me? There they go. Whirling, twirling, spinning, and I, a beggar."

"She told me so; Lydia told me so. When young Hanson blew his brains out she said that I would come to it, too. I'm not sure that after all it wouldn't be the best thing. I'll end it all. Why did she leave me? I didn't treat her well. I served her cruelly. Lydia, little wife,

It was the third night, and Derrick had fallen into a restless sleep. Worn with watching, Lydia leaned back in the arm chair by the bed and closed her eyes After awhile a strange feeling, the feel ing that other eyes were fixed on her, made her open them. Her gaze met Derrick's.

All the fever had faded from his face,

All the fever had faded from his face, leaving it ghastly. But his eyes were caim and they knew her.

"Lydia," he cried weakly, using the pet name of old days, "come here."

She went over and sat by his side and fondled the wasted hand, and rested the poor tired hand on her shoulder.

The night-light sent a sickly flicker over the shabby room; the fire shot up a ruddy tongue of fame now and then; the house and street were very still during those hours of reconciliation.

Detrick spoke in disconnected whispers of the long years which parted them, of the shipwreck he hud made of his life—that life which was so surely ebbing away.

pillows and watched the dawn steni softly over his wife's face.

Next day he died. Lydis went back to the world—that world which never creamt of the tragedy folded away in her heart. And through the long lonely years which followed she grew to think without regret, but with infinite pity, of Derrick, the husband whose fatal passion had ruined both their lives.

EDITOR BUGG'S SCHEME

Editor Solomon Bugg, of Kansas, tells an Interesting story to a Chicago Inter Ocean reporter. He says:

"I thought it all out by myself, and I was rendy to receive the plaudits of a thankful populace, and spent one entire afternoon practicing for a pose for my statue in Lincoln park. But I fell down and was insulted. It was like this:

"After I had worked out my scheme I decided not to say anything to the world's fair people about it, but to get a prominent railroad president to take it up and push it. I wrote out the plan, put it in my pocket and called on the president of the X. N. and P. railroad at his office. He wasn't there. I went to his 'palatial residence' as we say in Kansas and rang the bell. The maid looked at me with a startled air of an alarm clock that has gone off during the prayer at a funeral. I was shown into a big room. Presently in came the magnate with a deep frown.

"What can I do for you, sir?" he asked savagely.

"You are anxious,' said I, 'to make as

savagely.

"You are anxious,' said I, 'to make as much money off the world's fair as possible. I mean your company is, ain't it?"

"What's that to you?' he jerked out.

"You recognize,' said I calmly, 'that if congress does not lend that \$5,000,000 it will hurt the fair and your business.'

"'Undoubtedly,' he snapped, still frown-

ing. Well, I've got a scheme to set every-thing to rights."
"You?"

"You?"
"Yes, sir. I will tell it to you quickly."
"He sat down in his chair and closed his eyes, still frowning.
"Now,' said I to him, 'the world's fair cannot get along without that loan, can it?"
"No,' he said impatiently.
"'Nor the government can't spare \$5,000,000, can it?"
"I suppose not."

"No,' he said impatiently.

"Nor the government can't spare \$5,000,000, can it?"

"Well, then, the government must do something to get more money and yet do it in a safe way.

"The president quit frowning and was smiling faintly. He was smoking a cigar and he blew a blue stream out the corner of his mouth awhile and then changed off and puffed out his rings.

"Let the government,' I continued, lend a large amount of money to the states at 1 per cent. Money is always in demand and it would be taken. Then let the states lend it to the counties at 2 per cent, the counties to the cities at 3 per cent, and the cities to the people at 4 per cent. There would be a legitimate profit all along the line and the people would borrow money at a cheaper rate of interest than they cau get it now, and the \$5,000,000 would soon be secured to the government.

"The president was smiling. Then he got up and came over to me, started all of a sudden and said: Do you feel ill?"

"I didn't and I said: Not in the least."

"Indeed,' he said, 'I thought you looked faint, and I was going to offer you a little brandy."

"I had fallen down in not agreeing with the president that I was ill, but the day never was when Colonel Solomon Bugg would let propriety interfere with brandy, and I lowered my volce and said, with such evident invention that I blush to think of it: 'I do feel a trifle ill.'

"He poured me a glass of brandy which I drank."

"He poured me a glass of brandy which I drank."

"Do you feel any better?" he asked anxiously.

"Not much,' I feebly said, thinking of more brandy.

"Wait,' he said, 'my physician is in the other room, and I will bring him in,' and he sailed away with the brandy decanter with him. He was gone a good while, and I tried to think what had caused all this row about my being sick when I was perfectly well, and why the president had never eastd booh about my scheme. It never occurred to me that I was being guyed.

"After awhile I heard the doctor and the magnate a-chuckling. to themselves, but they ceased and looked grave as owls when they entered.

"What is the trouble, my good man?' said the doctor inspecting me.

"I don't know, doctor, I am sure,' and I feigned the accent of a confirmed invalid.

"It looks like brain trouble,' he said, assuming a graver air than ever.

"I tried to think if brandy was good for brain trouble.

"Now,' said the doctor, 'think of some-

"Now,' said the doctor, 'think of some-thing I thought.'
"Do you feel any pain?"
"A little in my head.'
"Try again."
"It is a very bad pain, doctor,' said I, still looking with ulterior designs and looking meaningly at the brandy which the president still held in his hand.

"The doctor smiled.

"The brain is in a very bad way,' he said, 'when a harmless little thought such as you are capable of thinking pains it. Avoid thinking thoughts with your brain.

Avoid thinking thoughts with your brain. Use your mouth."

"And with that the president grabbed me on one side and the doctor on the other, and hustling me to the front door dropped me to the pavement, and slammed the portals of that plutocratic home in my face. And when I shambled away, hinking about my scheme, the brandy and the vicissitudes of genius, I could hear the doctor and the president still roaring inside. "I had been guyed."

From The Memphis Commercial.

In the discussion of the King case yesterday by a party of gentlemen, a rather interesting question was raised. The in-quiry was made as to what the result would be in case Sheriff McLendon received a telegram purporting to be sent by Governor Buchanan at 12 o'clock or there-Governor Buchanan at 12 o'clock of thereabouts the day of the hanging, announcing that a stay of execution had been granted. The point was, would the sheriff be compelled to take official cognizance of such a telegram, being ignorant, as he would, of its genuineness? If he was uncertain about it and desired to communicate with Governor Buchanan before proceeding with the execution, and in so doing the time had passed in which the execution was to take place, what would be the result? If an answer as to the authority of the telegram was not received until after 2 o'clock, the limit of time prescribed, would the sheriff in such a case be justified in proceeding with the execution? If he would the sherin in such a case be justified in proceeding with the execution? If he did not proceed with it because the time had passed, believing, as he would (even in the face of an assurance from Governor Buchanan that he had not ordered a stay of execution and knew nothing of the telegram), that he would be guilty of a violation of the law, what would be the result?

Stole One of Beecher's Sermons.

From The Boston Globa.

Henry Ward Beecher once went in search of a brief rest to a small fishing village, where his appearance was apparently unknown. When Sunday came round he went to the moraing service at the Congregational church, and was not a little astonished to hear the preacher for the day, a very young man, rattle off one of his (Beecher's) best sermons as an original discourse. At

A Father Denies the Boy Who Rad

AND DEMANDED HIS PUNISHMENT

But at the Last Moment He De the Youngster Is His Own Wayward Boy.

"He's a wayward boy, and I want him arrested and prosecuted. He's given me lots of trouble."

The speaker was Mr. John B. Crawford, a prosperous merchant of north Atlanta, and he was speaking of his sixteen-year-old son, Willie Crawford. Mr. Crawford is quite well to do, and owns a splendid home on West Peachtree street. He is an old confederate veteran, and time has silvered. on West Peachtree street. He is an old confederate veteran, and time has silvered his hair. He was deeply troubled as he appeared at police headquarters yesterday afternoon and spoke of his son as above. He was deeply mortified at the boy's shameful act, so much so that he denied that the boy was his son.

"He's not my son," he said, "he's lived at my home all his life, and is called by my name, but he's not my son. I want

my name, but he's not my son. I want you to have him arrested at once."

you to have him arrested at once."

He told the story of the young boy's misdeed in a broken way. He said the boy had robbed his safe, taking from it about two hundred and twenty-five dollars in money. The robbery occurred a week ago, and was only discovered last Monday. Then the boy had gone to New Orleans on the excursion which left early that morning. Mr. Crawford kept the matter quiet, thinking his son would return before the money was all spent. He said nothing to any one, desiring to keep the matter strictly secret.

strictly secret. strictly secret.

Yesterday morning the excursion returned from New Orleans and with it came young Crawford. The boy went to his home as if nothing had happened. His father questioned him about taking the money and the youth replied evasively.

The youngster has always been extremely wayward and no parental admonition would do him any good. His father determined to try a severe remedy with the

termined to try a severe remedy with the

youth.

He sent the boy to the police station with Mr. William Rice, and asked that he be held. Mr. Rice asked the chief of police to hold young Crawford until his father came down in the afternoon and preferred a charge against him. Young Crawford

a charge against him. Young Crawford was not locked up, but was allowed to take a seat in the office.

His father came down in the afternoon, and when the officers began to look around for young Will Crawford the discovery was made that he had disappeared. Mr. Crawford was badly put out at the boy's escape and insisted that he be arrested again.

"There's another boy with him," said Mr. Crawford, "who, I think, is connected with Willie, and I want them both arrest-

Mr. Crawford still represented that the young boy was not his son and was in no way related to him.

Just before 3 o'clock Sergeant Jennings found young Crawford and his comrade, Will Buzbee, at Addie Valentiuo's, on

Thompson street, and he put them both un-der arrest. Mr. Crawford was at the police station when the boys arrived. The youngsters were carried to the office of Chief of Dewere carried to the oldest of the boy tectives Wright and put through any amount of questioning. Finally young Orawford admitted having taken the money. Busbee, he said, had nothing to do with it further than helping him spend it. "I want them punished," said Mr. Craw-

frd, vehemently.

The boy began to cry and to beg.

"Well," said Chief Wright, "I can put
the young boy in the penitentiary if you

want to push the case.

Young Crawford burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping at this statement, and looked at his father pleadingly.

It was a drama from real life. There stood the father accusing the young son,

ing that the boy was not his own, while the youngster wept and begged. "We can convict aim if you desire to push the case," Chief Wright repeated, while the father of the wayward boy hesitated. He was touched by the boy's appeal, and had advised Mr. Crawford to take the boy home and try to make him

do better. Suddenly the white-haired gentleman began to shake with sobs. "Captain Wright," he said, "you have Captain Wright," he said, "you have children of your own, and know what a father's feeling must be in a case like this. This is my son—I told you he was not; I felt like denying him. He is my boy and can't say the word to have him sent up

I'll take him home, and see if he will do The father was weeping like a child, and his shame-faced son wept louder than

With his eyes still wet with tears, the father arose and thanked Captain Wright. "Come on, Willie," he said to his boy, and they left the office together. "That is better than sending the boy to jail," said Captain Wright.

FILED A LIEN. laintiffs Enter Their Claims Against the Atlanta Traction Company

Atlanta Traction Company.

A lien for \$1,000, in favor of Messrs.

McGaughey & Johnson, was yesterday filed against the Atlanta Traction Company.

The lien was recorded for the purpose of securing the parties in their claims against the company for the erection of several buildings.

They were employed by the company, after the lense of Brisbine park, to erect a building suitable for the purpose of a grand stand. They went to work and constructed the building, and failing to receive their compensation they resorted to the courts.

Peace a Calemity.

Prom The 8t. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"A haif century more of profound peace would be the greatest calamity that could be fall this country," was the startling assertion made by Major Lewis Carr, at the Southern. "War is unquestionably an evil, but it is a far less evil than stapnation. Society needs to be stirred up occasionally, and nothing does this so effectively as a great war. During a protracted peace wealth and comfort multiply, but the spirit of the people deteriorates. The rugged, masculine virtues disappear. Men become effeminate. They divide into Hiturious foys and patient industrial slaves. The worship of Mammon